

NO.
36

TOP-NOTCH

MAY
10¢

Laugh

comics

ET'S NO USE PAAW!
THESE HYAR SUGAH STAMPS
JES' HAIN'T TH' SAME
AS TH' OL' SUGAH LUMPS!



AMERICA'S
FUNNIEST
JOKE
BOOK





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE

Whoopie!



Come on, everybody! Join the big parade of fun-lovers! Here's exactly what you need to get some real excitement out of life—a great big book full of wonderful ideas for entertaining friends . . . for putting zip and zest into parties . . . and for just having some fun by yourself! It's amazing and it's marvelous! All the snappiest laugh-provoking ideas and stunts of all the world's greatest entertainers are now yours to use in your own home, at parties, sociables, club meetings—wherever and whenever you really want to have a rousing good time!



Be Careful! You'll Explode with Laughter!

Yes, folks, "255 PARTY GAMES" is a book strictly for real fun lovers. Can you "take it"? Imagine it—actually 255 different games and stunts, each one explained in simple language, with exact instructions. When you get this book you can say goodbye forever to dull evenings and "slow" parties. There are enough fun-making ideas here to last a lifetime. But it's only fair to warn you—"255 PARTY GAMES" means the kind of good clean vigorous fun that "rolls 'em in the aisles". This book is explosive! It's dynamite! You have to be careful when you use it—or you might explode with laughter!



Boy! Oh Boy!

It's a RIOT OF FUN!

Here Are Just a Few of the 255 SIDE-SPLITTING GAMES AND STUNTS in this 3-RING CIRCUS of Fun and Frolic

Consequences—Guillotine—Prolifics—Up and Down—Deep Sea Fishing—Dogdom—His Wife's Dress—Watch the Watch—Some Pans for Your Pantry—Location—Tradesmen—Gossip—Teapot—Philopona—Fire Horn—Monkey—Royal Lady—Red, White and Blue—Zip—Gobble, Gobble—Making Up a Cargo—Blow the Feather—Ha, Ha—The "Baby" Show—Blockade—Swaps—Jenkins Says—Bubble Polo—Clothespins—Water Boy—Zig Zag—Dead Man—Finance—Peek Poker—Red Dog—Speculation—Matrimony—Pochen—The Seven Deadly Sins—Swat—Poison—Buzz! Buzz!

HEY, GEORGE, WHAT'S THE RUSH?

"255 PARTY GAMES" has everything! It doesn't matter what kind of a party game or stunt you're looking for—you'll find it in this book. There are games you can play by yourself . . . games for just a couple of people . . . games for a small group . . . games for a big party! Yes, and there are games for people who like to use their wits . . . games for people who enjoy "practical jokes" . . . games for people who are quick with their hands and athletically inclined—every conceivable kind of fun-provoking entertainment for young and old.



LESS THAN 1¢ A GAME

Would you spend 1¢ to make your next party a howling success? Well, each game or stunt in "255 PARTY GAMES" cost you less than 1¢ on the average! You get 255 complete entertainment ideas, including 33 big time parties, for only \$1.95! It's the biggest, most exciting, most amazing bargain in fun and laughter you've ever seen!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET A COPY OF "255 PARTY GAMES." I'M GONNA START A FUN RIOT AT THE PARTY TONIGHT!

FREE!

"Modern Magic"



Can you make a chair walk after you? Or get a cork to run? Can you persuade a seed to rise and fall in water by a wave of your hands? Or snatch a silk handkerchief mysteriously from out of thin air? It's easy—if you know how!

ASTONISH YOUR FRIENDS!

"Modern Magic" reveals the astounding secret tricks performed by some of the world's greatest magicians. This book shows you how easily you, too, can bamboozle people and make them think they are "seeing things". It's all amazingly simple—dozens and dozens of illustrations disclose exactly how professional magicians "do their stuff". "Modern Magic" is all yours absolutely FREE with your copy of "255 PARTY GAMES".

SEND NO MONEY

"255 PARTY GAMES" will be sent to you for 3 days' free approval, so that you can see for yourself what hilarious fun it has in store for you. All you have to do now is mail the coupon. A copy of the book will be sent to you at once. When the package arrives, merely pay the postman \$1.95, plus a few cents postage charges. Try out a few of the games with your family or your friends—and if you don't have a rousing good time, you can return your copy of "255 PARTY GAMES" and your money will be refunded promptly.

"WHOOPEE" COUPON FOR FUN LOVERS

M. L. SALES CO.

160 W. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Send me for 3 days' approval a copy of "255 PARTY GAMES" and also a FREE copy of "Modern Magic". I will pay postman \$1.95 plus postage. If not satisfied I may return the books and you will refund my money promptly.

Name

Address

City State

☐ We will pay postage charges if you enclose \$1.95 now. Mark box.

DOOKIE DOOKIE

by Don Deane.

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc.
160 WEST BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Dear Feeders:
The last we saw of Fokey, the Hill-Billy sheriff, he was riled up a plenty, re- member? And who wouldn't be? It seems that during his absence two welfare workers came and took little "Peaches" off to the County Home. "Peaches, if you recall, is the abandoned girl baby that Fokey found on the river bank.

Sincerely,

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.

Harry Shorten
Harry Shorten, Editor

THEY CAN'T TAKE L'IL
"PEACHES" AWAY FROM ME --
ET HAIN'T LEGAL-LIKE.
AH FOUND THET BABY
SO ETS MINE! FINDERS
KEEPERS! THAS WHUT?!



MAH MAMMY TOLD
ME THET YO ALL
MADE OFF WIFF
"PEACHES". AH'S
COME TO FETCH
HER HOME!

STEP INSIDE,
YOUNG MAN,
I SHALL
EXPLAIN THE
CIRCUMSTANCES!



IS THIS
THE CHILD
YOU WERE
REFERRING
TO?

YESSUH, SHD NUFF' THA'S
OUR "PEACHES" ALL RIGHT.
KIN AH TAKE HER HOME
NOW, WE'UNS IS POWAH-
FUL LONESOME FO HER!





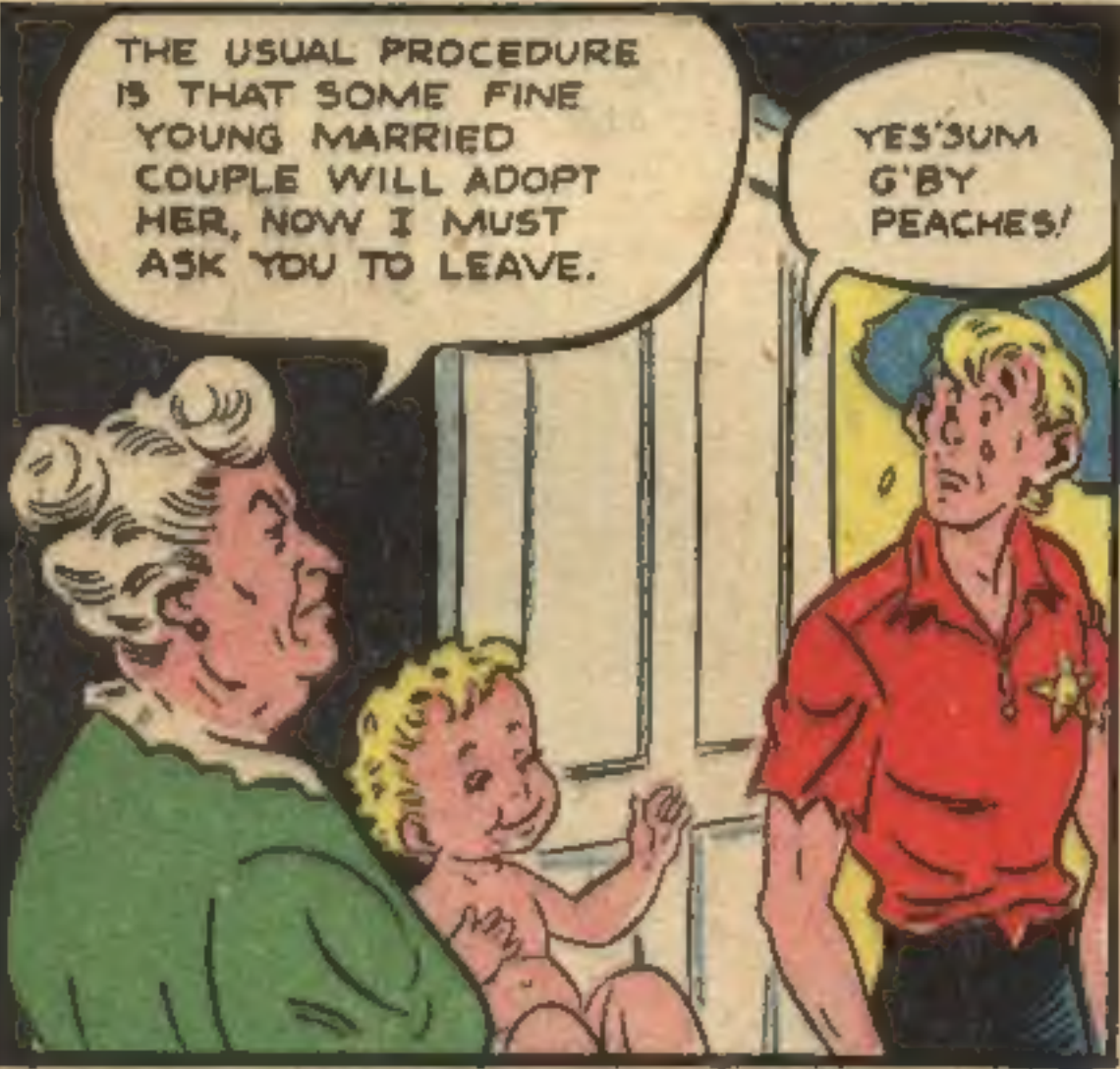
ABSOLUTELY NOT!
IMPROPER ENVIRONMENT!
WHY, WHEN WE PICKED
THIS CHILD UP YOUR
FATHER WAS EVEN
ALLOWING HER TO PLAY
WITH YOUR FIGS!

WHUT'S WRONG
WIFF THET?
SHE CAN'T
HURT 'EM!



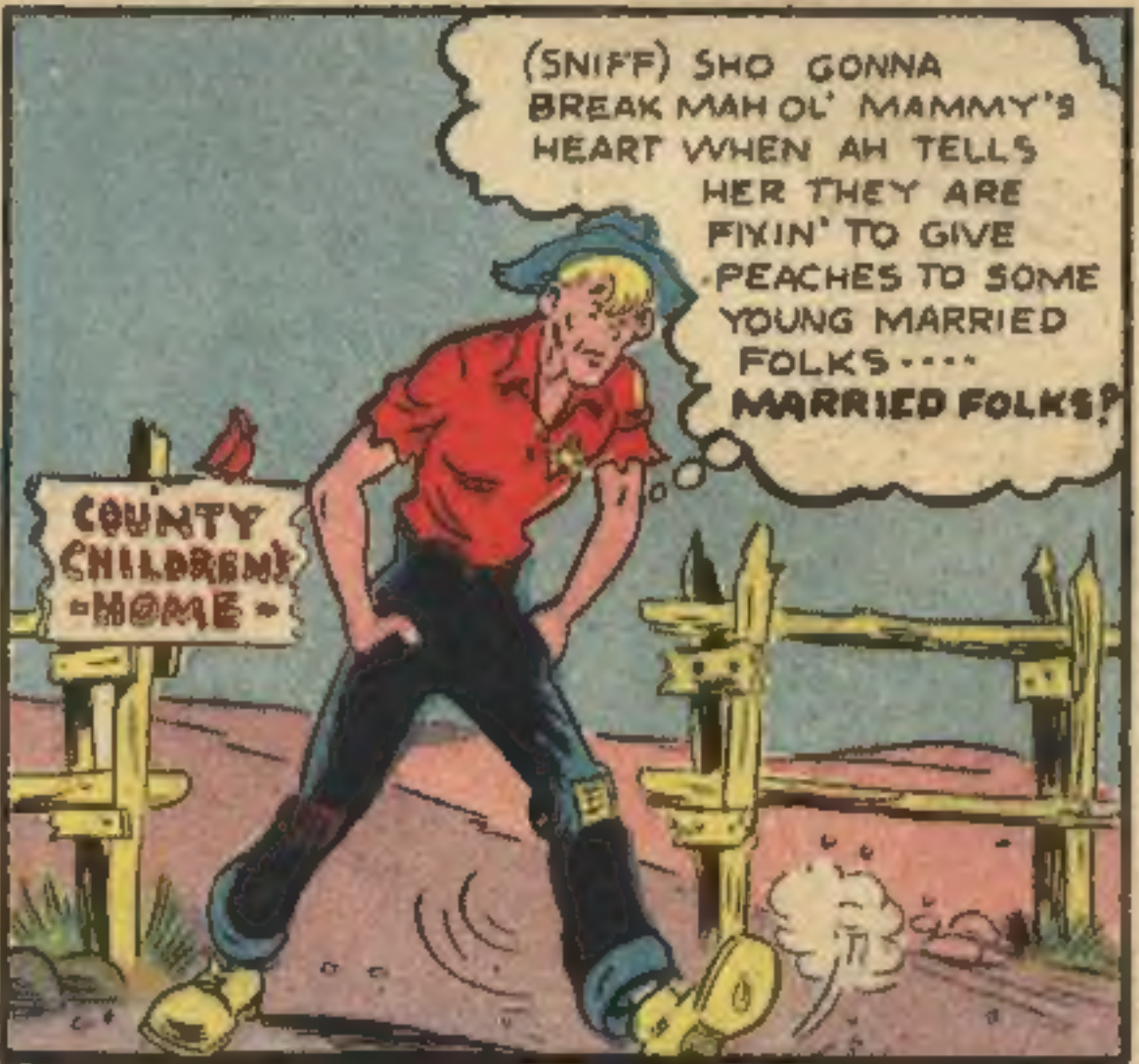
SO DOING OUR
DUTY AS WE SEE
FIT; THE CHILD
SHALL REMAIN
HERE AT THE
"HOME"

WHUT YO
FIXIN' TO
DO WIFF
HER THEN?



THE USUAL PROCEDURE
IS THAT SOME FINE
YOUNG MARRIED
COUPLE WILL ADOPT
HER, NOW I MUST
ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

YES' SUM
G'BY
PEACHES!



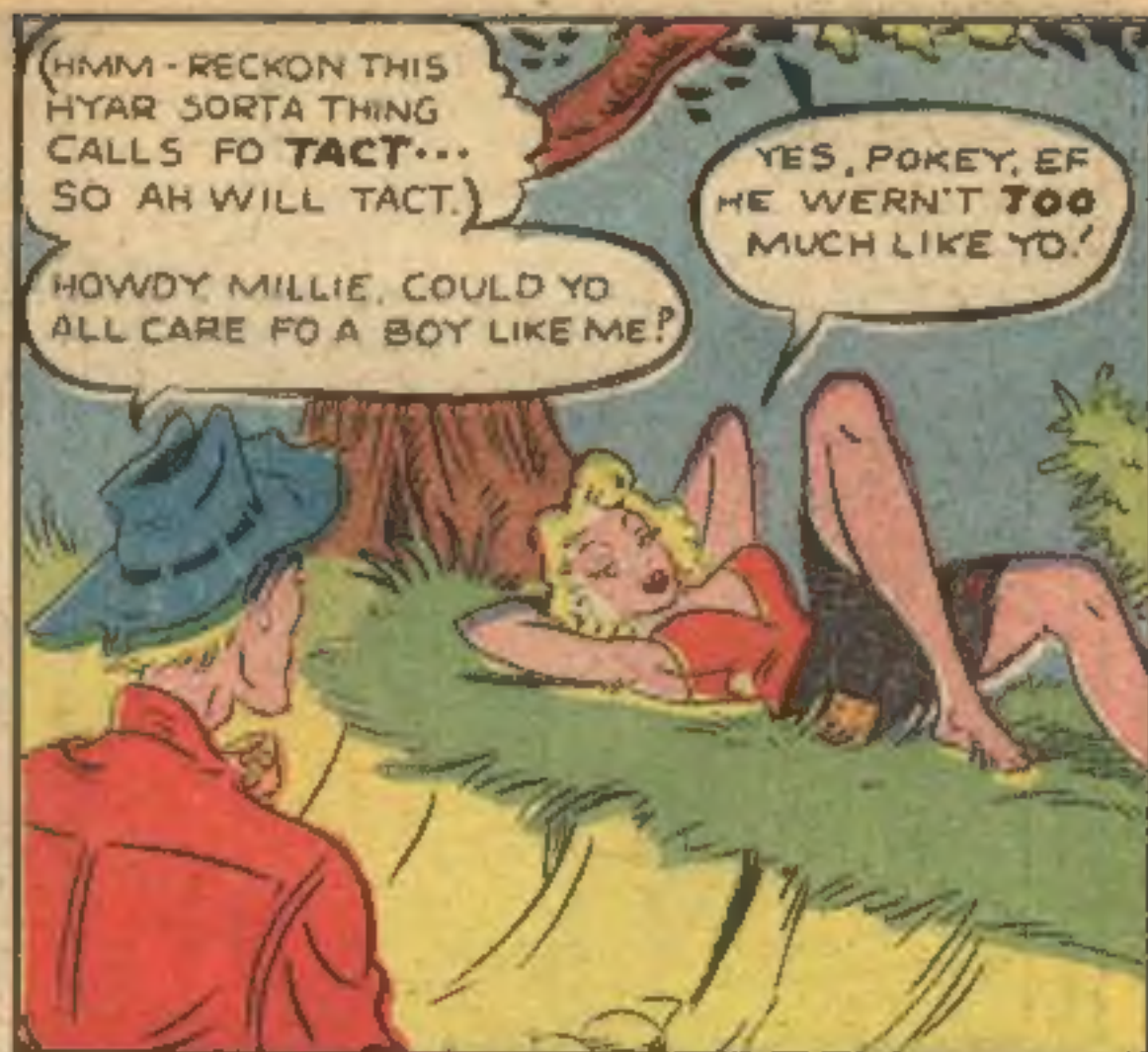
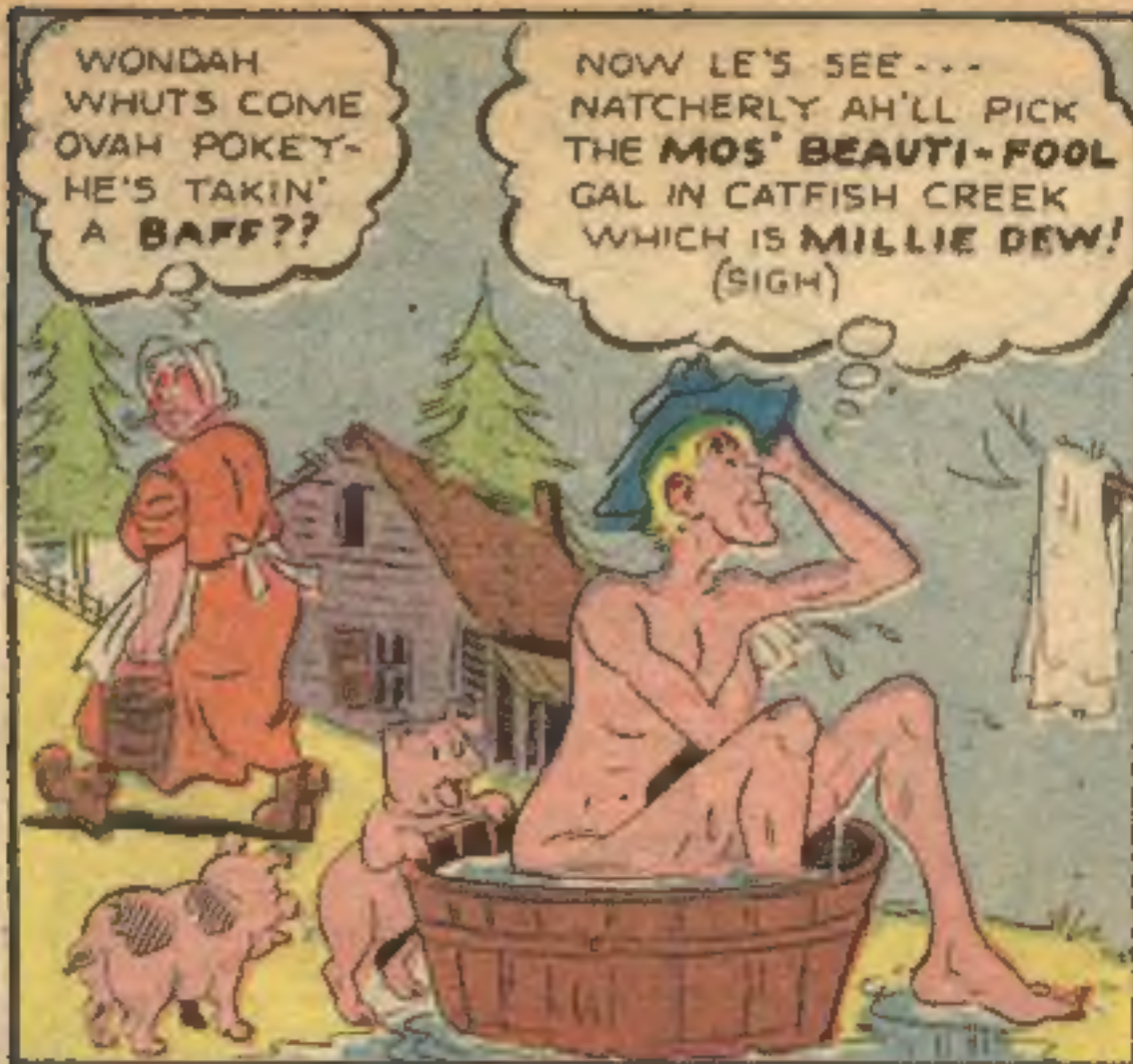
(SNIFF) SHO GONNA
BREAK MAH OL' MAMMY'S
HEART WHEN AH TELLS
HER THEY ARE
FIXIN' TO GIVE
PEACHES TO SOME
YOUNG MARRIED
FOLKS....
MARRIED FOLKS?



DAWGONE!
WHY DIDN'T AH THINK
OF ET BEFO'—HYAR
AH AM GOIN' ON
NINETEEN AN' STILL
A BACHELOR FELLAH!



AH'LL JES' GET ME A WIFE,
ADOPT PEACHES MAH SELF AN'
EVAHTHING WILL BE OKAY ANY
WOOMIN WOULD DO HERSELF
RIGHT PROUD TO BE THE
WIFE OF A SHURIFF, YESSUH!









THE BLACKHOOD

IN MURDER ON DISPLAY



MURDER IN A DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW!

PEOPLE STARED
WITH DISBELIEF AND
HORROR! RIOT SQUADS
HAD TO HANDLE THE
CROWDS --- TERROR
REIGNED THROUGH-
OUT A STORE WITH A
MADMAN MURDERER
AT LARGE!

WHAT AN ADVENTURE
FOR THE **BLACKHOOD**
WHEN MURDER WAS
THE THEME

AND PART
OF THE WINDOW
DISPLAY!

IRVING
NOVICK

GAMEBLE & Co.

IN THE ADVERTISING DEPT OF
GAMBLES AND CO. DEPARTMENT
STORE!

BROOKS, THE DIRECTORS
OF THE STORE ARE DIS-
SATISFIED WITH THE WIN-
DOW DISPLAYS AND
HAVE ASKED FOR
A CHANGE!

YOU DON'T MEAN I'M
TO GIVE UP THE JOB!
I'VE BEEN WITH THE
STORE TWENTY FIVE
YEARS! I'VE BEEN
WINDOW DISPLAY
MANAGER FOR
FIFTEEN YEARS!
IT'S THE WORK OF
MY ENEMIES! THEY'VE
INFLUENCED YOU!

I KNOW THAT MISS MULLIN AND
MISS BLACKMAR WERE ALWAYS
COMPLAINING MY DISPLAYS
WERE DULL! YOU MUSTN'T
BELIEVE THEM! THEY'D
LIKE TO SEE ME FIRED!

NONSENSE! IT'S JUST
THAT WE NEED NEW
ORIGINAL WINDOW
DISPLAYS! YOU CAN
HAVE ANOTHER
JOB!

I'LL RESIGN RATHER
THAN BE DEMOTED
TO LESS IMPORT-
ANT WORK! I'D
BE THE LAUGHING
STOCK OF THE STORE!

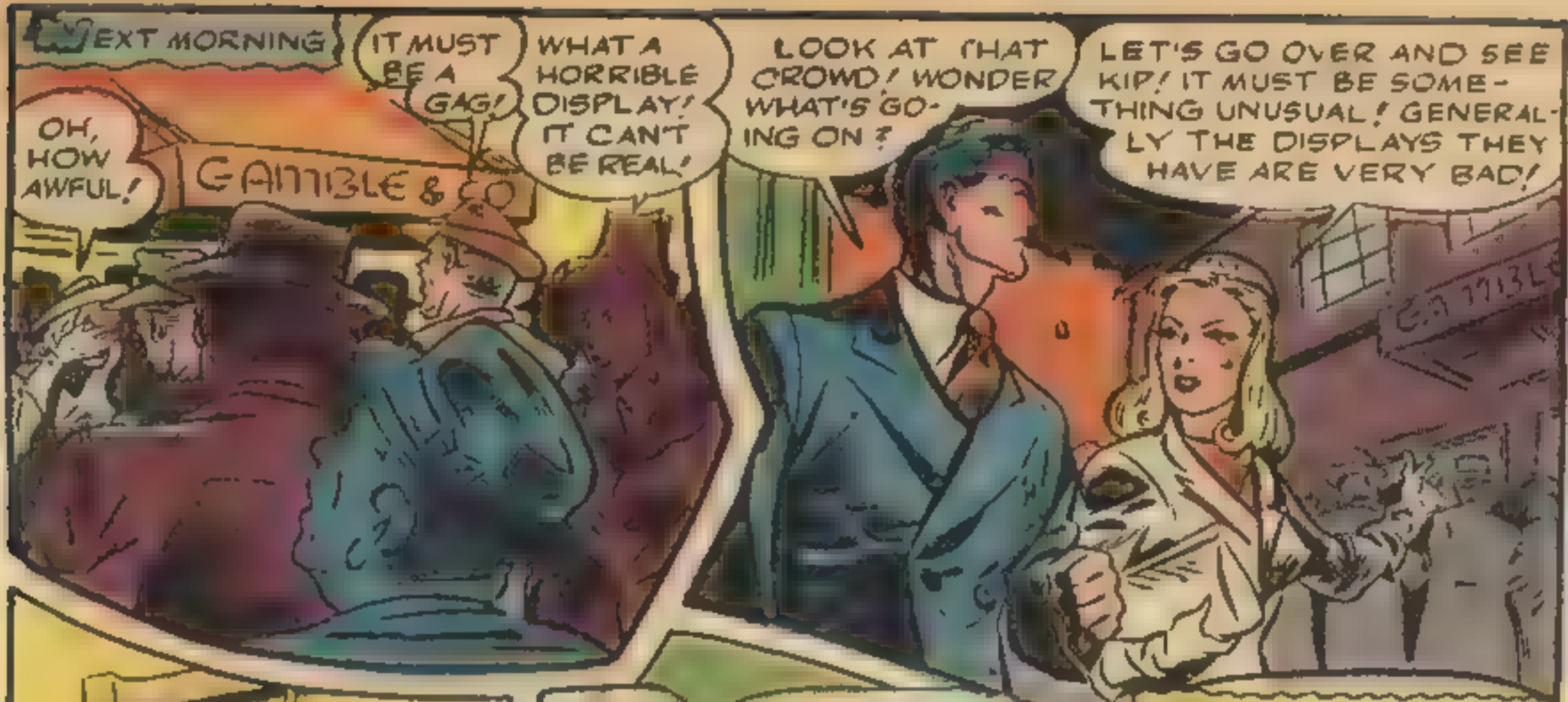
AFTER
STORE CLOS-
ING TIME--

MR. HUNT I'VE
COME BACK
TO ASK IF
YOU'D RE-
CONSIDER!

SORRY,
BROOKS, I CAN'T
DO IT!

THAT'S
TOO BAD!
YOU'LL
HAVE
TO
DIE!

WANT ORIGINAL WIN-
DOW DISPLAYS. DO
THEY! WELL,
I'LL SHOW
THEM SOME!



NEXT MORNING

OH, HOW AWFUL!

IT MUST BE A GAG!

WHAT A HORRIBLE DISPLAY! IT CAN'T BE REAL!

LOOK AT THAT CROWD! WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET'S GO OVER AND SEE KIP! IT MUST BE SOMETHING UNUSUAL! GENERALLY THE DISPLAYS THEY HAVE ARE VERY BAD!



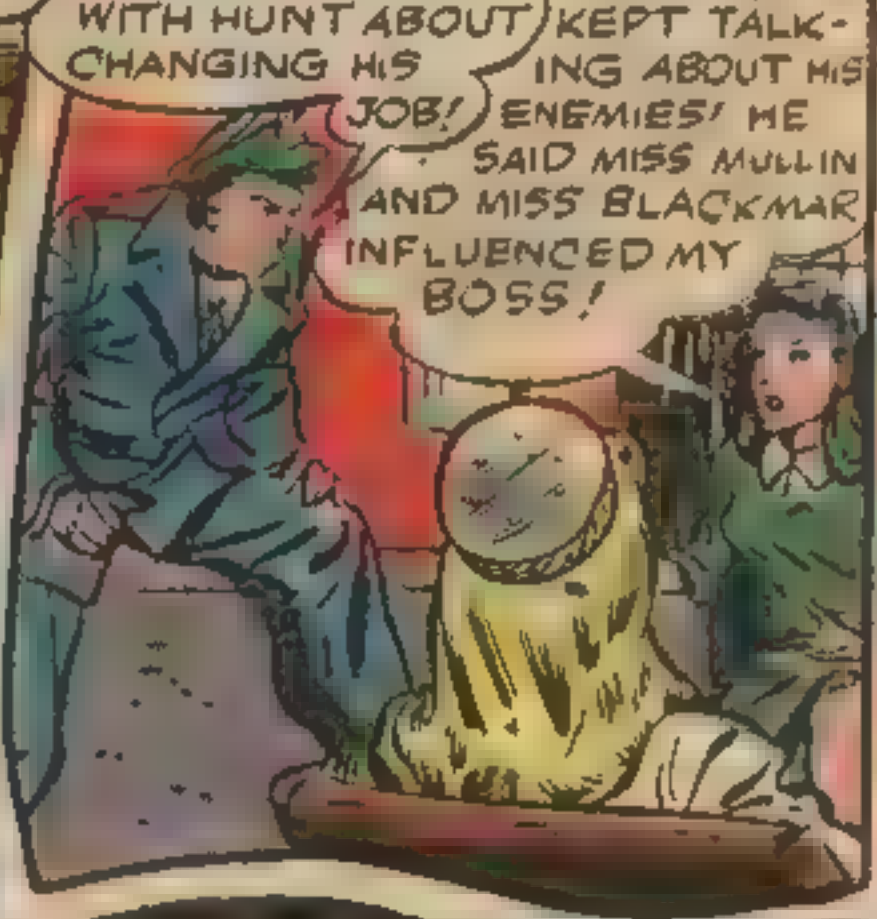
THAT'S NOT A JOKE! THAT GUY HAS REALLY BEEN MURDERED!

HOW HORRIBLE! WHO'D MURDER A PERSON IN SUCH A STRANGE WAY? THIS IS WORK FOR THE **BLACK HOOD!**

IN THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT MR. HUNT'S SECRETARY IS BEING QUESTIONED----

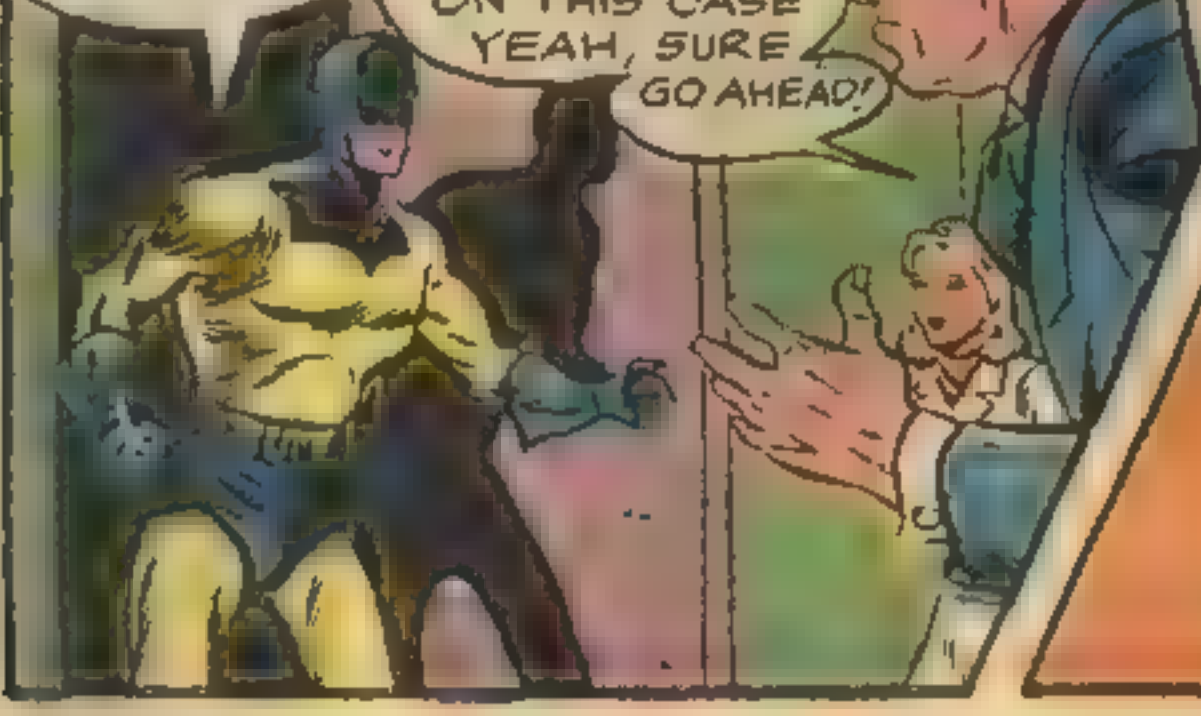
AND YOU SAY THIS GUY GOT VERY BROOKS ARGUED EXCITED, AND WITH HUNT ABOUT CHANGING HIS JOB!

WELL, HE GOT VERY ENEMIES! HE SAID MISS MULLIN AND MISS BLACKMAR INFLUENCED MY BOSS!

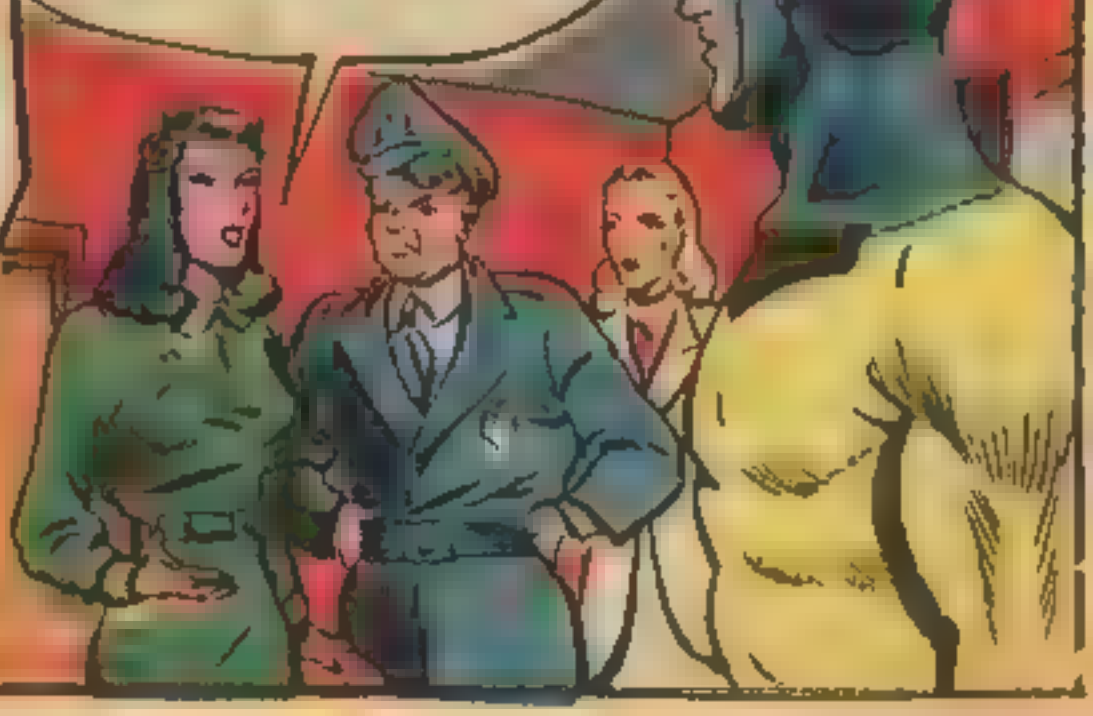


HELLO, MCGINTY, GLAD TO SEE ME? I WONDER IF I COULD TALK TO HUNT'S SECRETARY?

BLACK HOOD! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN YOU'D BUTT IN ON THIS CASE YEAH, SURE GO AHEAD!



... HE KEPT INSISTING THAT MISS BLACKMAR AND MISS MULLIN WERE TO BLAME FOR THE CHANGE OF MANAGERS! CALLED THEM HIS ENEMIES!



I'VE A HUNCH I'M GOING TO FOLLOW! AFTER YOU GET YOUR STORY TO YOUR PAPER, MEET ME AT NOON, DOWNSTAIRS!

IN WHAT DEPARTMENT WILL I FIND MISS MULLINS?

WHY, SHE MANAGES THE GLOVE DEPARTMENT, TWO AISLES OVER!

SCREAMS! COMING FROM THE GLOVE SECTION! I HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME!

I'M TOO LATE! THAT MADMAN HAS SNATCHED HER DOWN THE PACKAGE CHUTE!

I CAN SEE LIGHT AHEAD! GUESS IT'S THE END OF THE RIDE!

IN THE PACKAGE ROOM, IN THE BASEMENT---

BLACKHOOD! PRETTY SMART FOLLOWING ME! SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH ME, NOW!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, BROOKS!

HA! HA! HA!
FOOLED YOU DIDN'T
IT

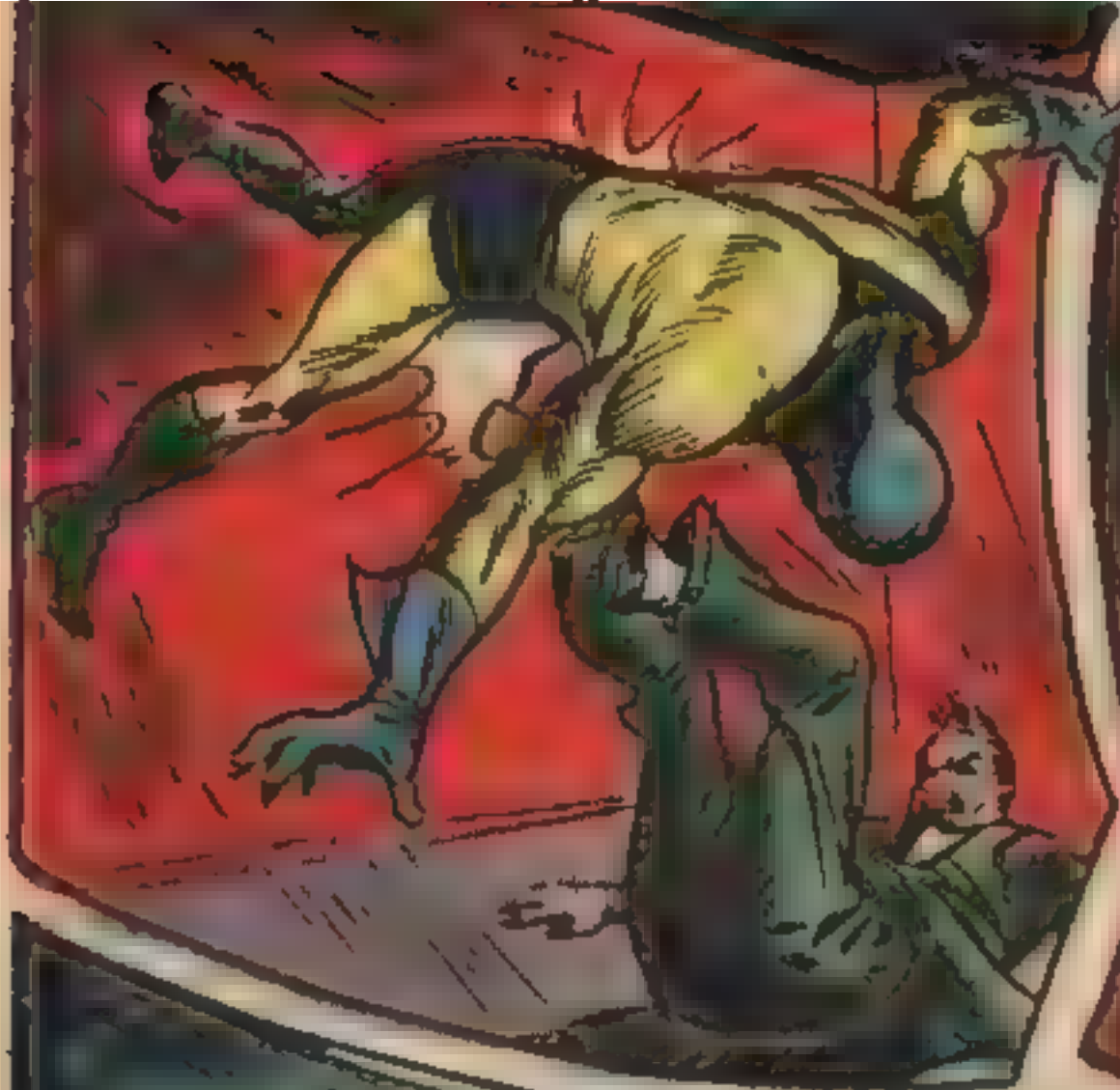
I CAN SEE YOU HOOD.
WITH THE LIGHT AT YOUR BACK
BUT YOU CAN'T SEE ME.

I'VE GOT A KNIFE IN
MY HAND HOOD-AND
IN ONE SECOND YOU'RE
GOING TO DIE!

OOF!

THE SOUND OF
YOUR VOICE GAVE
YOU AWAY STUPID!

YOU
CAN'T
STOP ME
HOOD!



ON SECOND THOUGHT
I WON'T KILL YOU YET-
I WANT YOU AROUND
IN TIME TO SEE MY
NEXT WINDOW
DISPLAY!



THEY'LL NEVER DREAM
OF LOOKING FOR A
PASSAGEWAY IN
THIS OLD FUR-
NACE! THEY
CAN SEARCH
TIL DOOMSDAY!



THIS IS AN OLD ABAN-
DONED BOILER PIT,
USED BEFORE
THE STORE
WAS REMODEL-
ED! HOW DO
YOU LIKE
IT MISS
MULLIN?

HOOD! WHAT HAPPENED?
WHATCHA DOIN' HERE?

BROOKS KNOCKED
ME OUT AN ESCAPED!
HE'S GOT MISS
MULLIN!

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM
BEFORE HE MURDERS THAT
GIRL! GET YOUR
MEN TO SEARCH
THE WHOLE STORE!

OKAY HOOD!
THERE ARE COPS
AT EVERY DOOR!

NEXT MORN-
ING AFTER A FRUIT-
LESS NIGHT OF SEARCHING!

THE GUY
CAN'T BE IN THE
STORE! WE'VE LOOKED
EVERYWHERE! HE
MUSTA SLIPPED
OUT!

FUNNY THERE'S
NOT A PLACE WE HAVEN'T
LOOKED! YET I FEEL
SURE HE'S HIDING
SOMEWHERE IN
THE STORE!

MY
GOD!
ANOTHER
MURDER!

WHAT A
HORRIBLE
SIGHT,
G-GOSH!

THE MURDER-
ER WORE
GAMBLE
AND CO.
GLOVES, RE-
COMMENDED
FOR THE
PERFECT
CRIME!

THE SINISTER FIG-
URE OF BROOKS
MOVES AMONG THE
HORRIFIED CROWD!

HEH, HEH-- THEY
SAID MY WINDOW
DISPLAYS LACKED
ORIGINALITY! LOOK
AT THE CROWDS-- ALL
BECAUSE OF MY HANDI-
WORK!

LATER IN
THE DAY--

THAT'S FUNNY! THESE LOOK
LIKE IMPRINTS FROM A
LADDER! WHY WOULD
THEY BE
HERE?

WELL! WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?

NOW WE SEEM TO BE
'GETTING SOMEPLACE!
THIS CALLS FOR SOME
INVESTIGATING!

SO THIS IS THE
MURDERER'S HIDE-
OUT! AND WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE!

THE BLOOD-MAD FOOL!
HE'S GOT ALL THE PROPS
READY FOR HIS NEXT
VICTIM, MISS BLACKMAR!

PLANNING
A MURDER
THIS YEAR!
FOR BEST
RESULTS USE
GAMBLE &
CO. TRUE-
SCRIPT 5!

BABS! WHAT
ARE YOU DO-
ING HERE?
WHERE CAN I
FIND MISS
BLACKMAR?

HARD

HOOD! AM
I GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

THIS IS MISS BLACKMAR!
I HAD A HUNCH SHE MIGHT
BE NEXT ON THE MURDER-
ER'S LIST, SO I DECIDED
TO KEEP AN EYE ON
HER TIL YOU
CAME ALONG!

NICE
WORK,
BABS!

I CAN'T STAY! GET
MCGINTY AND HIS MEN
TO GUARD MISS BLACKMAR!
TELL HIM NOT TO LET
HER OUT OF HIS SIGHT!
SHE'S IN GRAVE
DANGER!

LATER AT GAMBLE AND CO.
A PRIVATE POLICEMAN ARRIVES!

MISS
BLACKMAR,
THE BOARD
OF DIRECTORS
WOULD LIKE TO SEE
YOU!

JUST A MINUTE!
I'VE GOT TO GO ALONG
TOO! I AIN'T LETTIN'
THIS LADY OUT OF
MY SIGHT!

FREIGHT
LEVATOR

THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR
DESCENDS TO THE
BASEMENT--

TRY TO STOP ME
WOULD THEY! THOSE
SLOW WITTED FOOLS
ARE NO MATCH FOR A
MAN OF MY CLEVER-
NESS!

AH! WAIT UNTIL
THEY SEE MY
DISPLAY! I'LL GET
NATION-WIDE
PUBLICITY!

But
SUDDENLY--

YOUR WINDOW
DECORATING
DAYS ARE
OVER! YOU'VE
A DATE WITH
THE POLICE!

THAT'S
WHAT
YOU
THINK,
HOOD!

HE HAS A
MANIAC'S
STRENGTH!
I'VE GOT TO
STOP HIM!

I STILL HAVE A LOT OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO SETTLE WITH YOU!

YOU CAN BE MY NEXT VICTIM, HOOD! THAT WOULD MAKE A REAL SENSATION!

SORRY, I WOULDN'T LIKE THE PUBLICITY!

FEW MINUTES LATER--

PUT UP YOUR HA--- HOOD, WHERE'D YOU FIND HIM?

HI MEGINTY! THIS IS BROOKS' HIDEOUT! WHEN YOU INVESTIGATE, YOU'LL FIND PIPES LEAD OFF TO A PIT BELOW THE DISPLAY WINDOW! WHERE DO YOU WANT THE BODY?

THAT EVENING KIP IS AT BARBARA'S--

BROOKS HAD BEEN WITH THE STORE BEFORE. IT WAS REMODELED, SO HE KNEW EVERY HIDE-AWAY! HE USED AN OLD BOILER PIT BELOW THE DISPLAY WINDOW!

A PIPE LED TO AN ANNEX ACROSS THE STREET! HE PLANNED TO USE THAT FOR A GET AWAY! HEY, WHAT'S THIS ON MY FACE? HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN THERE?

FOR, PETE'S SAKE! WHAT KIND OF LIPSTICK DO YOU USE? IT WON'T COME OFF!

FOR THE PER- FECT KISS USE GAMBLE AND CO. LIPSTICK! IT LEAVES ITS MARK!

BUT HOW COULD HE GET OUT OF THE STORE, KIP?

NO! NO!
YOU CAN'T LET
THAT SNAKE BITE ME!
I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!
AND BESIDES—I HAVEN'T
FINISHED READING THE
SWELL NEW
ARCHIE #2
COMICS!



WE PRESENT THE
WINNER OF OUR
LETTER CONTEST-
AND THE PRIZE -

STANLEY TAFFET... WINNER OF THE
APPROXIMATELY LAUGH CONTEST!

BY
"RED"
HOLMBOE

by
"RED"
HOLMBOE



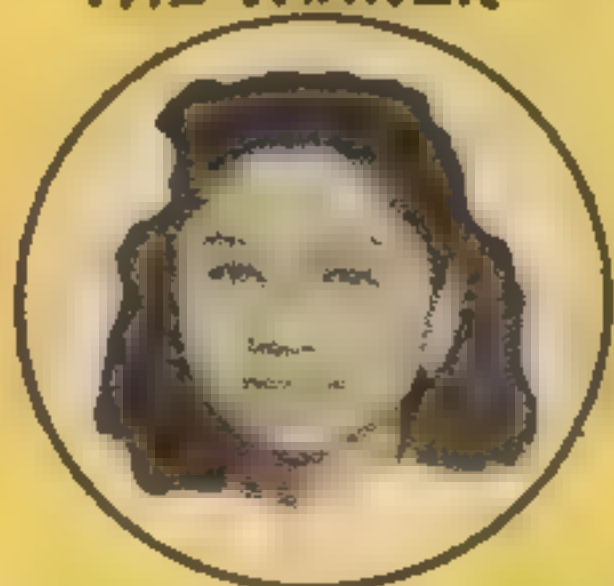
Readers' Page

EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES! ENTER THIS UNUSUAL CONTEST. RIGHT NOW! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND A SNAPSHOT OF YOURSELF AND A LETTER TELLING US WHICH CHARACTER YOU LIKE BEST IN TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS - AND WHY!

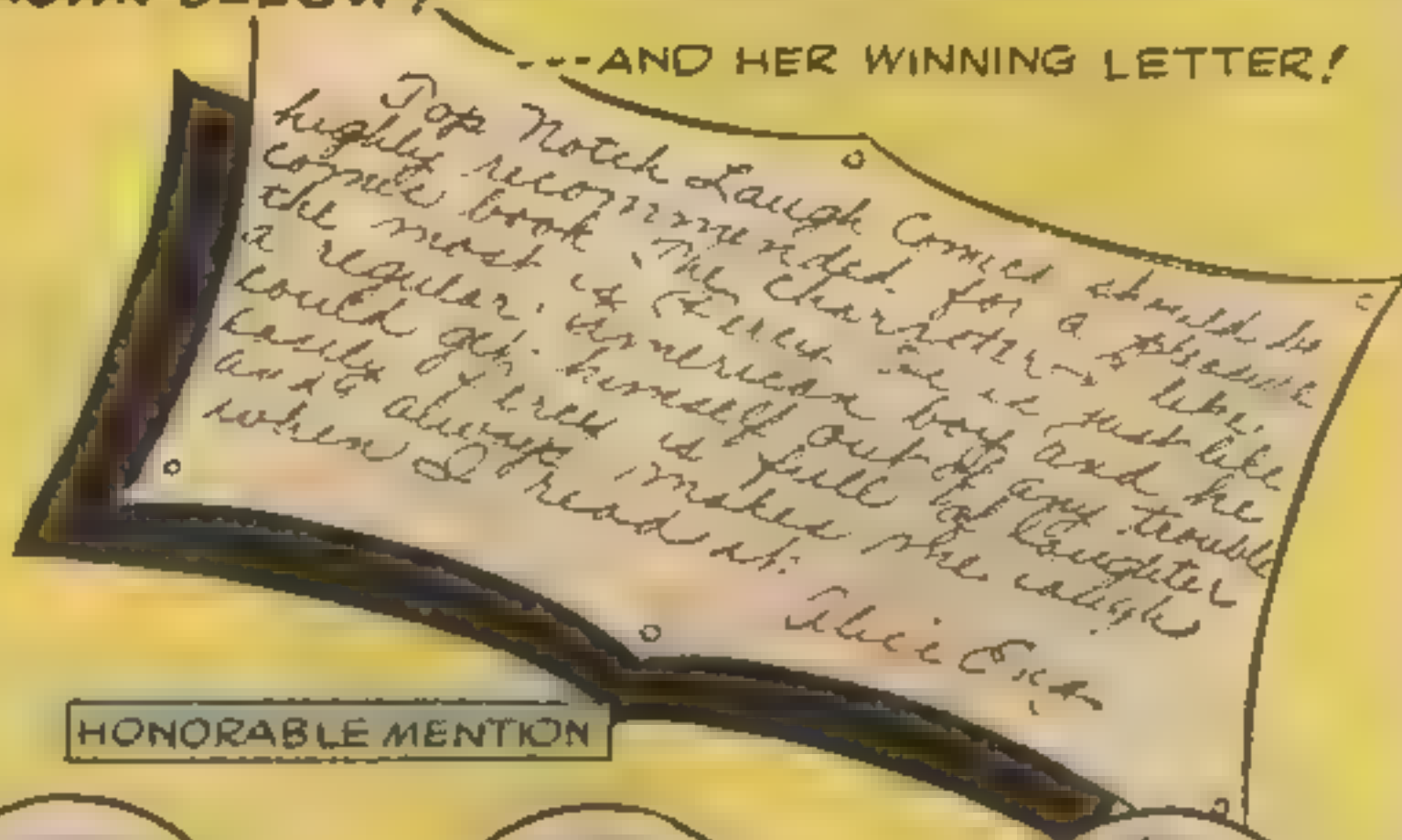
THE BEST LETTER WILL RECEIVE A LIFE-SIZED PORTRAIT AS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE!

ADDRESS YOUR LETTER TO TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS, 60 HUDSON STREET, R.M. 315, N.Y.C. --- BUT WIN OR LOSE, YOUR PICTURE WILL BE PUBLISHED AS SHOWN BELOW!

THE WINNER...



ALICE ENG
507-8th AVE. SOUTH
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON



HONORABLE MENTION



ERNA WEISPENNING
FREDONIA, N.D.



EVELYN MANKO
1368 ABBOTT RD.
LACKAWANNA, N.Y.



PAUL AD BARTELS
CAMPBELL, NEB.



ELROY CARD
1131 W SOUTH
DETROIT, MICH.



JUDY GOLDBERG
520 ROSEDALE AVE.
BRONX, N.Y.



RAMONA HARRINGTON
NORTH FOMFRET, VE



ELSIE WISE
2359 DOVER AVE
RICHMOND, CALIF.



AARON WHITE



PAIGE FREEMAN
20 DYER RD. R1.
MERRIAM, KAN.



JACQUELINE SHELTON
4425th FLORISS PLACE
ST. LOUIS, MO.



EDWARD POTTER
1783 MARMION AVE
BRONX, N.Y.

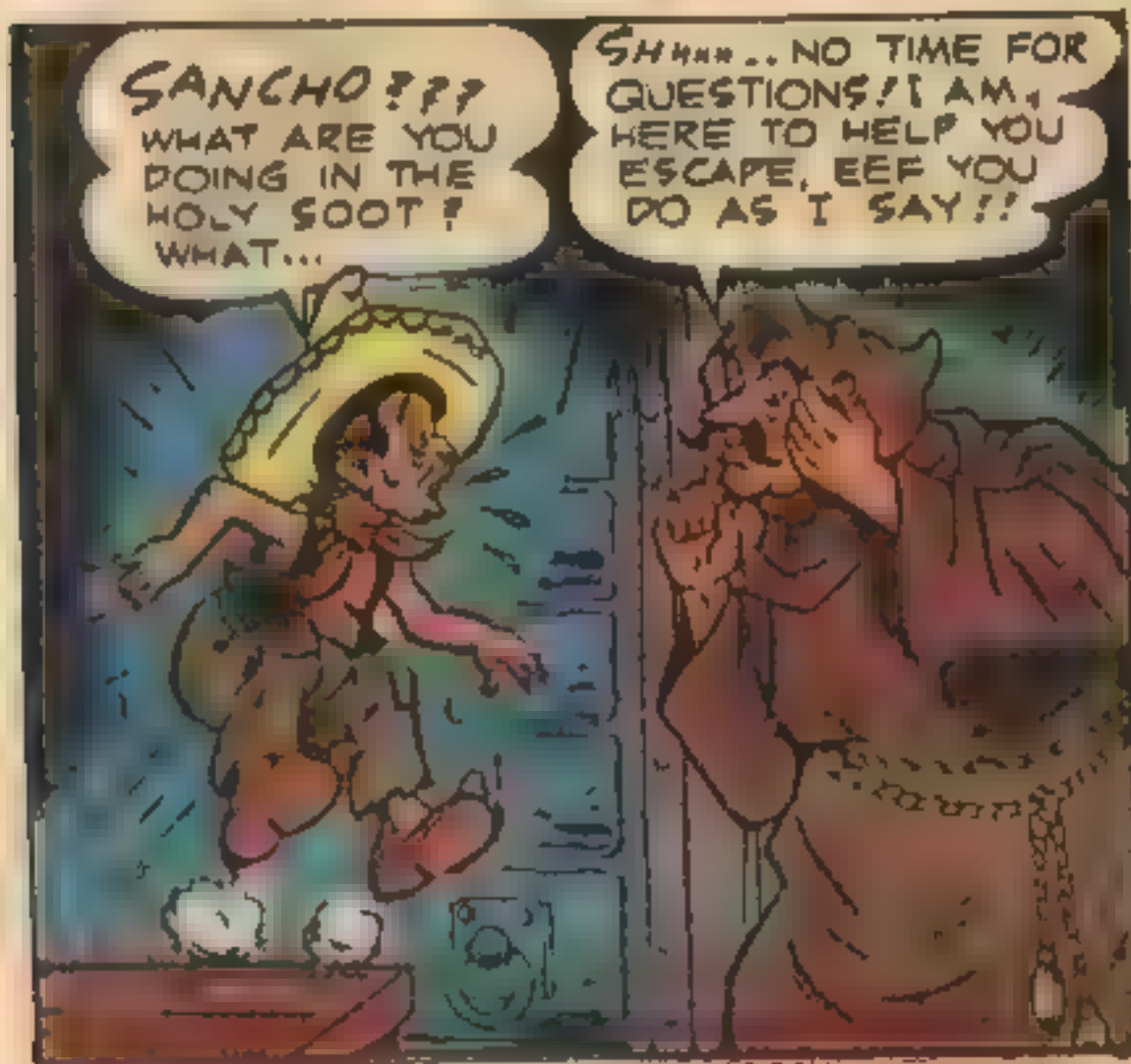
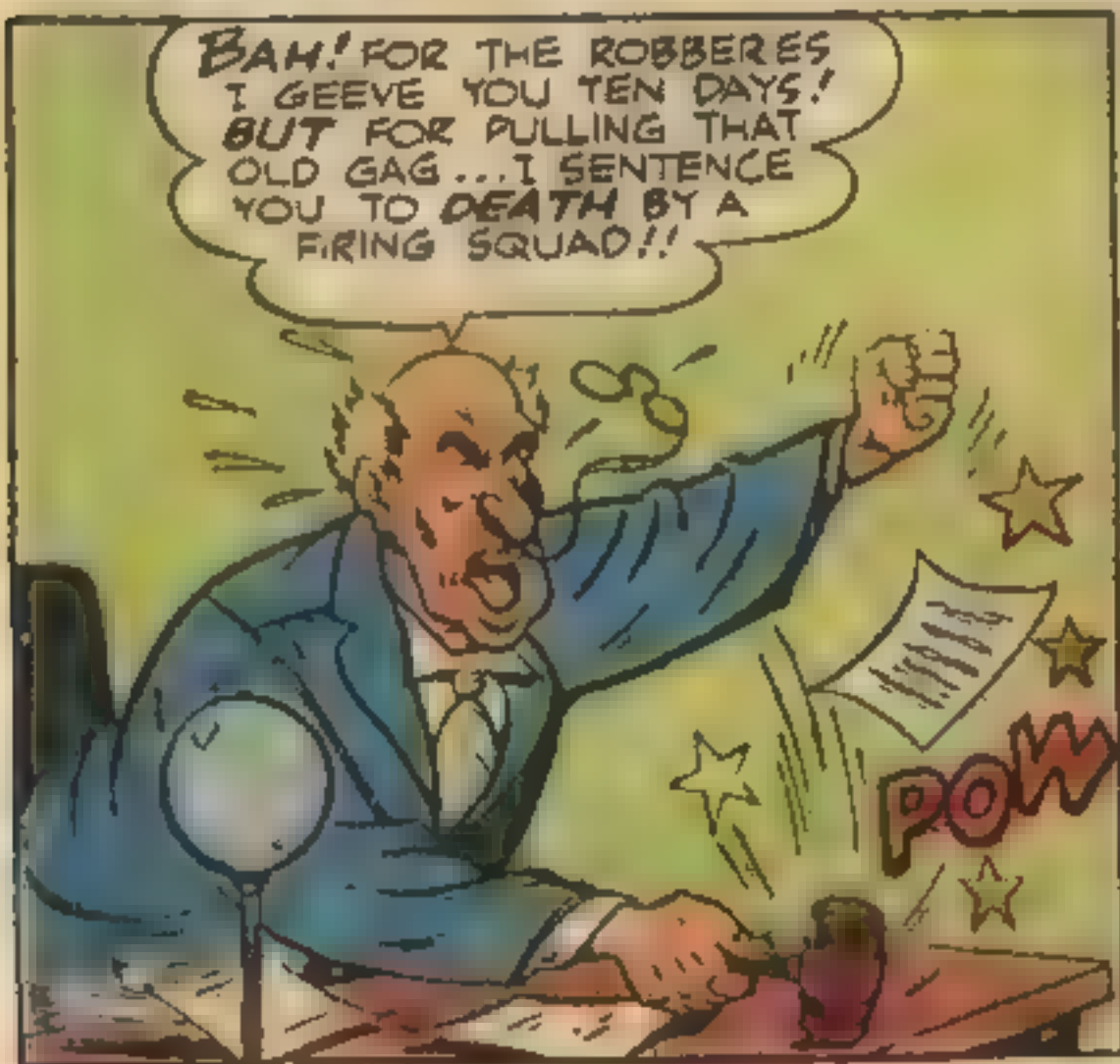
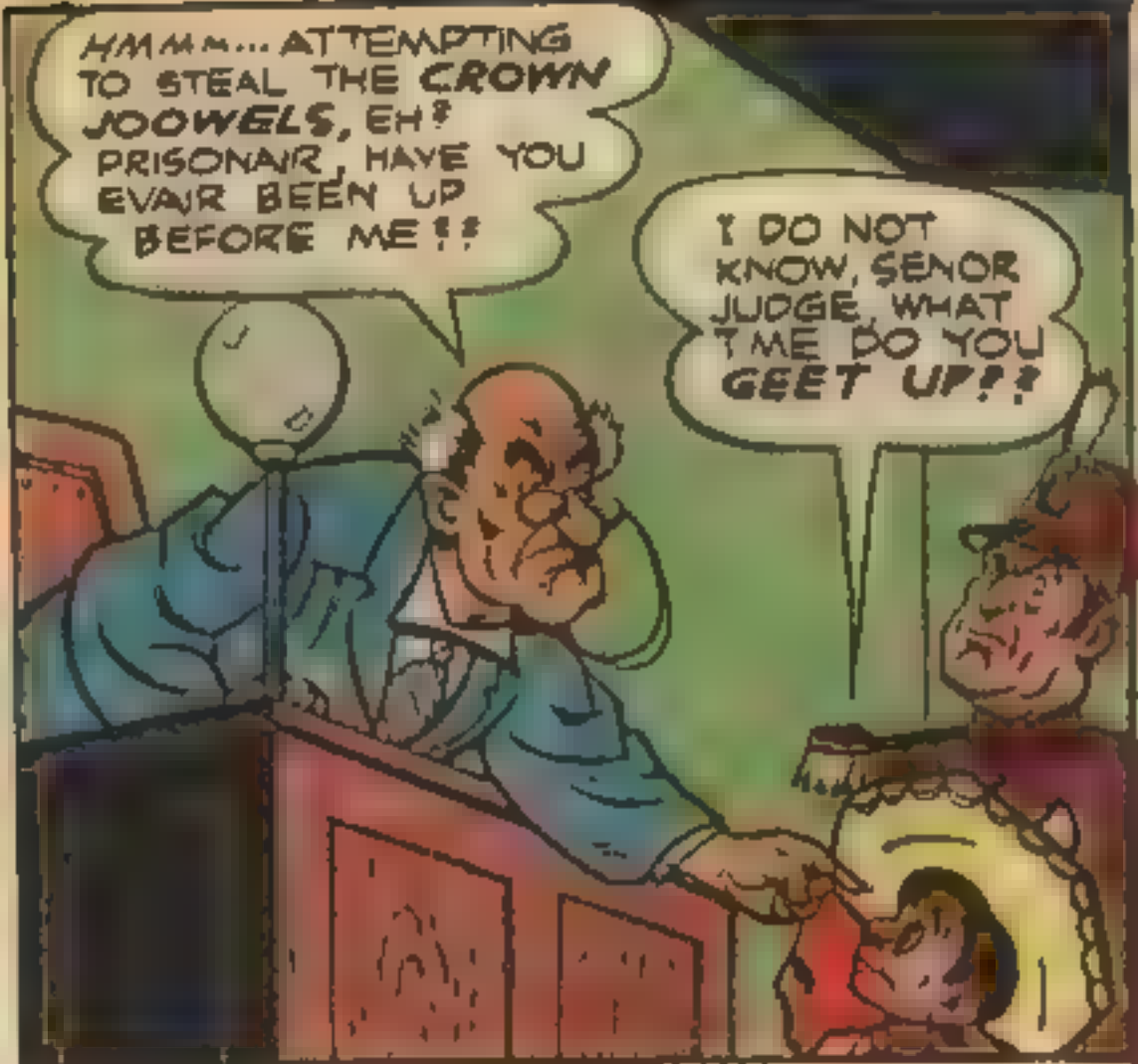
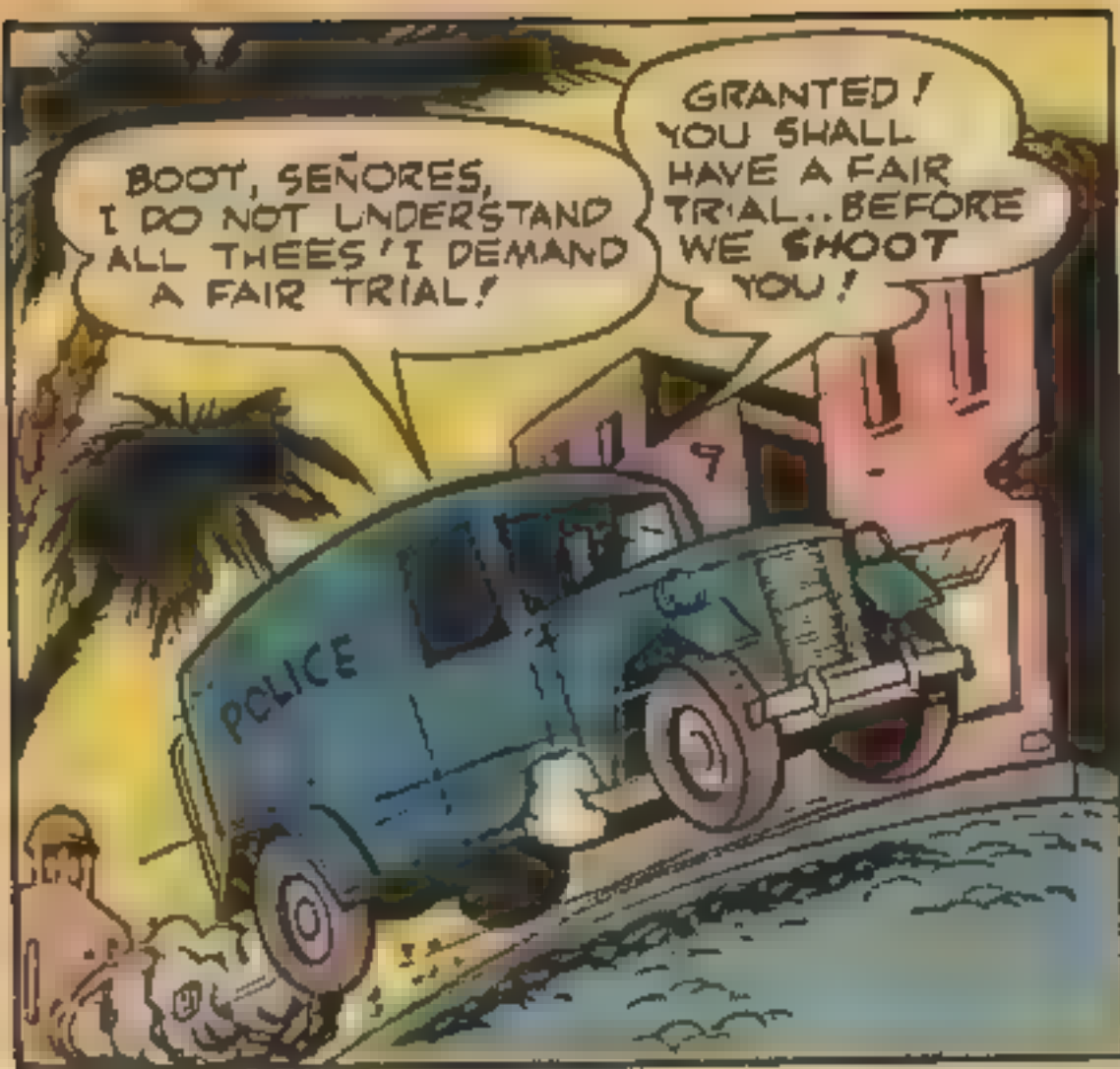


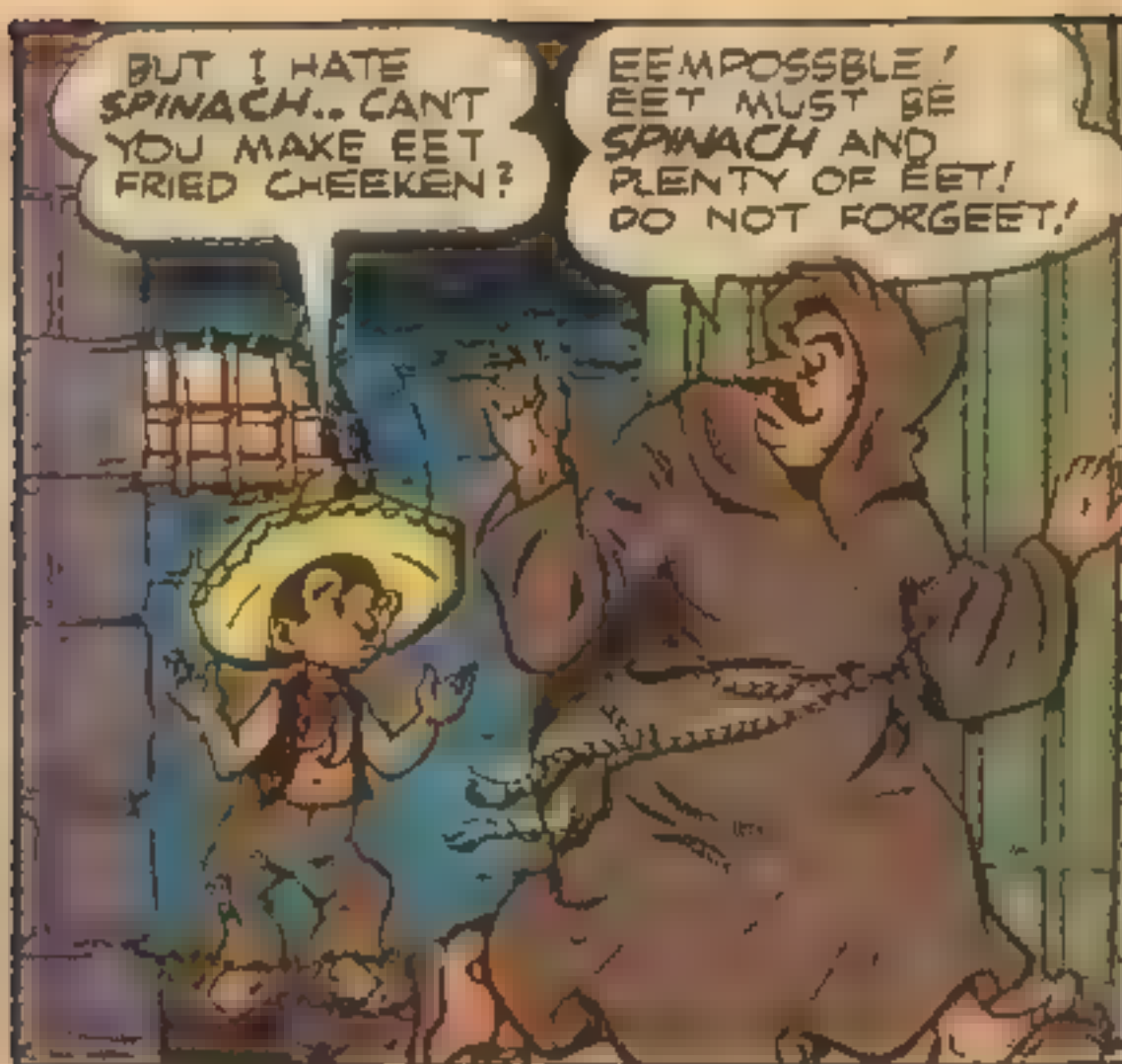
GAYE FILBERT
640 WEST STATE ST
TRENTON, N.J.

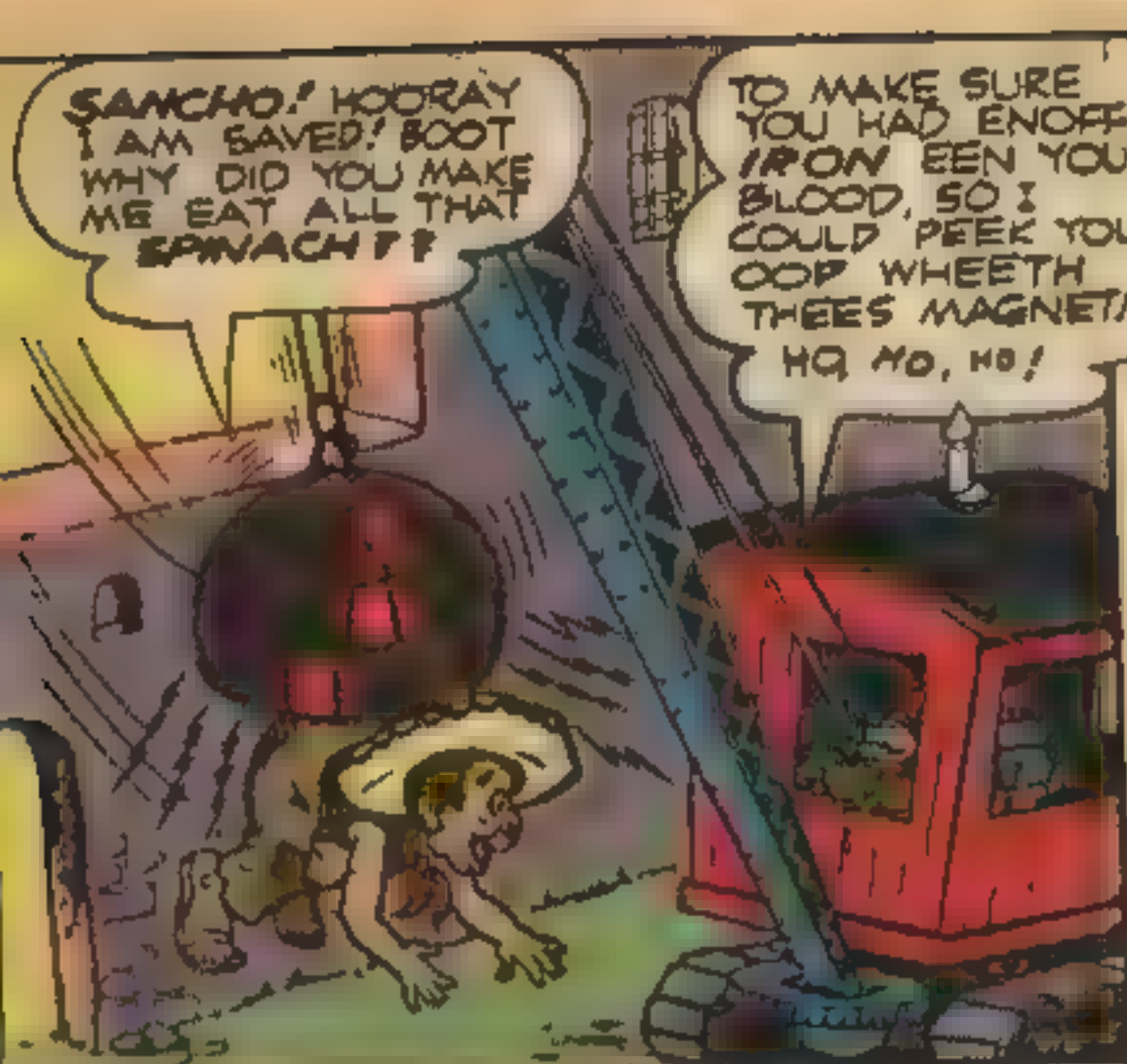


SAD INDEED IS
THE FLIGHT OF OUR LITTLE
FRIEND, SENOR SIESTA! WHILE
UNDER THE HYPNOTIC
INFLUENCE
OF THE EVIL EYED
SENORITA MADERA, SIESTA HAS
UNKNOWNLY
COMMITTED A MULTITUDE
OF BURGLARIES!
A FREAK ACCIDENT
BREAKS THE SPELL
AND OUR HERO FINDS
HIMSELF IN THE
MUSEUM WITH THE
CROWN JEWELS
IN HIS
POSSESSION!!









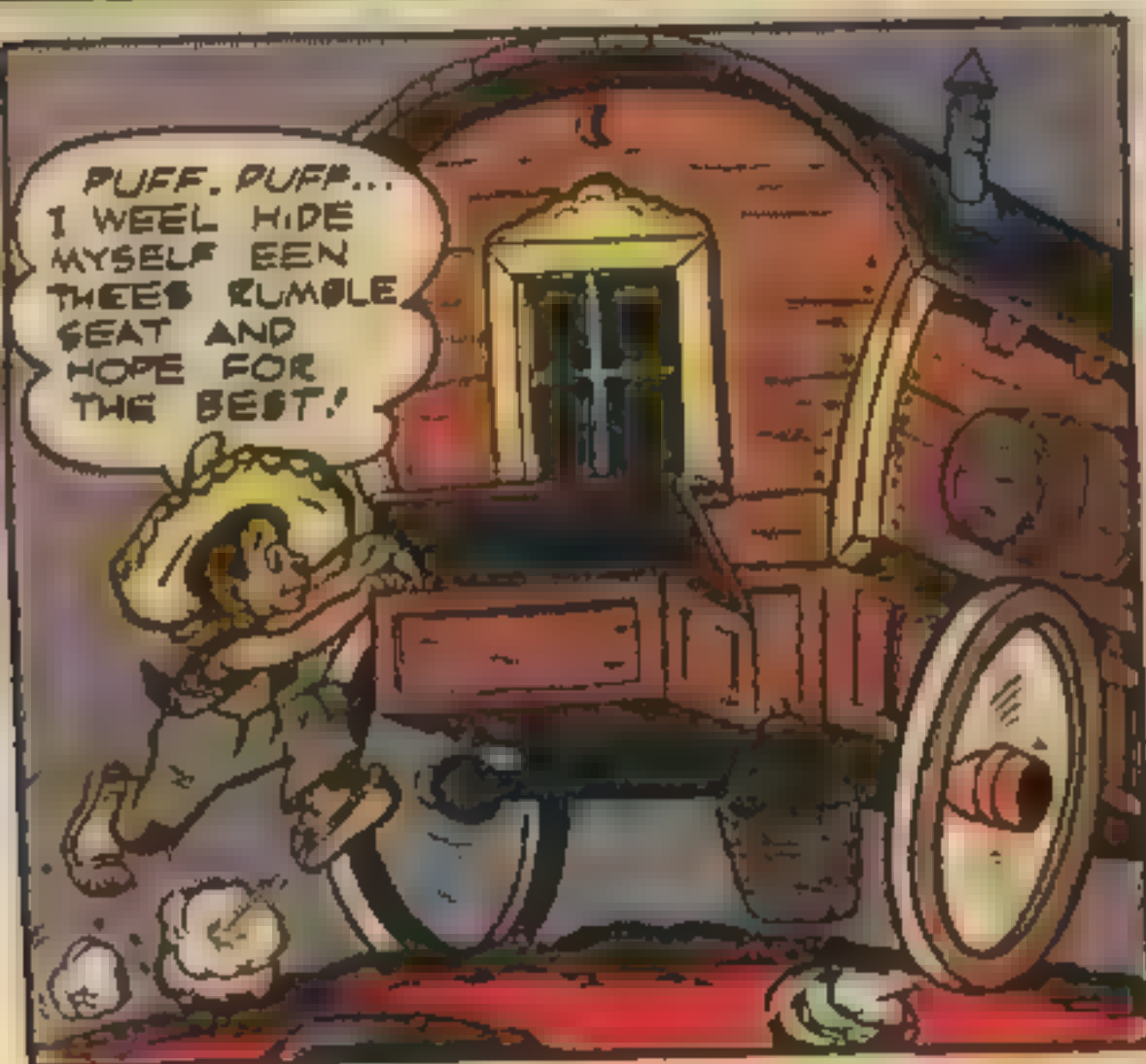
SANCHO! HOORAY
I AM SAVED! BOOT
WHY DID YOU MAKE
ME EAT ALL THAT
SPINACH??

TO MAKE SURE
YOU HAD ENOUGH
IRON EEN YOUR
BLOOD, SO I
COULD PEEK YOU
OOP WHEETH
THEES MAGNET!
HQ NO, NO!



NOW LOOK,
SIESTA, YONDA.R
EES A GYPSY
CARAVAN..MAKE
FOR EET QUEEK!

SI, SI, M' FRAN
SOMEDAY I
SHALL REPAY,
YOU!!



PUFF, PUFF...
I WEEL HIDE
MYSELF EEN
THEES RUMBLE
SEAT AND
HOPE FOR
THE BEST!

THE FOLLOWING HOURS ARE OF AGONY
IN SIESTA'S CRAMPED QUARTERS BUT
THE WAGONS ROLL ON AND ON, UNMINDFUL
OF HIS DISTRESS...

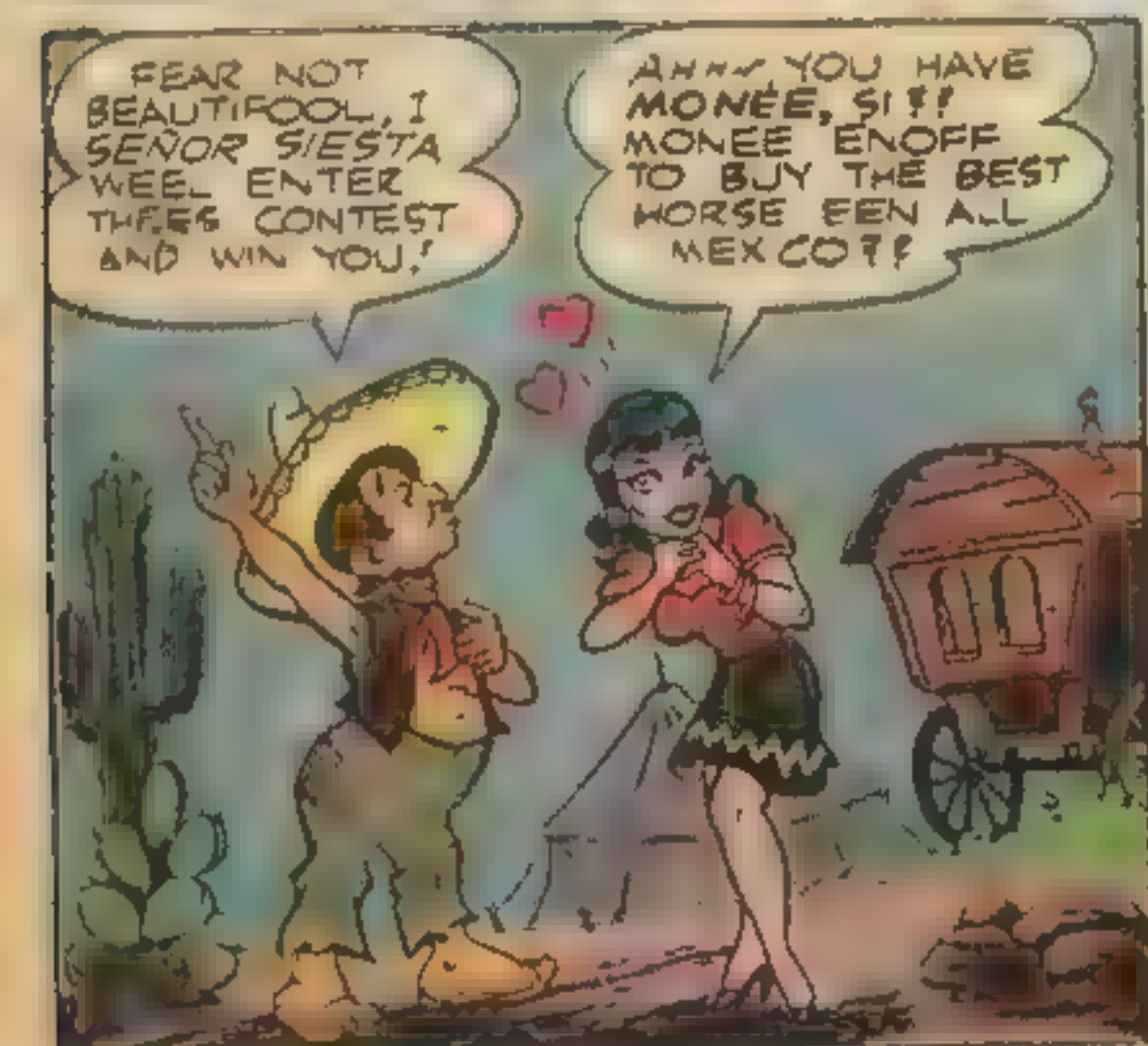
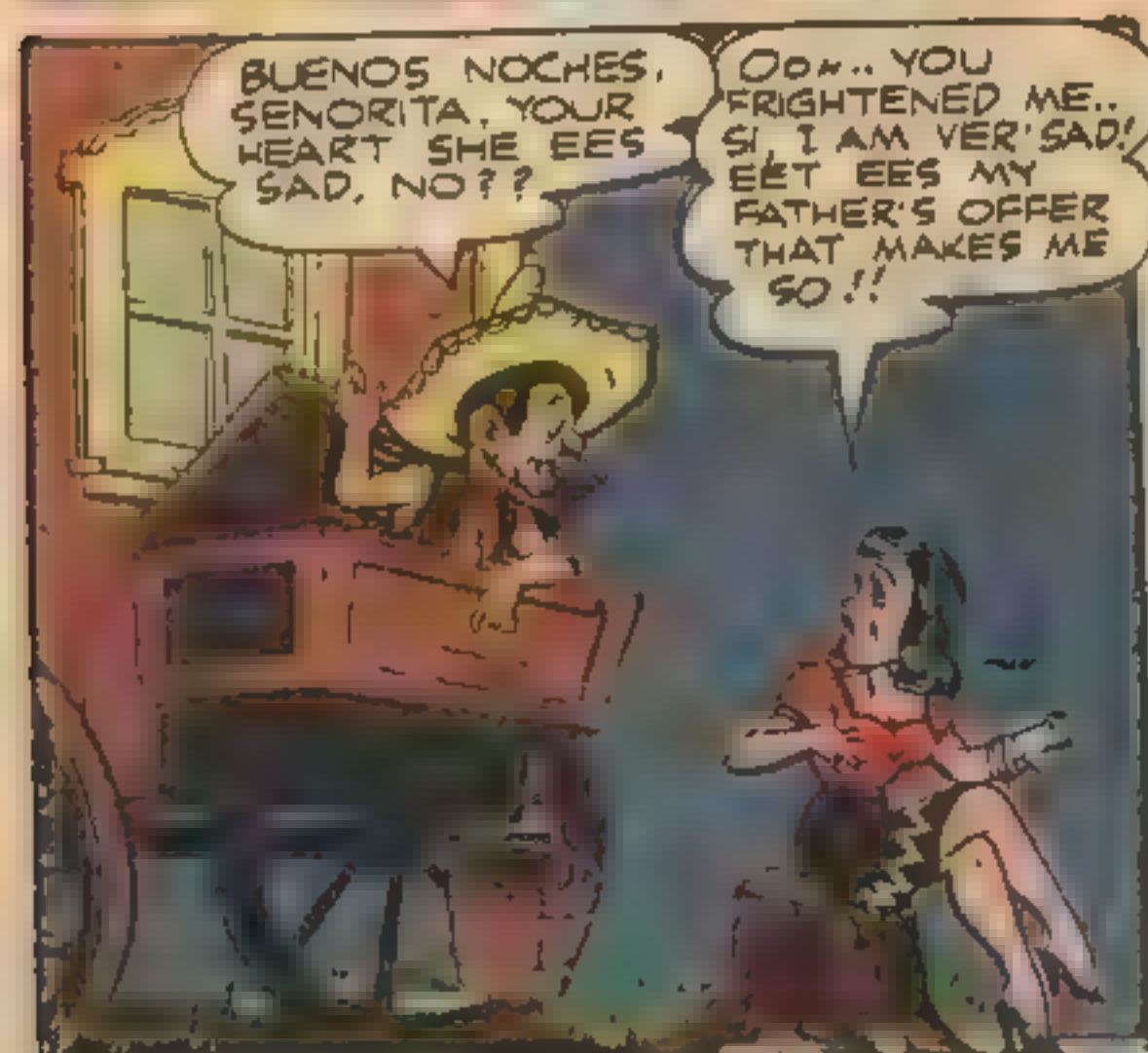


WHEN WE MAKE CAMP
TONIGHT, I TRAZA
KEENG OF THE GYPSIES
WEEL TELL OUR TRIBE
WHAT THEY HAVE
LONGED TO HEAR!

OH FATHER,
MUST YOU?
PLEASE
DON'T!



MY GOOD PEEOPLE..I AM
GROWING FEEBLE WEETH
THE YEARS..YOU MUST
HAVE A NEW CHIEFTAIN..
A YOUNGER..STRONGER
RULER



PHOOF MONEE
SENOR TA EES THE
LAST THEENS I THEENK
OF.. BEFORE I GO TO
SLEEP! AH, WHAT CHARM
YOU POSSESS.. SMACK

HMM.. I
THOUGHT
SO!!

SENOR TA WHEN
I KEEPS YOUR
HAND, SMOKE
GEETS EEN MY
EYES.. MY LIPS
BURN... MY..

NATURALLY
CLUMSY WAN,
YOU BUMPED
EENTO MY
CIGARETTE!

SIESTA, I'VE HAD
ENOFF' OF THEES..
YOU.. YOU..
FAKER!!

BOOT MY
LOVE..
PULEEZE!

YOU HEAR WHAT
LEETLE LADY
SAY.. **SCRAM!**

YIPES!

FOR THE FIRST
TIME EEN MY LIFE
I AM REALLY EEN
LOVE.. BOOT EET
EES SO HOPELESS
(CHOKE)

SOMEHOW I
MUST GET THE
MOS' BEAUTIFUL
MOSS EEN ALL
MEXICO FOR
HER FATHER,
BOOT ALAS..
I AM PENNILESS!

**HOLY SANTA
S'MOSES! CAN
I MY EYES
BELIEVE??**

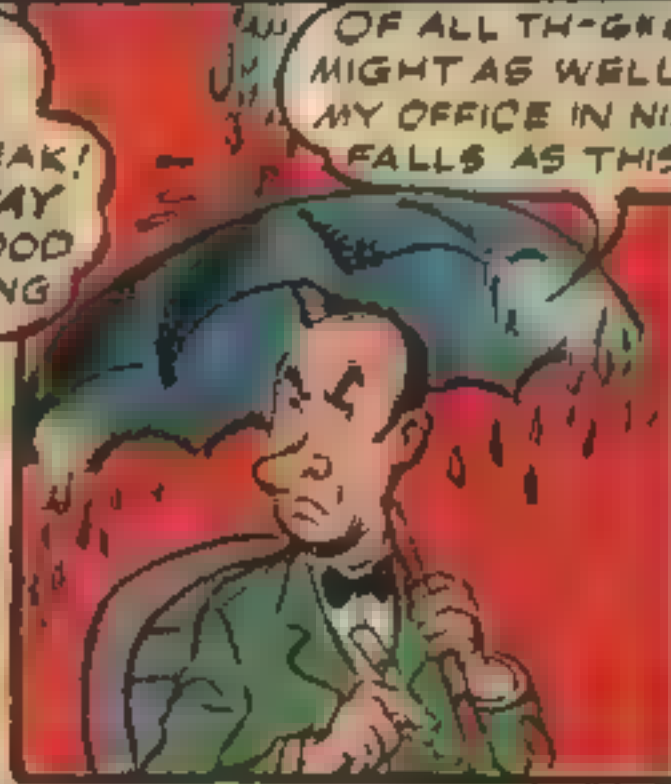
BE ON HAND NEXT MONTH
WHEN SIESTA HITS A NEW HIGH IN
ROMANCE.. BUT FIRST WHAT HAS
FROZEN SIESTA'S BLOOD..

SNOOP MCGOOK BY HUBBELL

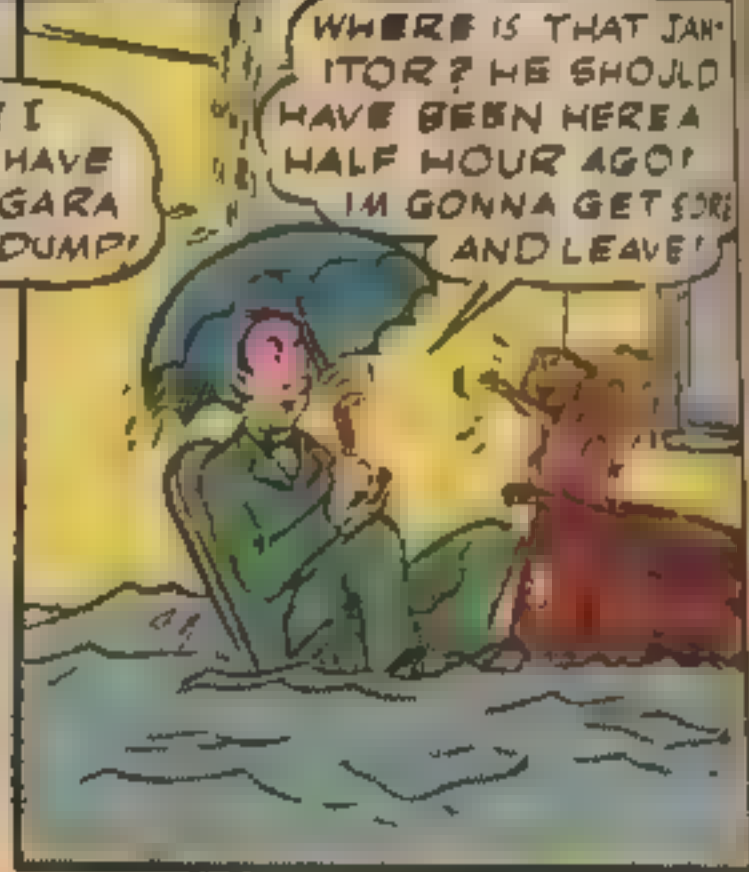


HELLO! JANITOR? THE FIRE SPRINKLER SYSTEM SEEMSTO HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK! WHAT! STAY...STAY HERE--BUT--GOOD GOSH HE HUNG UP!

THE SOUPY SLEUTH



OF ALL TH-GH!! I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE MY OFFICE IN NIAGARA FALLS AS THIS DUMP!



WHERE IS THAT JANITOR? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE A HALF HOUR AGO! IM GONNA GET SOME AND LEAVE!



TIME'S UP! I'LL SHOW THAT GUY! I'LL GET A PLUMBER TO FIX IT! YOU STAY HERE AND BAIL, WALDO!



SLOP!



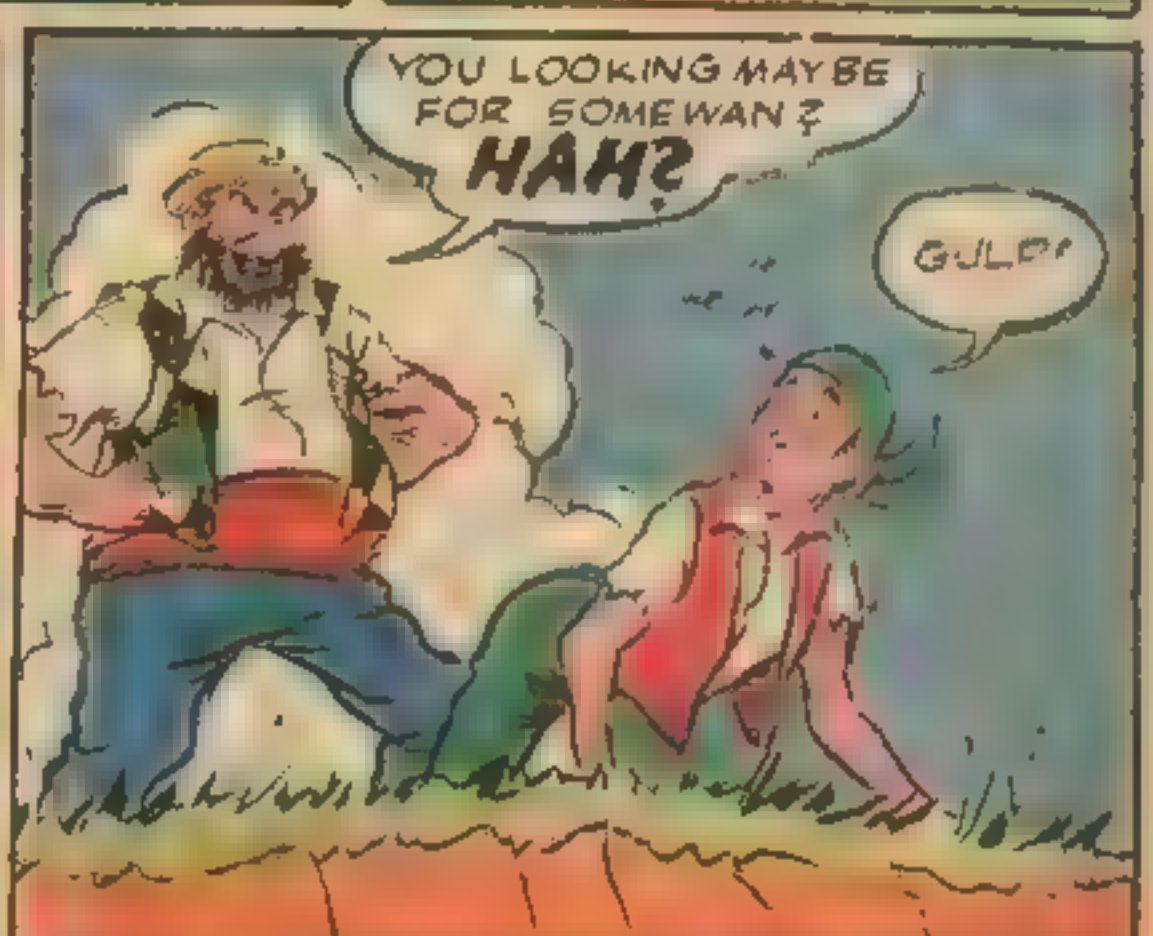
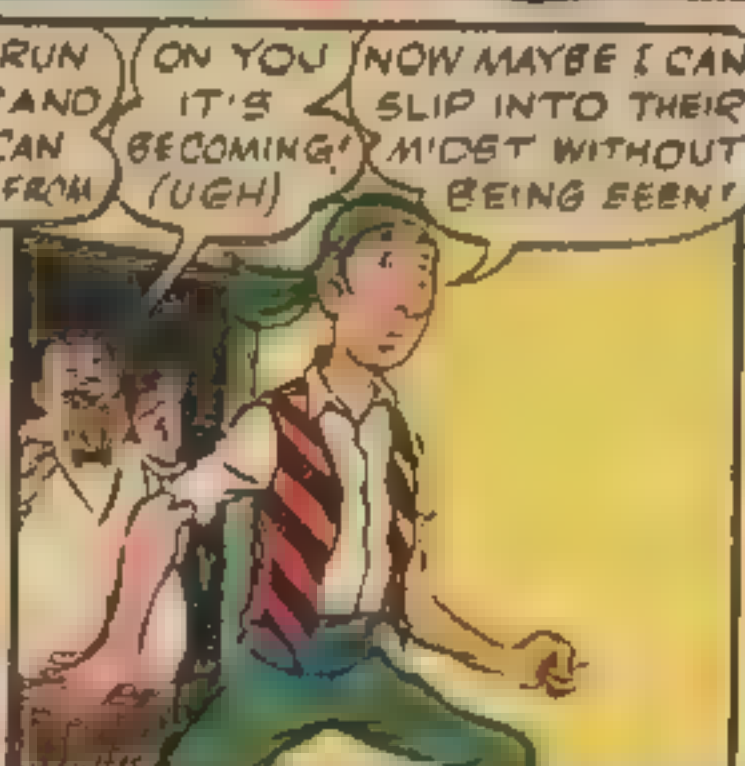
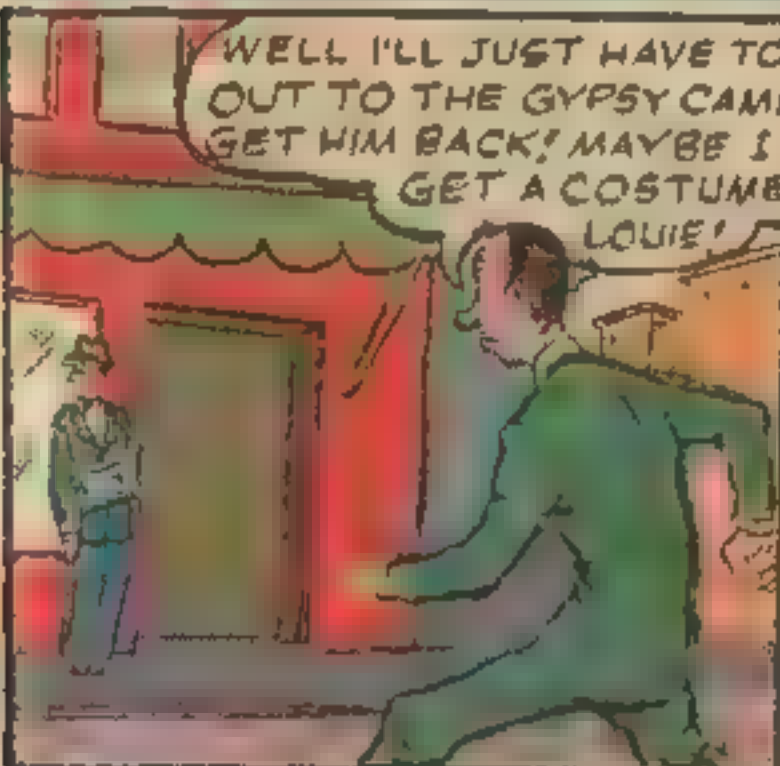
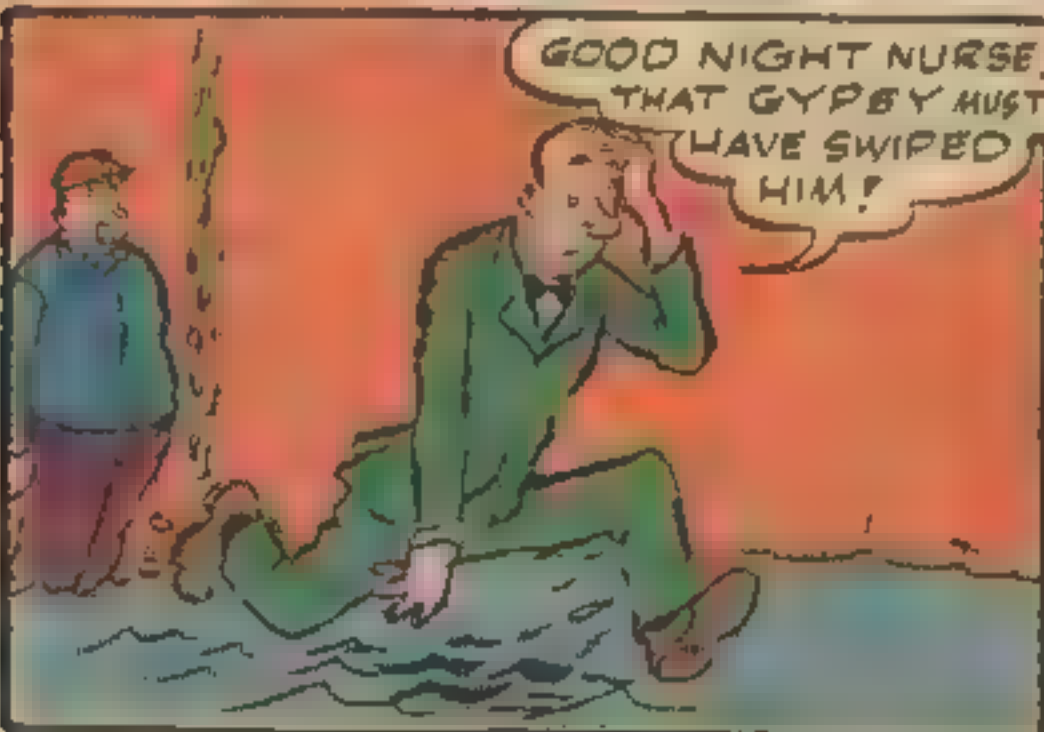
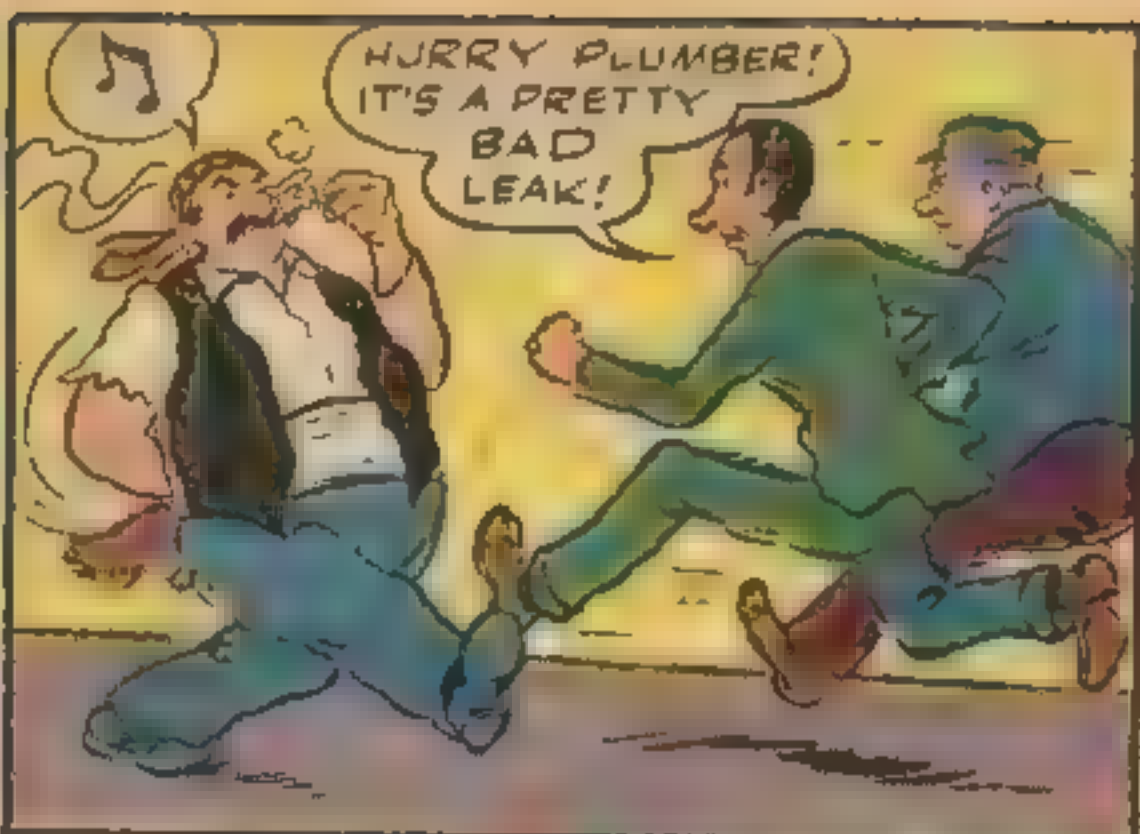
NOBODY THROWS WATER ON ME, KEELER NOVACK! WHEN I CATCH HEEM I CUT HEES HEART OUT!

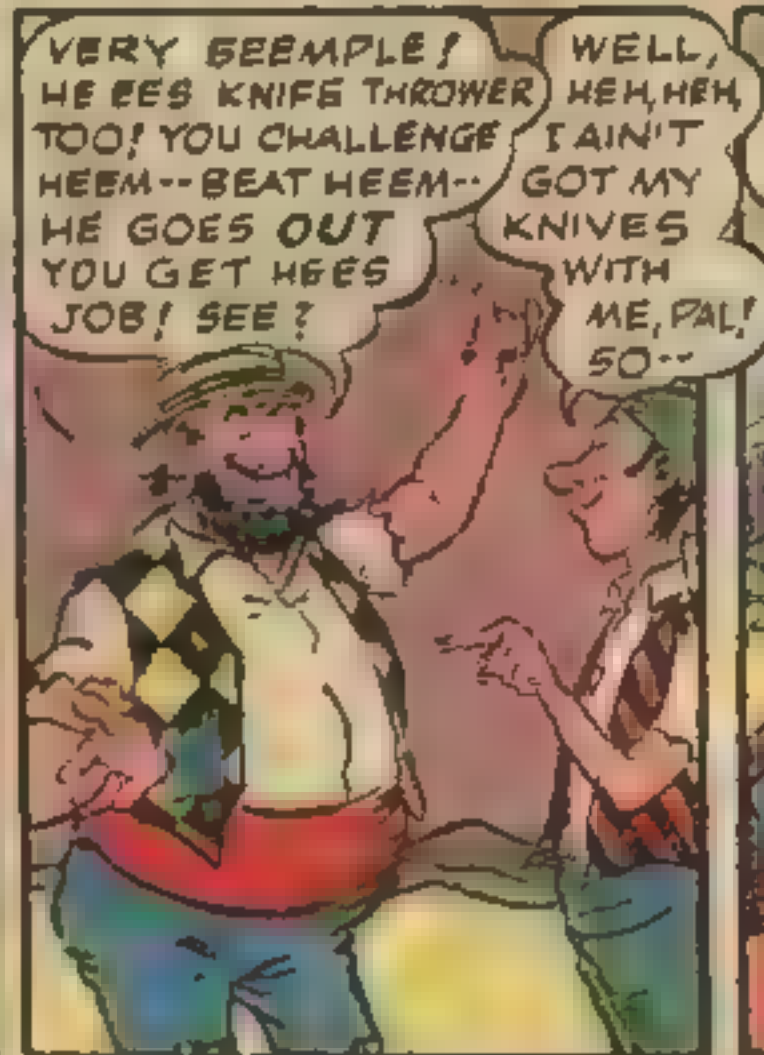
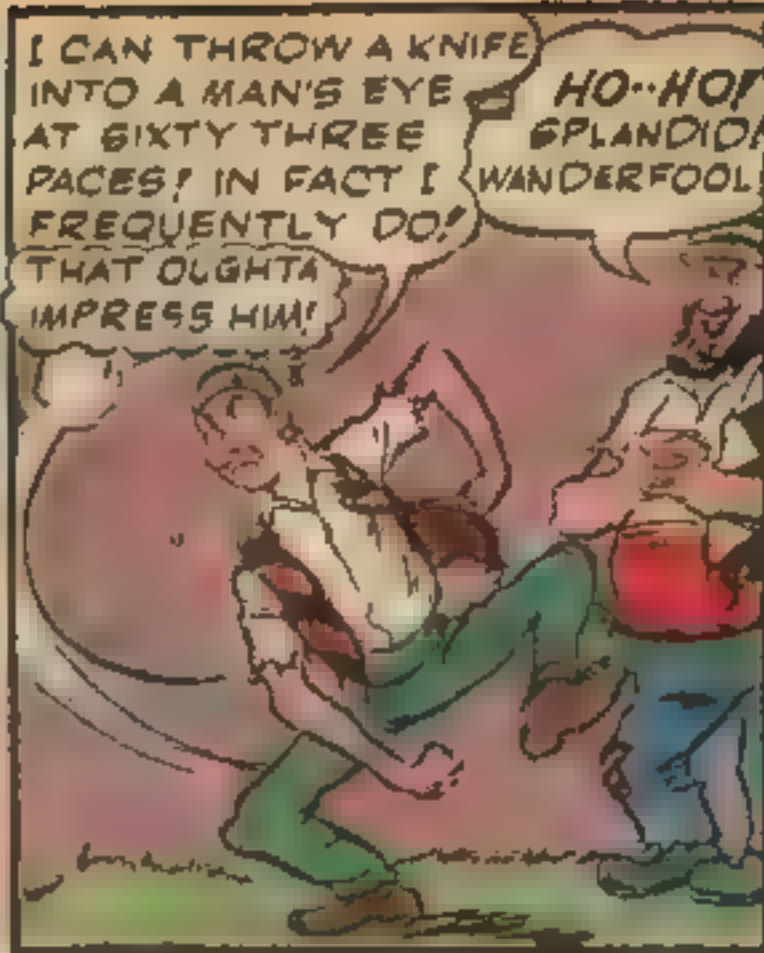


OH! HO! A FINE JUICY LEETLE SQUIRREL! I WOULD LIKE TO EAT A FINE JUICY LEETLE SQUIRREL!



SO I WEEL - WHAT YOU CALL - MAKE THE MOST OF THE SITUATION!







HA! SOON WE
GAT RID OF THAT
CROOK, NOVACKI!
TEA-LA LA LALA



HERE EES
HEES WAGON!
AHEN!



OH EETS YOU!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT NOW!

I HAVE A CHALLENGE
FOR YOU, NOVACKI,
TO THROW THE
KNIVES WEETH-
AHEN-SIGNOR
MAGOOKI!



WHAT?
WHO EES
HE?

YOU NEVER HEARD
OF HEEM? GO
COME AND FIND
OUT! THAT EES
EEF YOU'RE
NOT SCARED!



SCARED!
ME? KEELER
NOVACKI?
!!G*??G!



BAH! I WEE!
SHOW YOU HOW
SCARED I AM
WHERE EES DEES
CORPSE?

FOLLOW
ME! XXXX!
MY HAT
HE EES
RUINED!



HELLO! POLICE?
THIS IS HINKUS,
PINKU AND BLOTZ,
WE'VE
BEEN
ROB-
BED!

HEY
WHATSA MATTER
WID YOUSE COPS?
THEY'S CROOK IN
DIS BURG!

MEANWHILE INTOWN
POLICE!
I WANT
TO REPORT A
BURGLAR!

SO WHEN
I OPENED
UP THE
STORE,
SOMEONE
HAD STOLEN
ALL MY COFFEE!



IT'S THEM
BLANKETY, BLANK
GYPSIES!
I WANT EVERY-
ONE OF 'EM
BROUGHT IN!
GET GOING,
MEN!



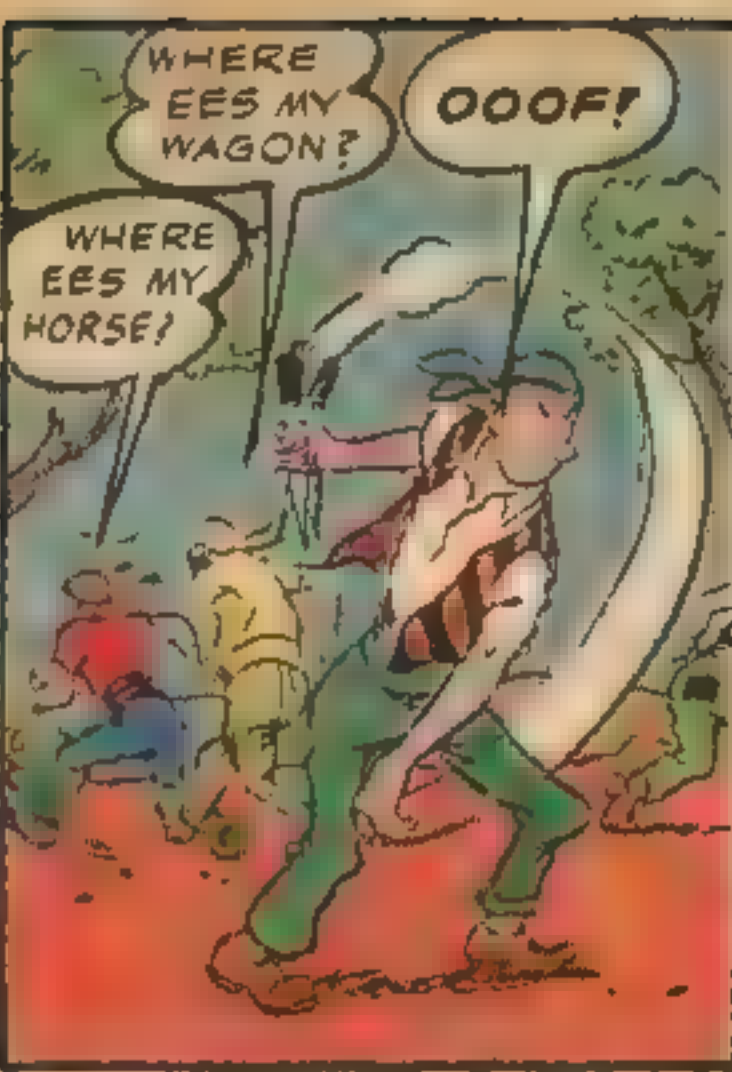
SOMEWHAT
LATER ---

THEY'RE
IN THESE
WOODS
SOMEWHERE!

IT'S SPOOKY
IN HERE!

QUIET,
MEN!





WHERE EES MY WAGON?
OOOF!
WHERE EES MY HORSE?



HE'S A KNIFE THROWER! POOEY!
--HM! THAT WAS A LEEETLE CLOSE!



CLUNK
BOOM



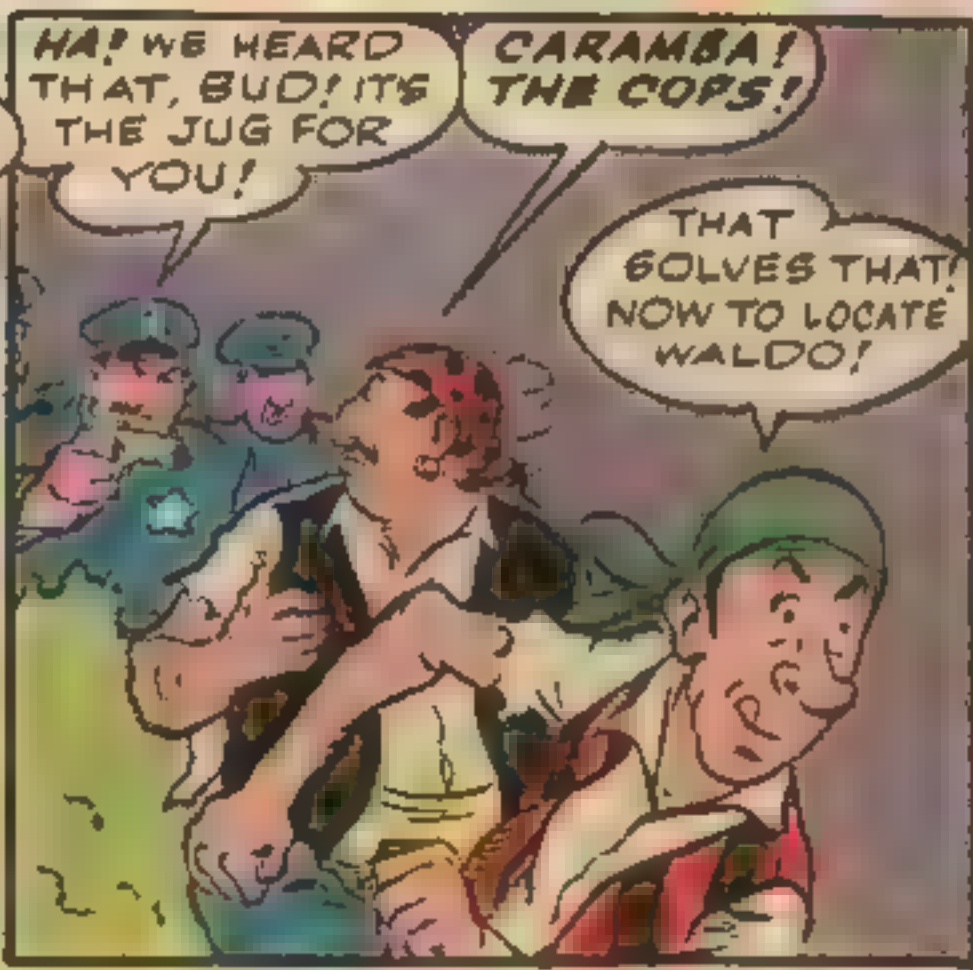
I'M GETTING WARMED UP! NOT BAD! I'LL SOON BE AN EXPERT!
ULP! WHERE EES EVERYWAN?? THEY'RE GONE! EET EES ALL A TRICK! A TRICK TO MURDER ME!



NO, NO! HALP! STOP! I GEEVE UP!
?
WHAT'S THEES NOISE?



WHAT YOU WANT? YOU WANT TO BE HEAD KNIFE THROWER? OKAY--ALL MY SWAG-TAKE EET- TAKE MY WHOLE RACKET!



HA! WE HEARD THAT, BUD! IT'S THE JUG FOR YOU!
CARAMBA! THE COPS!
THAT SOLVES THAT! NOW TO LOCATE WALDO!



WALDO! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE AGAIN, OL' KID!



AFTER SEEING KILLER NOVAKI LOCKED UP SNOOP RETURNS HOME--
WELL WALDO WHERE WE--
HMM! THE JANITOR!
IT'S TIME YOU SHOWED UP MCGOOK! WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TO DO - OPEN UP A SWIMMIN' FOOL IN YER OFFICE? WHY DONCHA CALL ME WHEN THESE THINGS HAPPEN?



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? WHAT DID I DO?
HOPE THAT DOPE NEVER GETS ME REALLY SORE!

The End

BAIT FOR MURDER

A BLACK HOOD STORY

by Alf Corsican

SPRING was in the air, and Kip Burland was very restless. The city annoyed him, and today of all days he was more annoyed than ever. That letter from Jake Brody in his pocket didn't help matters either. What was it Jake had written? Quickly Kip reached into his trousers:

"My dear Kip,

Why don't you leave your stuffy job and come up here, and spend the weekend. The fishing's great, and until a week ago I used to go out every morning with Father for a mess of trout! Funny thing happened—a week ago, he disappeared, and no one knows where he went. I'm a bit disturbed, since he had a lot of money with him at the time.

Besides Father made the mistake of quarreling with Mike Grainger, his business partner, and you know what a short temper Mike has! Mike left town about the same time Father did, and seemingly deserted his lobster business.

Come on up, Kip—I'd be glad to have you here.

*As ever sincerely yours,
Jake Brody."*

That decided it. Kip hurried to his hotel, packed his bag, and within half an hour

was sitting in the club car of the Maine Special.

The next morning, as the pine trees along the Maine coast came into view, Kip smiled from his seat in the dining-car. This was it! The vacation he'd been longing for.

As he dug his spoon into his grapefruit Kip noticed the man opposite him. There was something vaguely familiar about this swarthy shifty-eyed man. Where had Kip seen him before? And why was this stranger's hand shaking so violently? Suddenly the man rose unsteadily to his feet, turned and staggered down the aisle between the tables towards the door, and disappeared.

In twenty minutes the train pulled to a halt, and sure enough there was Jake Brody waiting for him. But two local policemen were with him! Jake looked very upset.

"Kip! I was hoping you'd catch this train! Officers O'Connell and Burke have come down with me. Gentlemen, this is an old friend of mine, Kip Burland."

Kip acknowledged the introduction, and asked what was up.

"I went fishing this morning," Jake began, with a strange look in his eye,

"... out on the end of the pier, and an old lobster crate floated my way. Kip, I pulled it ashore, and opened it up. Inside was the body of Father ... it was horrible!"

Officer O'Connell cleared his throat. "When we examined Mr. Brody's body we found it pretty badly decomposed by water, and bloated almost beyond recognition!"

"What?" Kip suddenly exclaimed ... "It was bloated?"

At that moment, Jake Brody cried out: "There he is!" Kip turned, and who should be descending from the train but his breakfast-table companion, a suitcase in his hand.

"There's Mike Grainger, officers ... arrest him!"

And suddenly, before anyone could see ... a dark clad figure had run up to Mr. Grainger, grabbed him by the sleeve, and pulled him into a nearby taxicab!

Jake Brody gasped: "The Hood, the Black Hood! That's who it was! After them boys!"

Inside the first taxicab, the Black Hood ordered the driver to step on it!

"W-where are you taking me?" queried Grainger.

"Never mind," was the abrupt answer. "I have a little investigating of my own to do, before I turn you over

CONTINUED AFTER SNOOP MEGOOK

to the authorities. Driver, the police station."

"I d-don't know what you're talking about," answered Grainger, perspiring. . . . "I—I've been out of town. Been to the city to see my doctor . . . heart condition, you see!"

"Did you let anyone know when you were going and coming back?" asked the Black Hood.

"Why—er . . . everyone in town knew!" was the answer.

With a grinding shriek the taxicab pulled to a halt in front of the police station.

Moments later, the Black Hood was examining the body of Jake Brody's father. He turned away, and went into an adjoining room. As he was looking intently at the lobster crate that had held the victim, the door burst open and Jake Brody and Officers O'Connell and Burke entered.

"Listen Hood, you've got some nerve, kidnapping a murderer from right under our noses!" shouted Officer Burke angrily.

"A man's innocent till proved guilty," remarked the Black hood. "Besides, he's in the next room. I brought him here!"

"This is a clear case," prompted Officer O'Connell. "Obviously Mike Grainger killed Brody's father for the money he had with him, and stuffed him into a lobster crate. One thing he didn't realize was that the crate might float

back to shore, bringing the evidence with it. Ironically enough, it was the son of the murdered man who uncovered the crime!"

Slowly the Black Hood turned to the gathered group. "There's only one fault to your reasoning, Officer O'Connell, and that is you've picked the wrong murderer!" Accusingly, the Black Hood pointed towards Jake Brody. "There is your killer!" he said.

With a muttered curse, Jake threw himself against the Hood, pummeling savagely. As the avenger of the just backed away, Jake picked up a blackjack from a nearby desk and hurled it. It missed the Black Hood by inches. Wasting no further time, he hurled his massive muscular body against the wiry fisherman. In a moment it was over and Jake Brody was being led into a cell.

Later Officers O'Connell and Burke, Mike Grainger and the Black Hood sat round a stove in Grainger's house, as lobsters boiled in a pot.

"He confessed just an hour ago," remarked Officer Burke . . . "that he killed his father in cold blood. Seems his father threatened to disinherit him, and had withdrawn all his available money from the bank to give it to Mike Grainger, his business partner!"

"But Hood, how did you see through that air-tight alibi of Jake's?"

"It was air-tight except for *one thing* Jake forgot," began the Black Hood, a grim smile playing about his lips. "His father's body was decomposed in water, and yet he said he found the crate *floating*! Since enough water entered the lobster crate to bloat the body, it couldn't possibly have been floating . . . *it must have sunk*!"

"Obviously, what happened was that Jake knew Mike Grainger would leave town at a certain date for an examination by his doctor. He stole one of Mike's lobster crates, killed his father, stuffed it into the crate and weighted it down off the pier. Then the day he knew Grainger was to return, he pulled up the crate and feigned finding it! It was unfortunate for Jake that he happened to ask a friend of mine, Kip Burland, up here . . . or I should never have been here. Also, Burland told me, he met Grainger aboard the train . . . and it was quite obvious to him that he did suffer from a heart condition!"

Mike Grainger crossed to the stove, and lifted the top from the pail of simmering lobsters. Officer Burke looked up and said: "By the way what ever became of Kip Burland? We sort of lost track of him at the station."

The Black Hood leaned back in his chair, and stared musingly at the ceiling. "I wonder . . ." he echoed, a taut smile hovering about his lips.

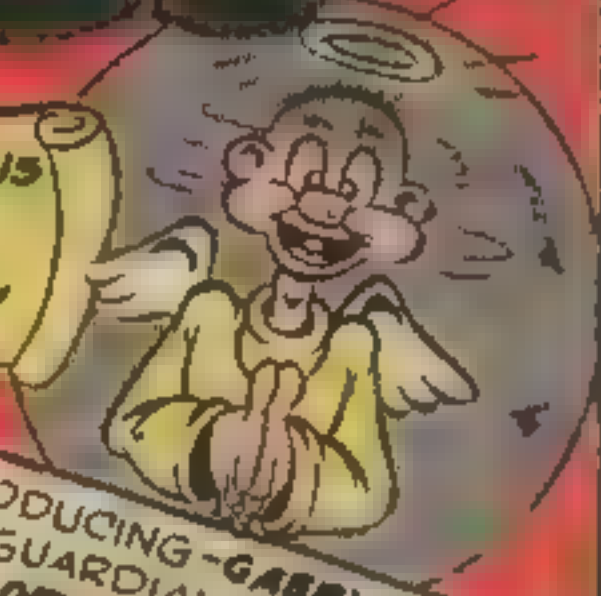
GLOOMY GUS

By "RED" HOLMDALE
STORY BY KEAN



JIMMY CRICKETS! LOOK AT THIS! OUR HERO HAS FOUND A BODY--BUT IT'S THE BODY OF A GIRL! YES, GLOOMY GUS IS A GIRL NOW--AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE HE'S ABOUT TO GET MARRIED!

IF YOU'VE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF GLOOMY GUS YOU'LL AGREE THIS IS NO IDLE BOAST! YOU'VE LAUGHED A LOT AT THIS SILLY CUSS POOR GLOOMY GUS THE HOMELESS GHOST!



AND NOW I PRONOUNCE YOU -----

INTRODUCING--GABBY FOLKS GUS' GUARDIAN ANGEL WHO HAS A DEVIL OF A TIME KEEPING GUS OUT OF HOT WATER!

G-GEE, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW! PETE, ST. PETE, HELP ME!

BUT AT THIS MOMENT---OUT ON THE STREETS---



WHILE IN THE CHURCH-----

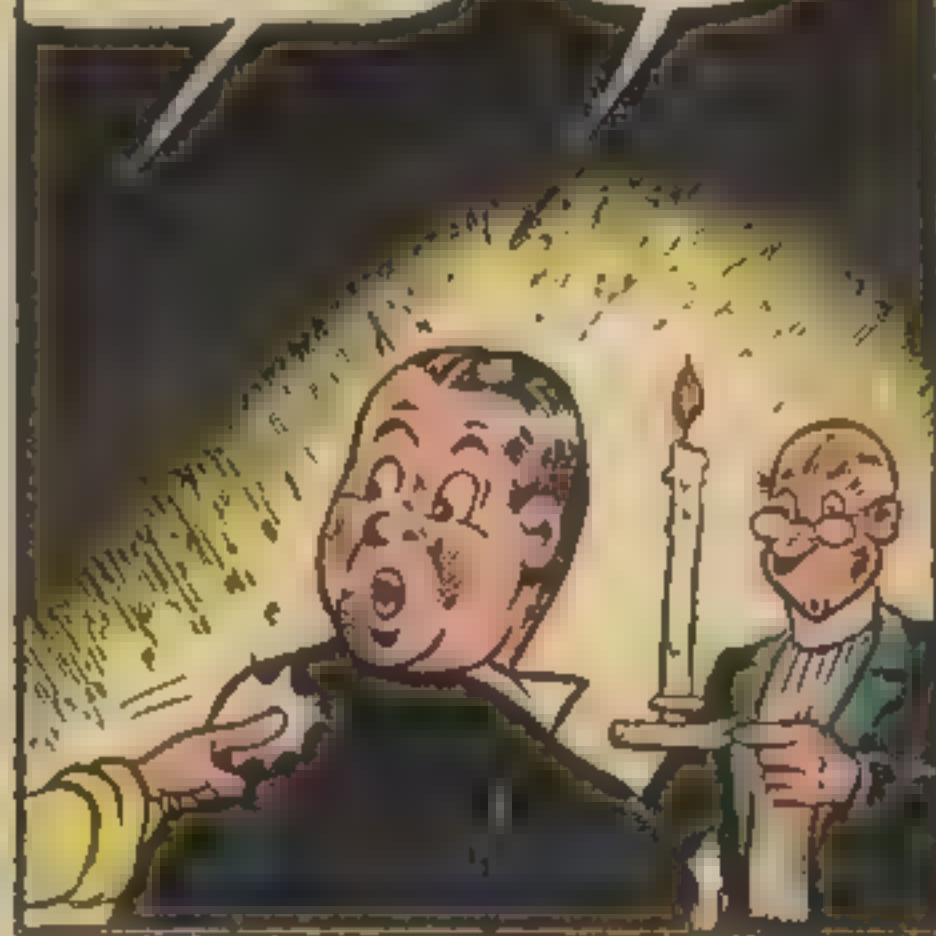
OMIGOSH IT'S A BLACKOUT!

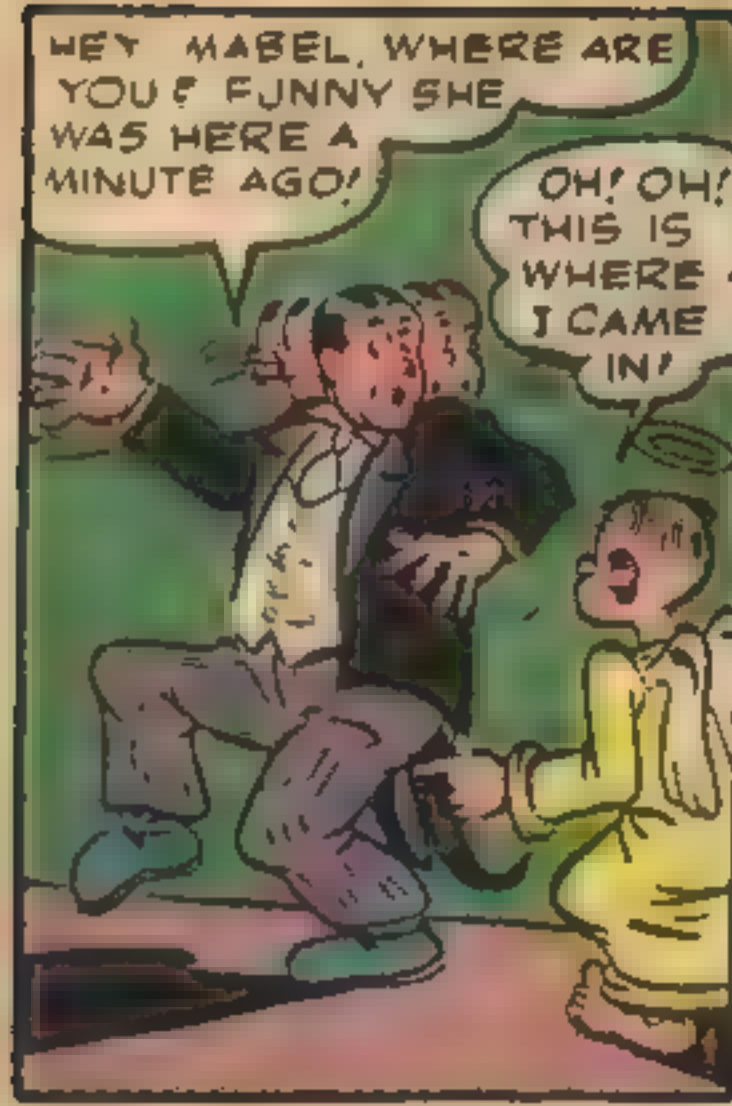
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WE WILL CONTINUE THE SERVICE BY CANDLE-LIGHT!



S--SAY HAVE YOU SEEN MABEL AROUND?

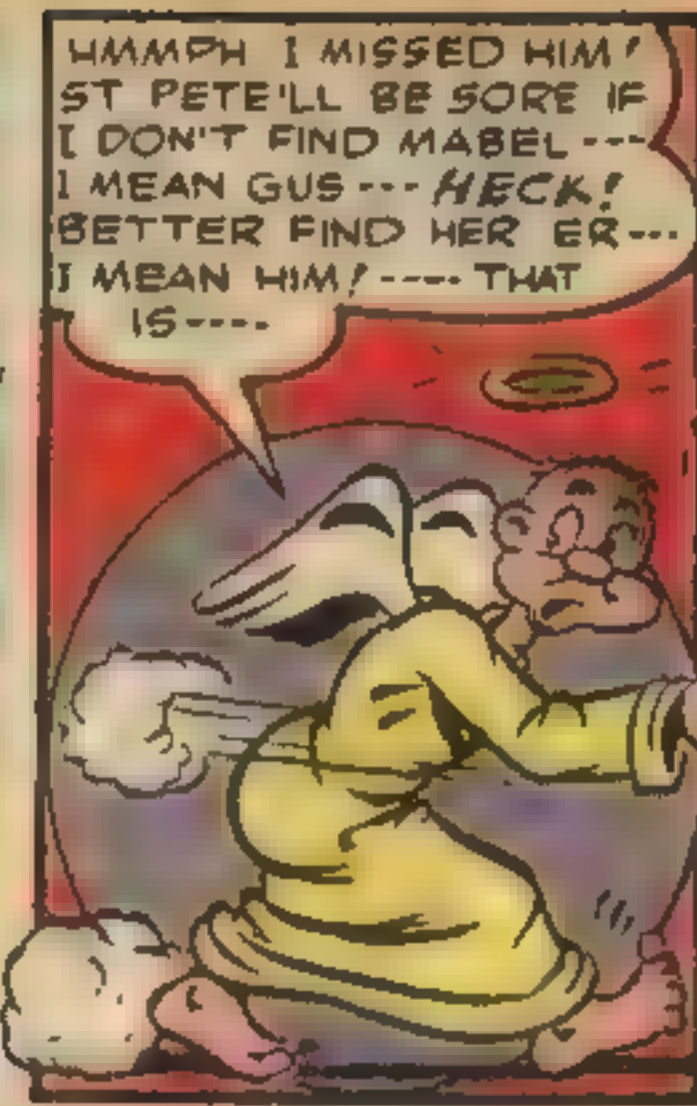
SURE I'M MARRYING HER----



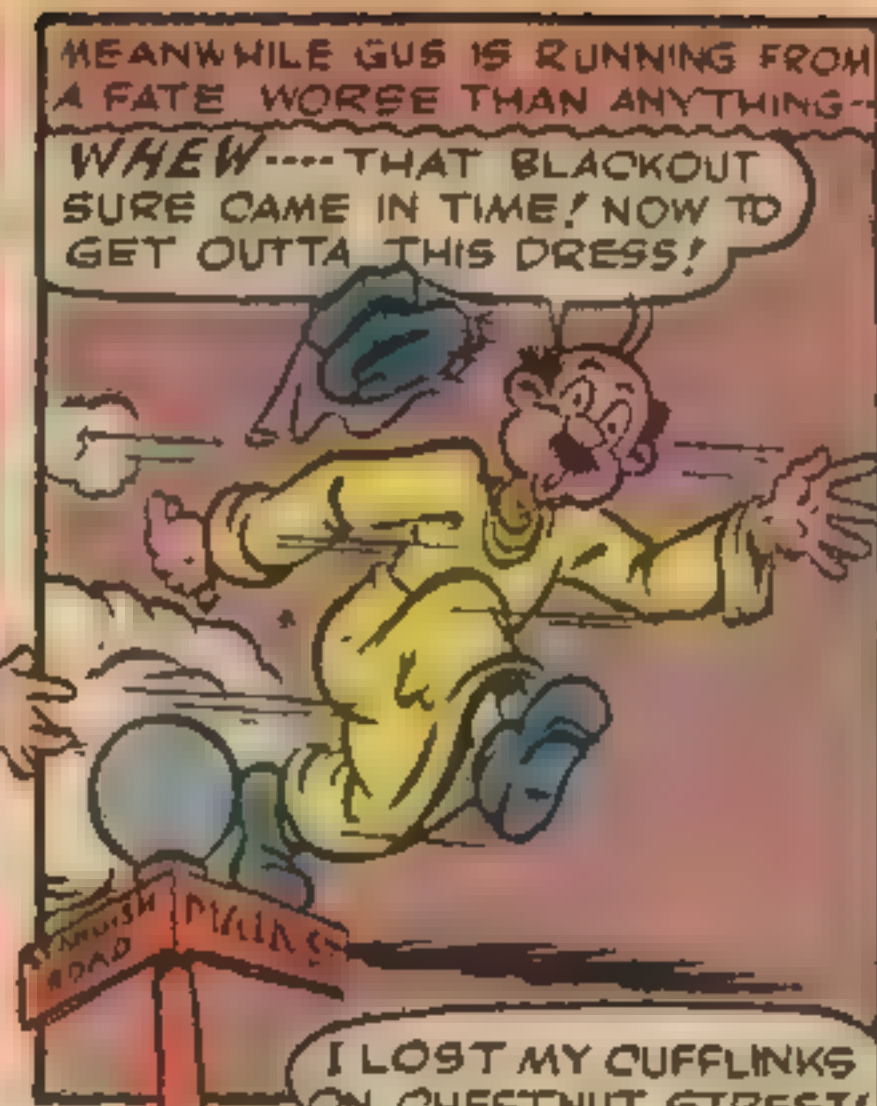


HEY MABEL, WHERE ARE YOU? FUNNY SHE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO!

OH! OH! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!



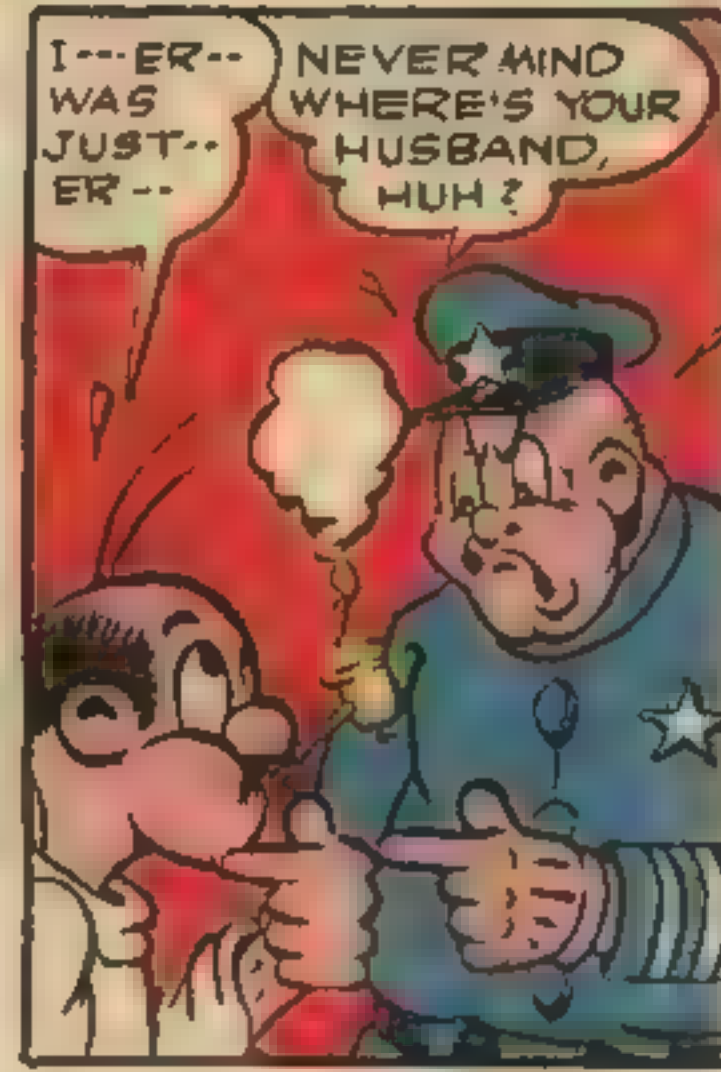
HMMPH I MISSED HIM! ST PETE'LL BE SORE IF I DON'T FIND MABEL --- I MEAN GUS --- HECK! BETTER FIND HER ER... I MEAN HIM! ---- THAT IS ----



MEANWHILE GUS IS RUNNING FROM A FATE WORSE THAN ANYTHING --- WHEW ---- THAT BLACKOUT SURE CAME IN TIME! NOW TO GET OUTTA THIS DRESS!



SAY! LADY YOU CANT DO THAT HERE! IT MAY BE A BLACKOUT, BUT I'VE GOT EYES, AIN'T I?



I --- ER -- WAS JUST -- ER --

NEVER MIND WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND, HUH?



I LOST MY CUFFLINKS ON CHESTNUT STREET! (HIC) BUT THE LIGHTS BETTER HERE TO FIND IT!

WHY -- ER THERE'S MY HUSBAND!

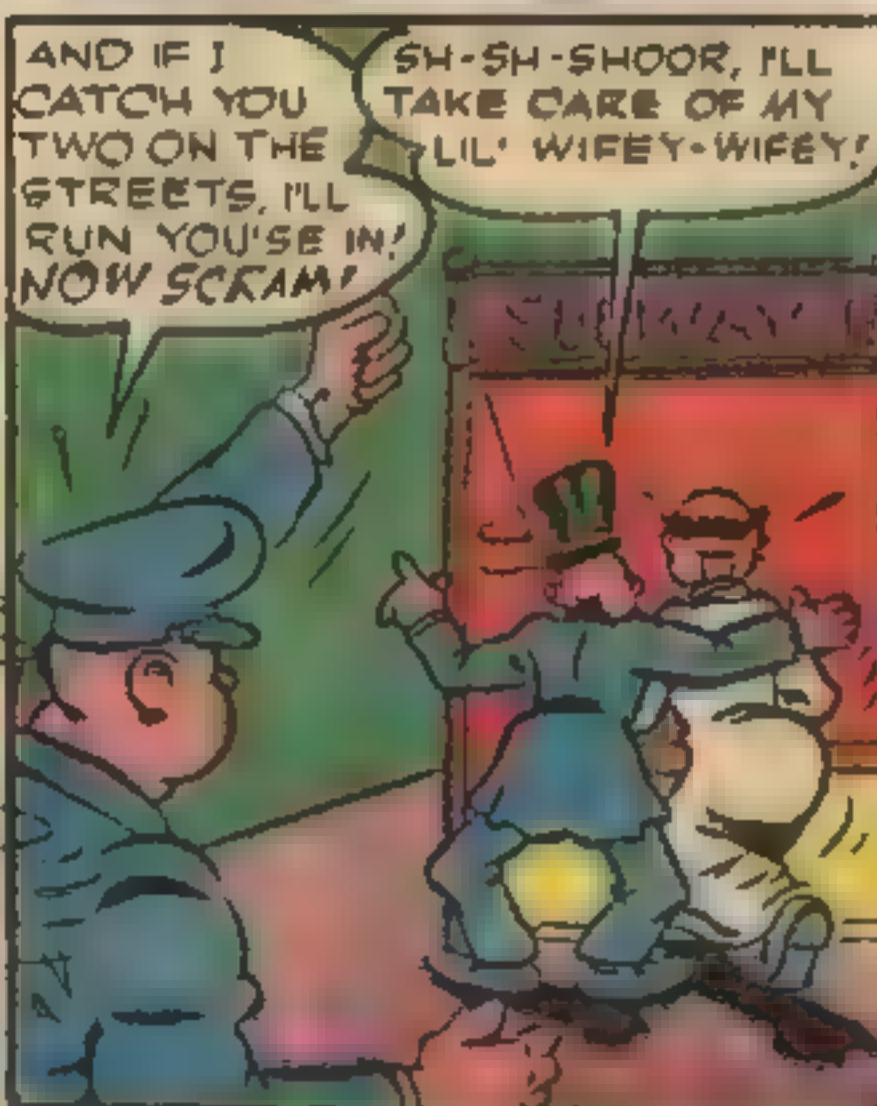


ARE YOU THIS LADY'S OLD MAN OR AINTCHA?

HIC HUH? ARE YOU SPEAKING TO ME?

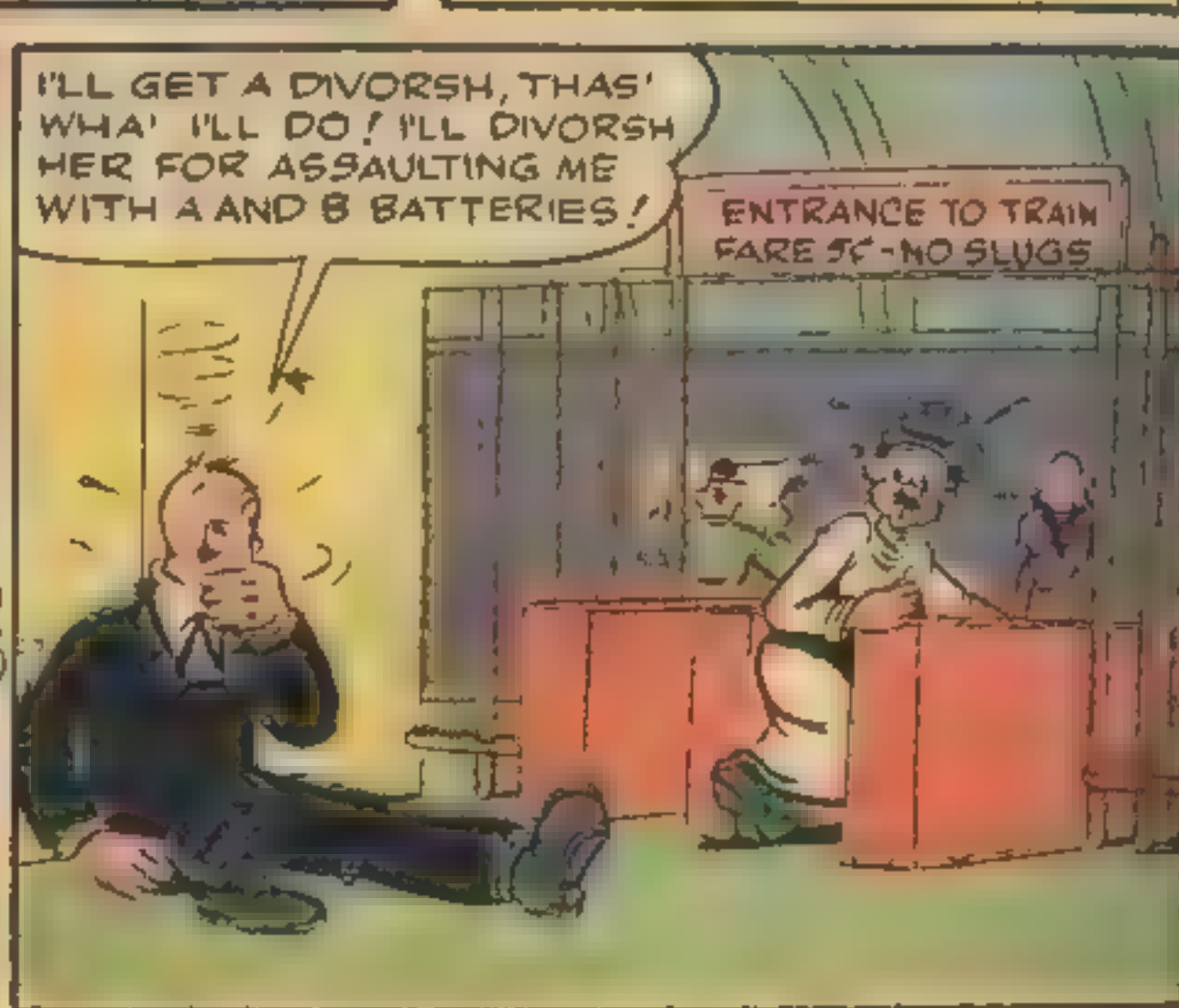
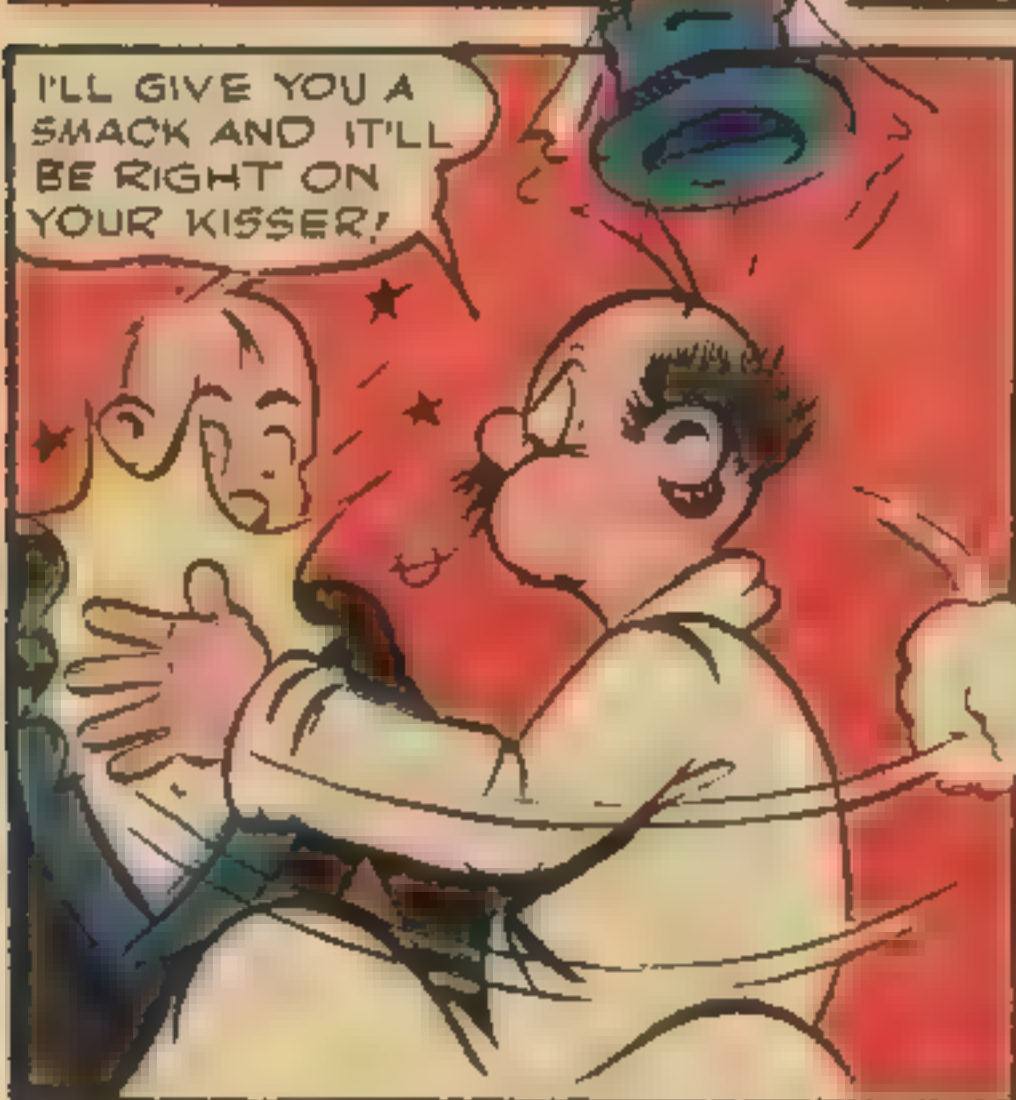
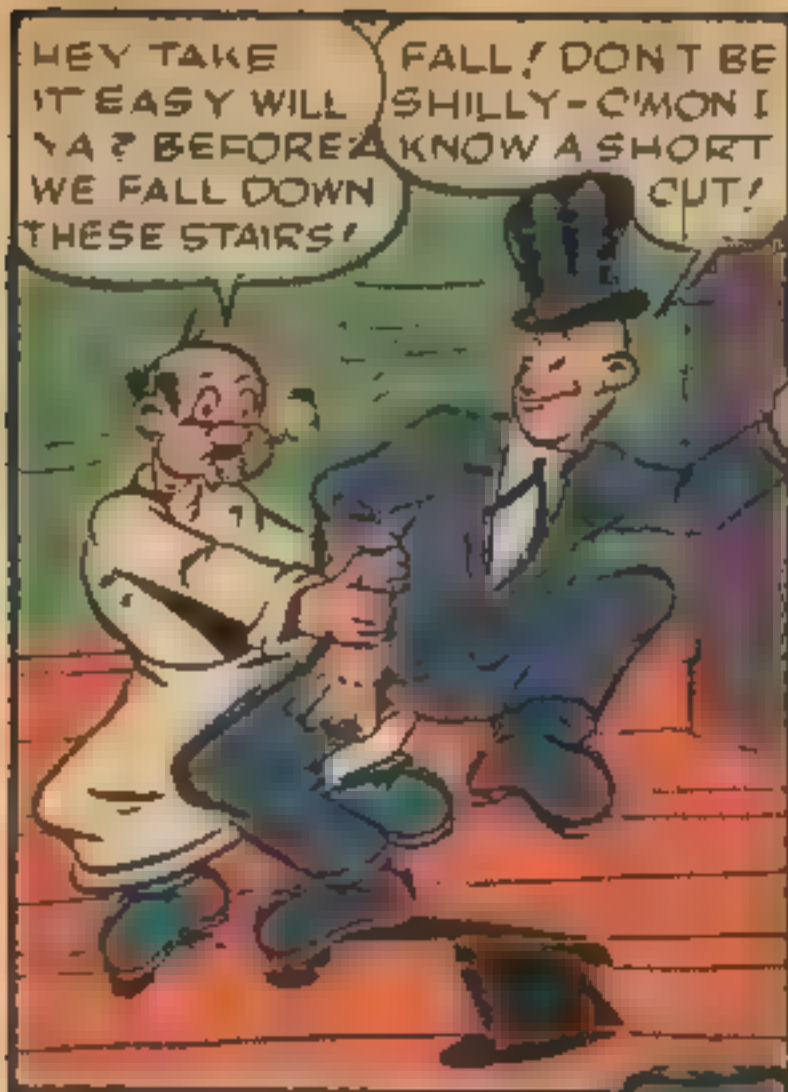


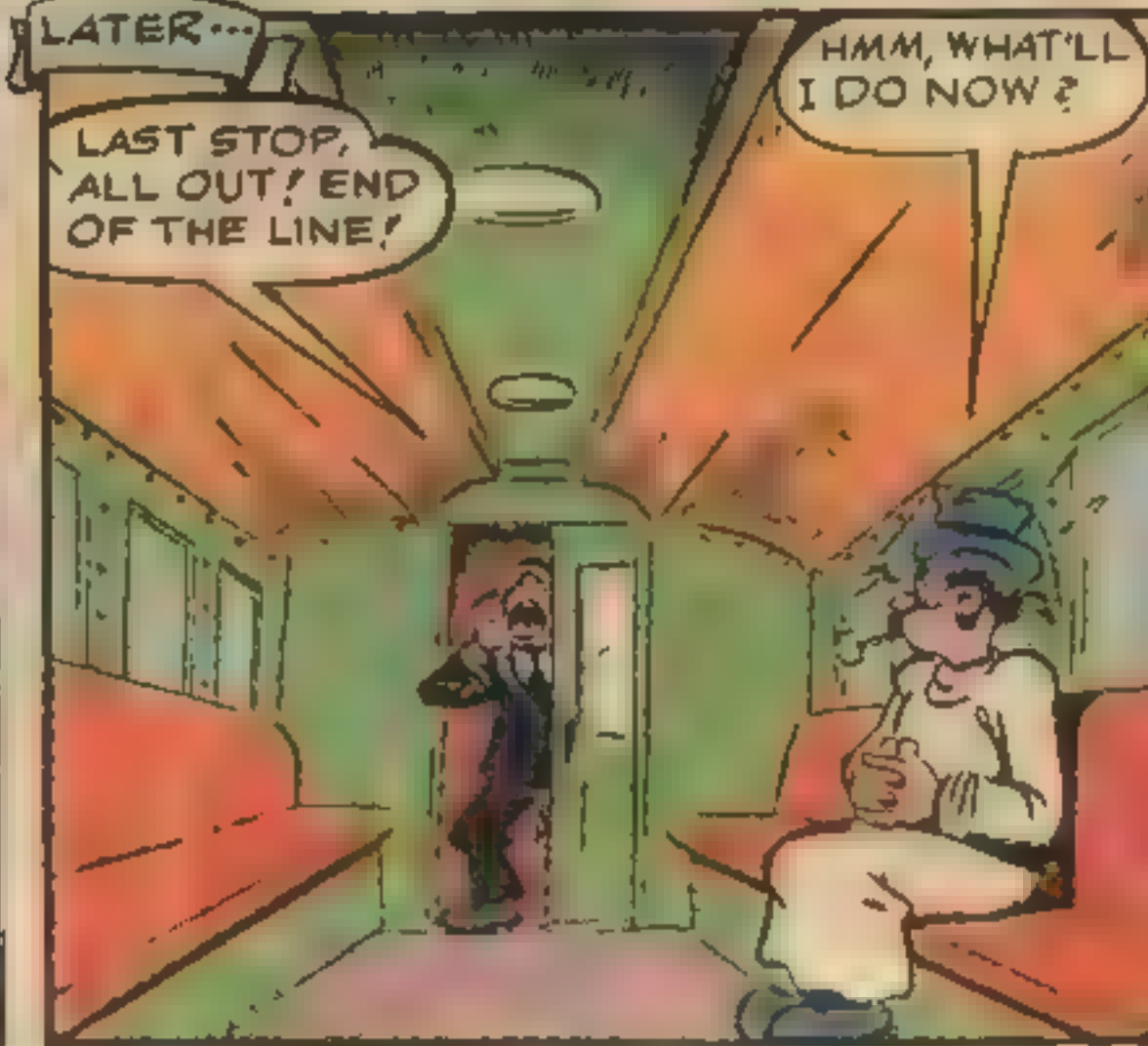
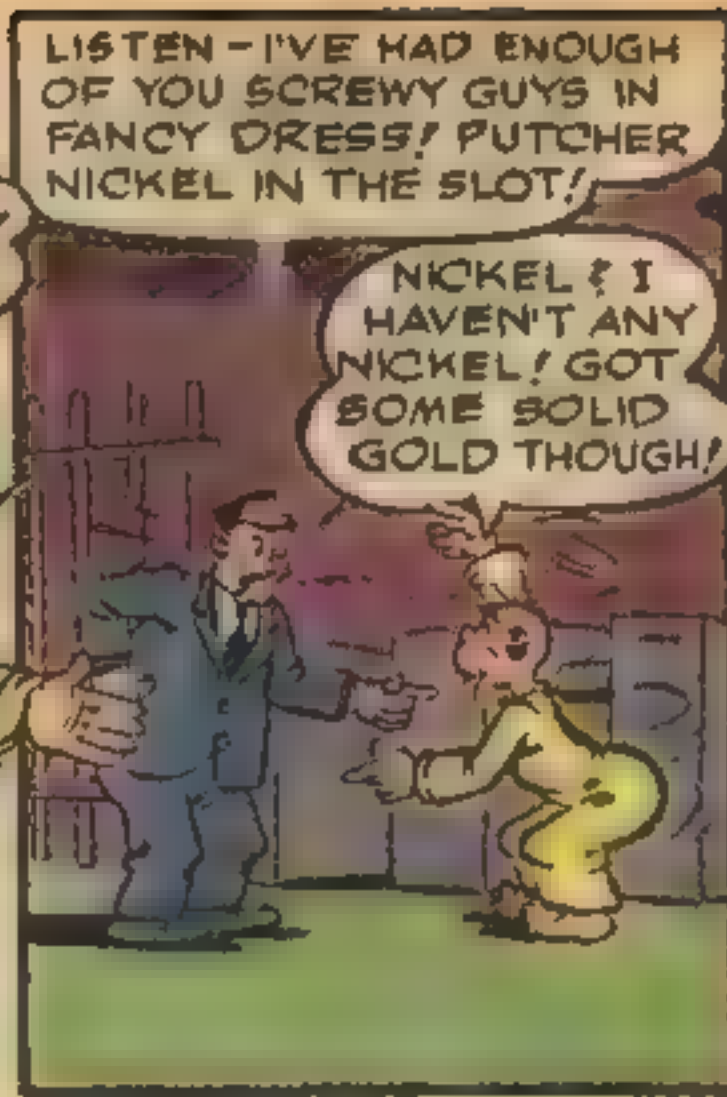
SH -- SH -- SHOOR, MY YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE I LAS' SAW YOU!

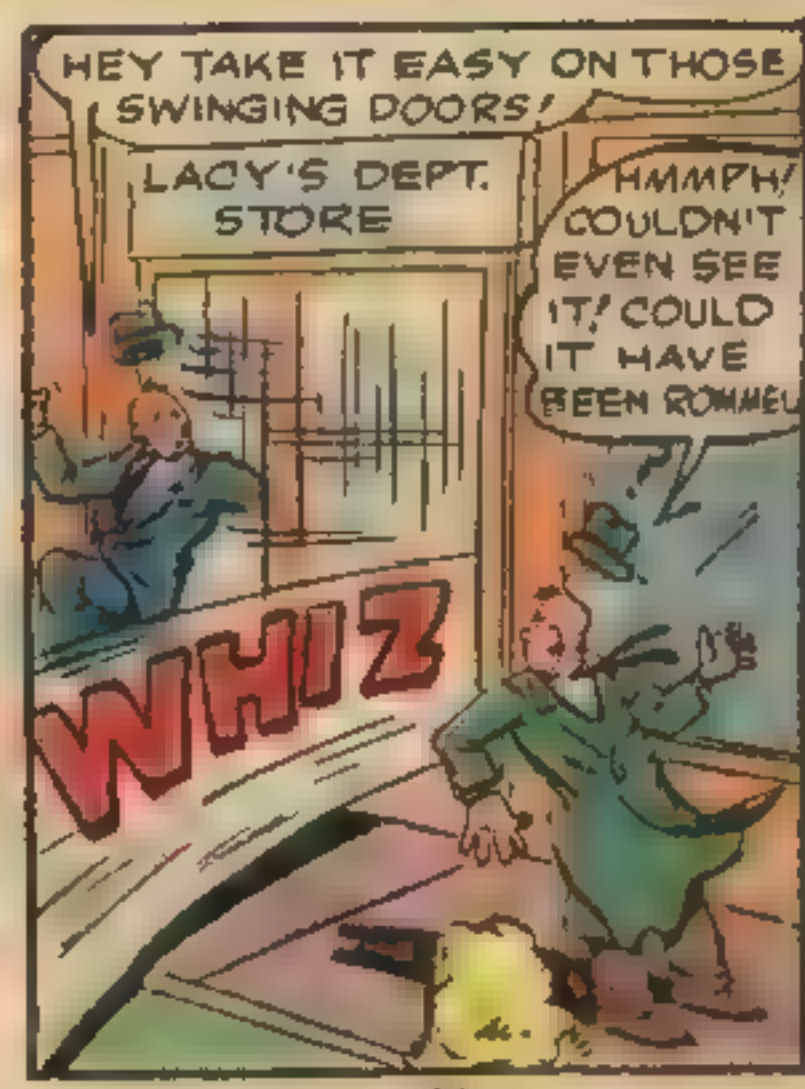
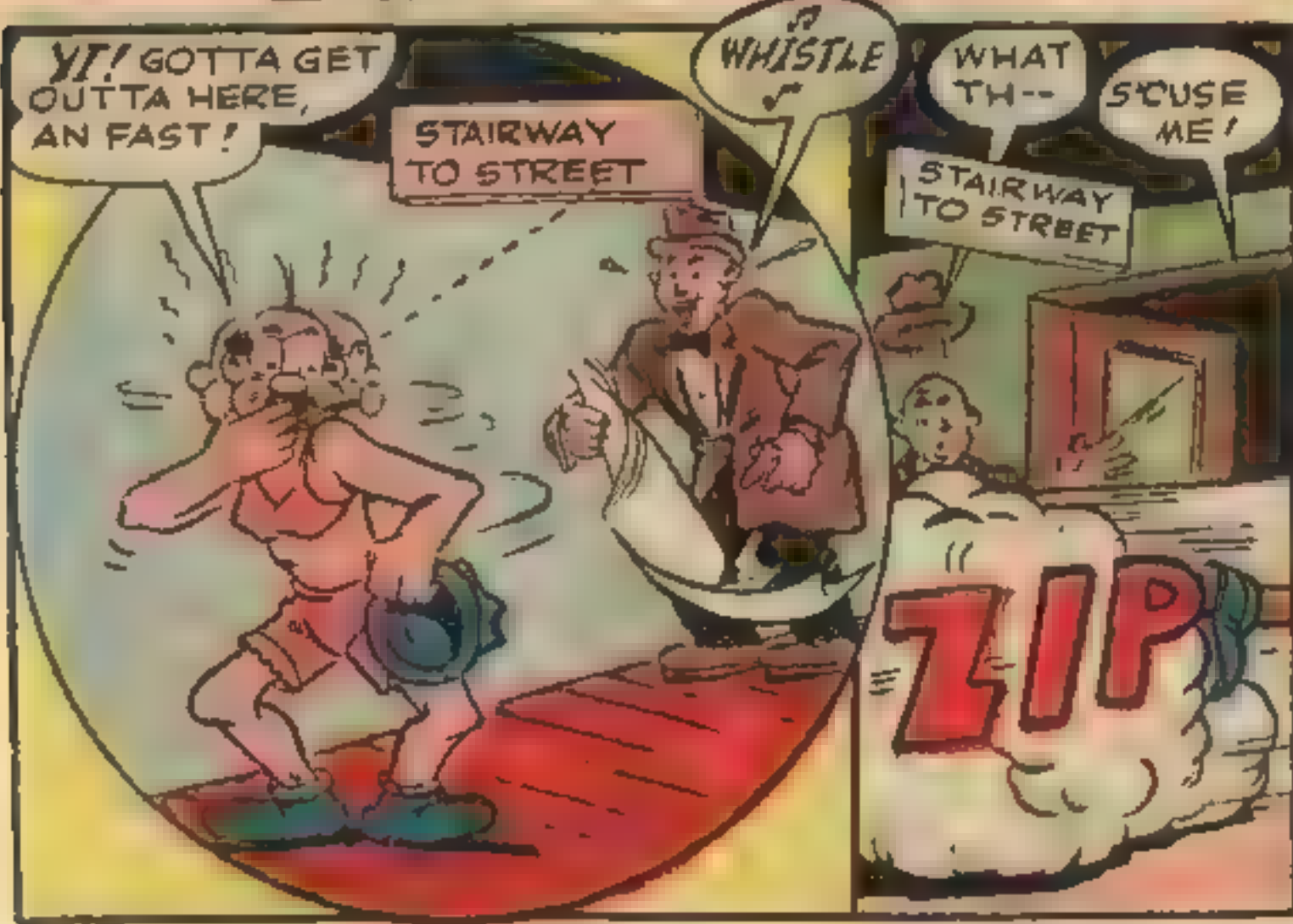


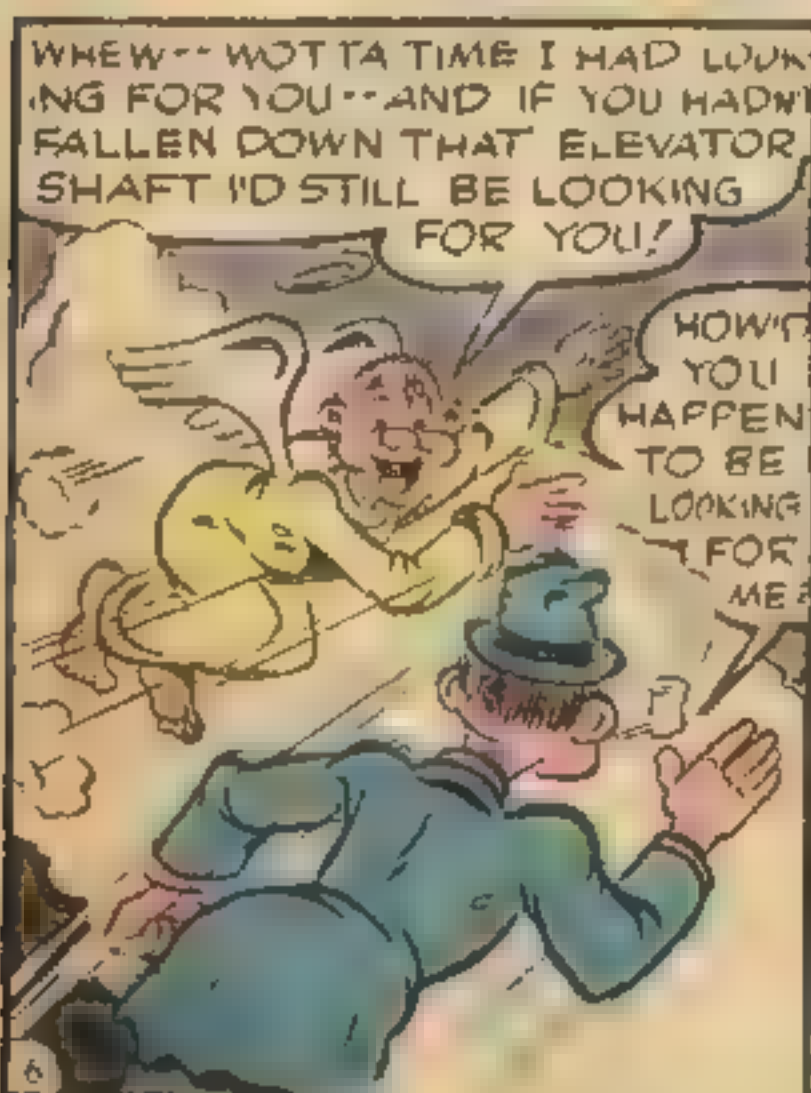
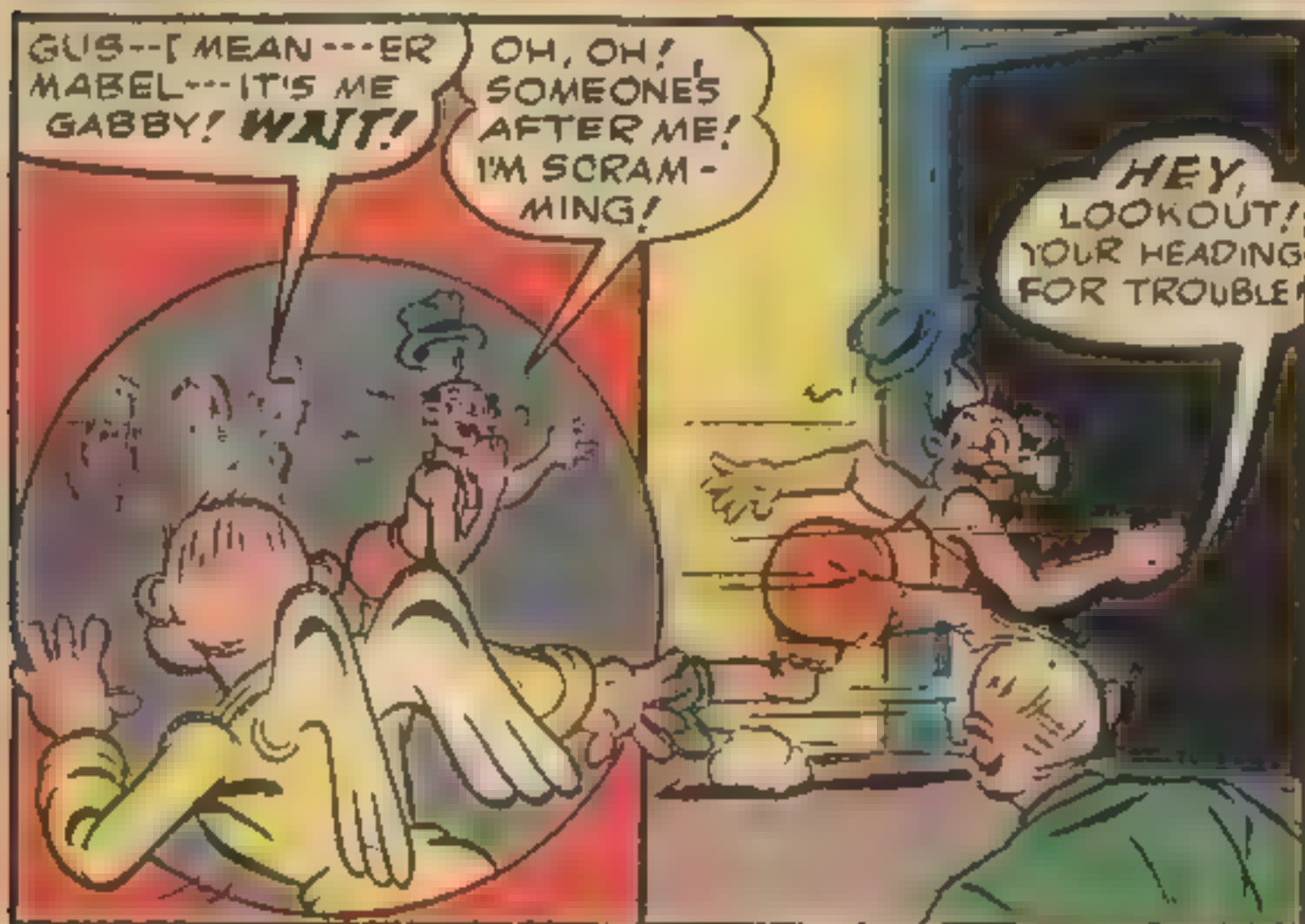
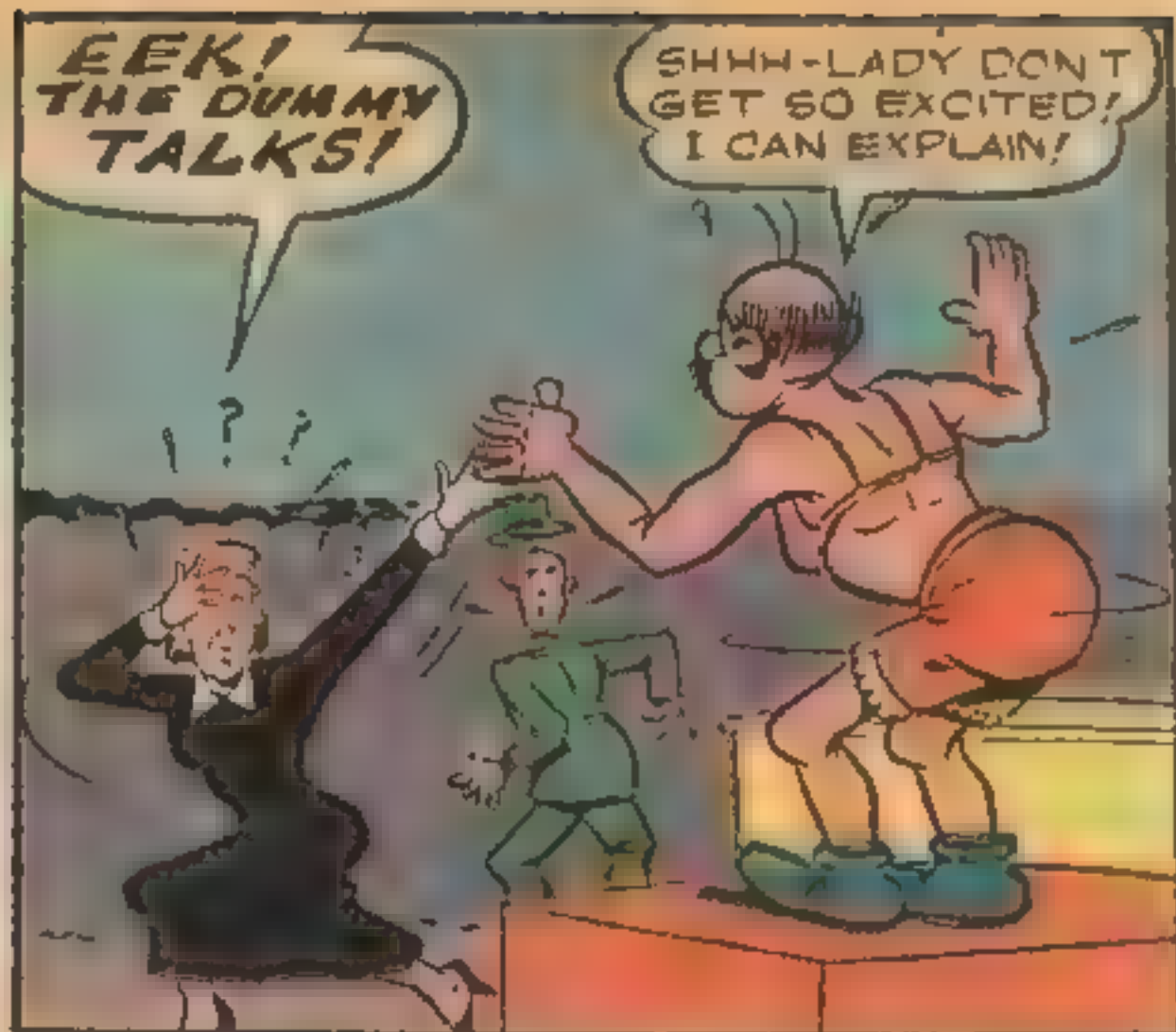
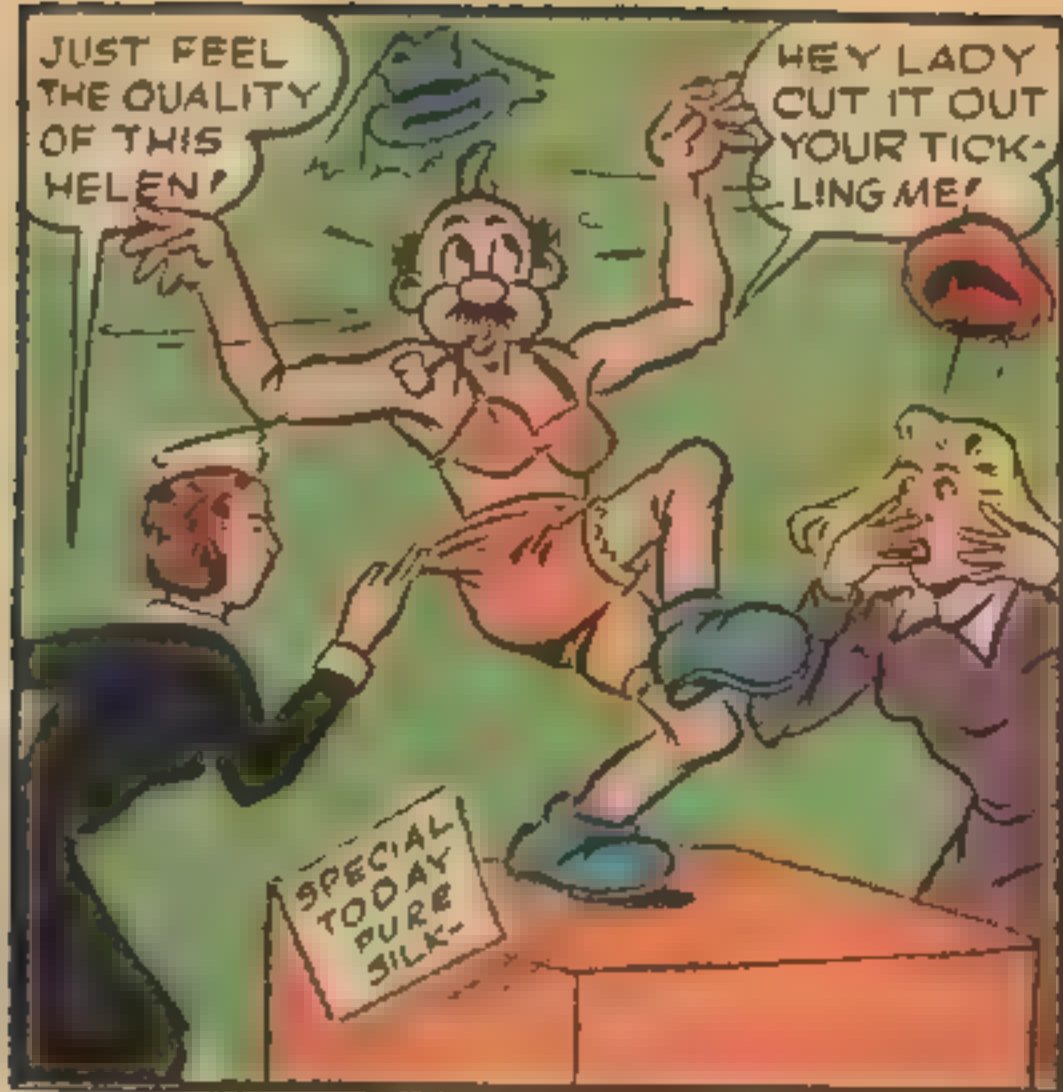
AND IF I CATCH YOU TWO ON THE STREETS, I'LL RUN YOU'SE IN! NOW SCRAM!

SH-SH-SHOOR, I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY LIL' WIFEY-WIFEY!









SUZIE

by
RED HOLMDALE

THE LAST WE SAW OF **SUZIE**, SHE HAD BEEN FIRED AS PERSONAL SECRETARY TO MRS VANDERPOOLE, BUT MRS VANDERPOOLE'S SON GAVE **SUZIE** A JOB AS MAID.... TO HIS MOTHER, POOR MRS VANDERPOOLE - IT COMES AS QUITE A SHOCK TO FIND **SUZIE** AS HER MAID - AND IF WE KNOW **SUZIE**, SHE'LL PRODUCE A LOT MORE SHOCKS BEFORE SHE'S THROUGH.

SUZIE! I THOUGHT I FIRED YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA? IS THAT A DISGUISE YOU'RE WEARING?

N-NO, MRS VANDERPOOLE! I'M REALLY YOUR MAID - YOUR SON HIRED ME!

THANKS, MRS VANDERPOOLE, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE TROUBLE I CAUSED!

HE HIRED YOU, DID HE? WITHOUT CONSULTING ME! WAIT TILL I SEE HIM! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO FIRE YOU RIGHT NOW! BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE I'LL PUT UP WITH YOU TEMPORARILY.

IF YOU'LL GIVE ME THIS CHANCE AS YOUR MAID! I'LL REALLY BE VERY CAREFUL HERE! I'LL ANSWER THE PHONE!

YOU CLIMB! NO GOOD STILL! FID GIRL - THE COFFEE - IT'S ALL SPILLED - MY PRECIOUS **RATIONED** COFFEE!

A A A HELLO - MRS VANDERPOOLE'S RESIDENCE - WHAT?

GET OFF MY BED! GIVE ME THE PHONE! SUZIE, DO YOU HEAR ME? I'LL LADY'S MAID YOU!

WHAT? WHAT? WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SO MUCH NOISE I CAN'T HEAR YOU! MRS. VANDERPOOLE, I CAN'T HEAR WITH YOU YELLING!

GIVE ME THAT PHONE AND GET OUT OF HERE! GO PREPARE MY BATH! GO ON, BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!

Y-YESS'M... I WAS ONLY TRYING TO ANSWER THE PHONE FOR YOU! I'M SORRY!

MRS VANDERPOOLE CERTAINLY WAS UNREASONABLE-... ANYONE COULD SEE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT- OH WELL, AT LEAST I'LL FIX HER BATH RIGHT! I WONDER WHERE THE SOAP IS?

AH! THERE'S THE SOAP ON THE SHELF- IT'S AWFULLY HIGH BUT I GUESS I CAN REACH IT!

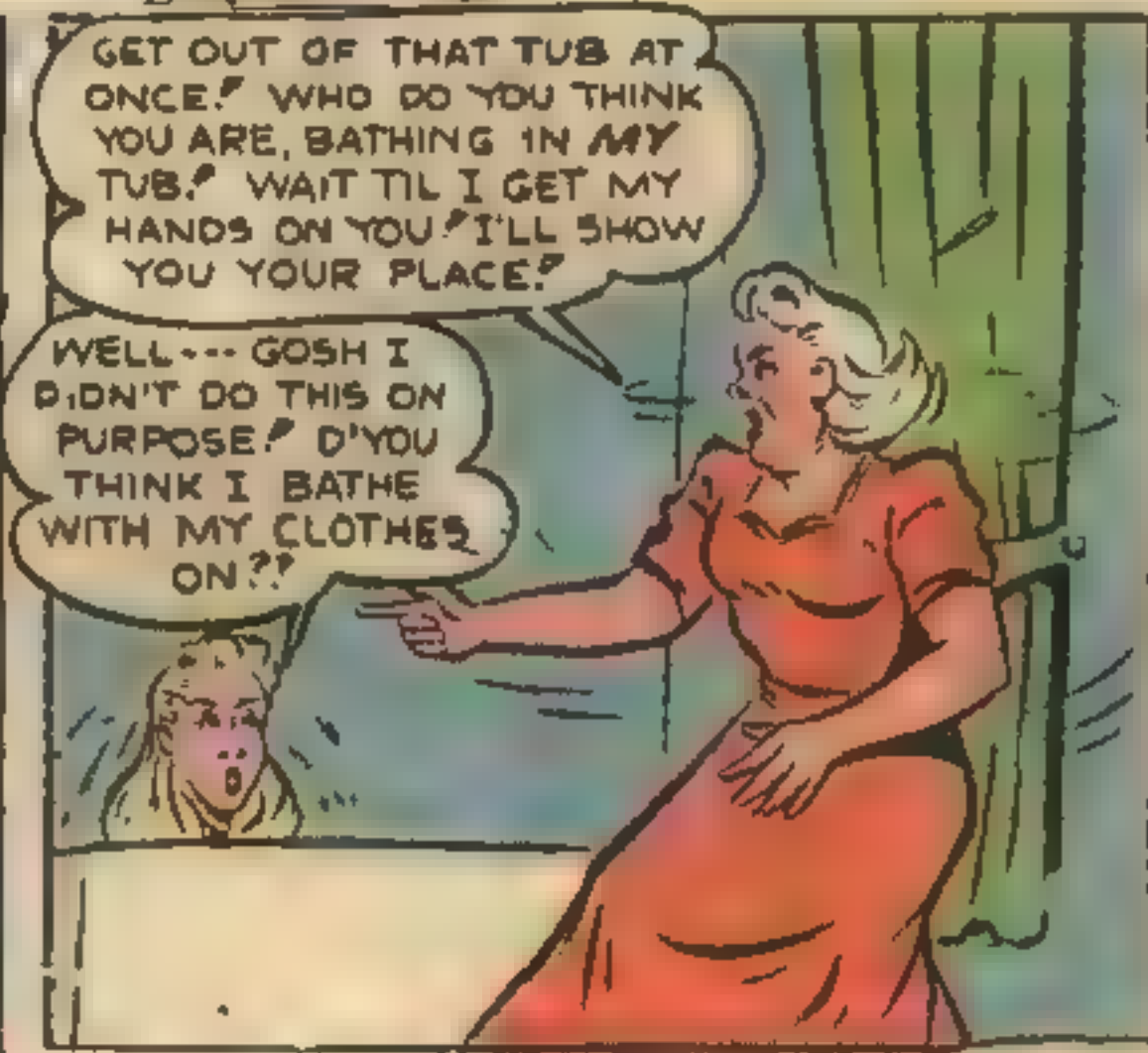
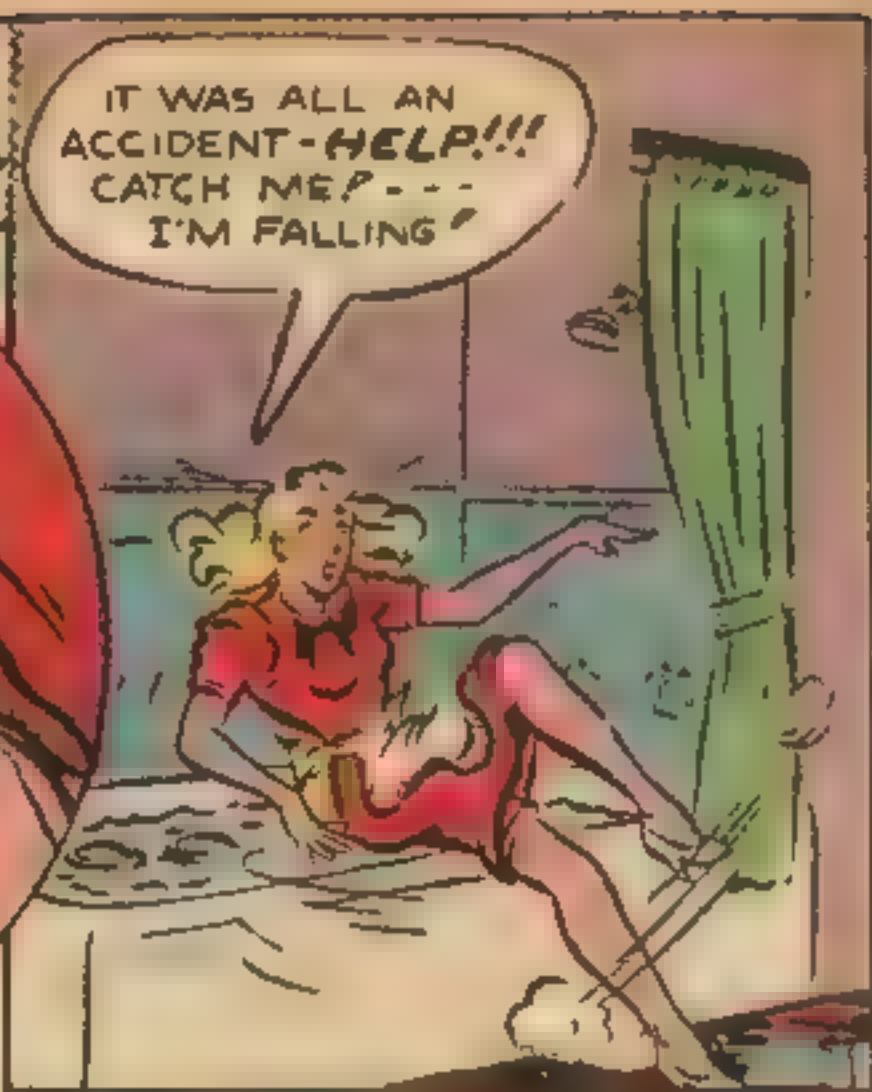
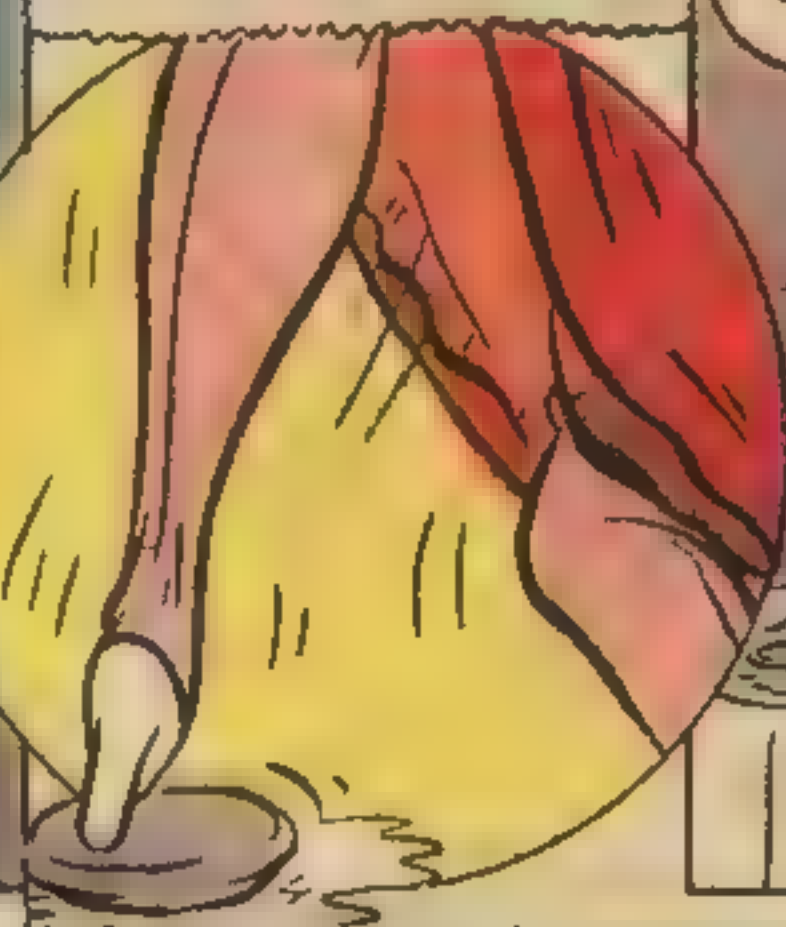
OOOPS! I SHOULD HAVE CLIMBED UP ON SOMETHING, I GUESS!

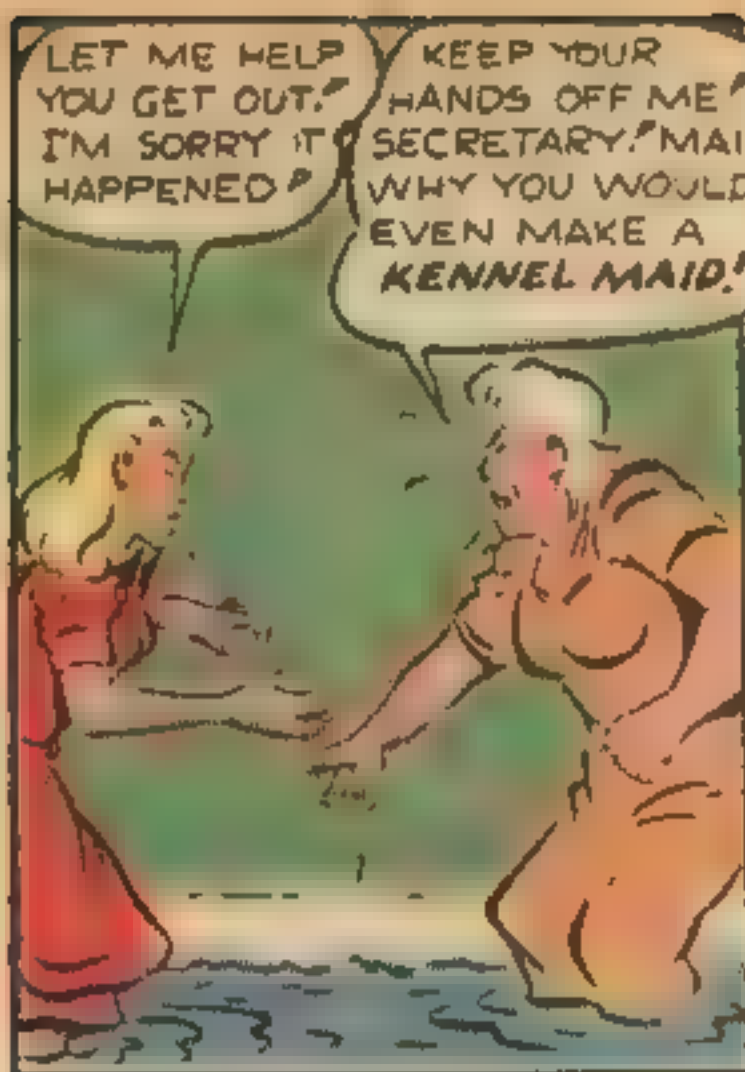
SUZIE! SUZIE! I HOPE YOU HAVE MY BATH PROPERLY PREPARED!

MIGOSH! I'VE GOT TO FISH THE SOAP OUT BEFORE SHE COMES IN.... OH DEAR!



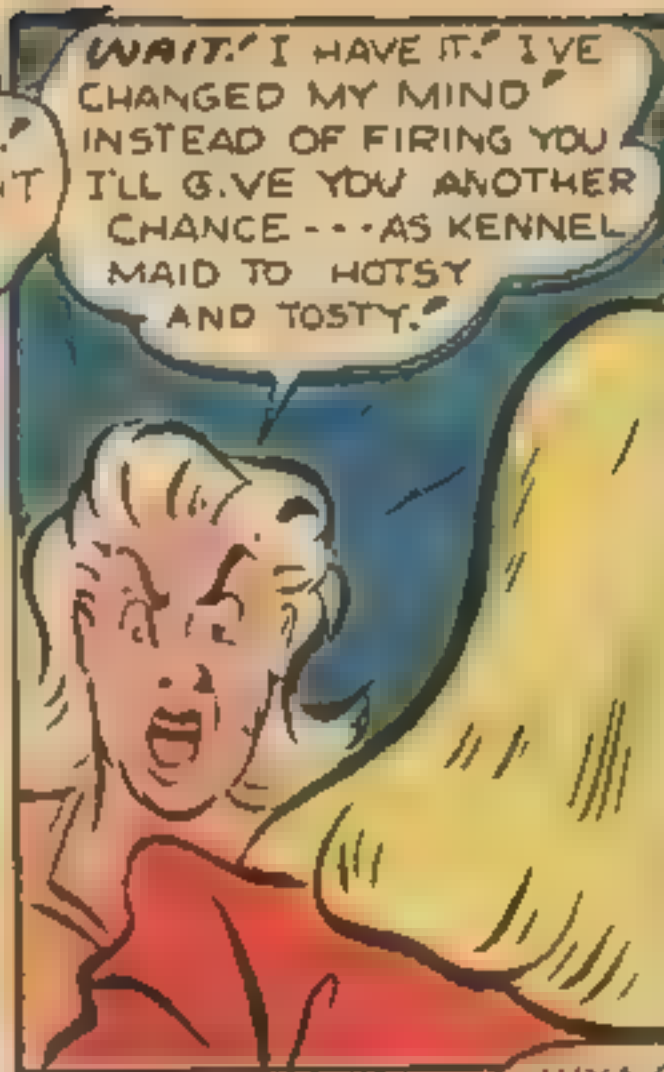
AS SUZIE RISES - SHE
STEPS ON A WET CAKE
OF SOAP SHE HAS JUST
SCOOPED OUT OF THE TUB.



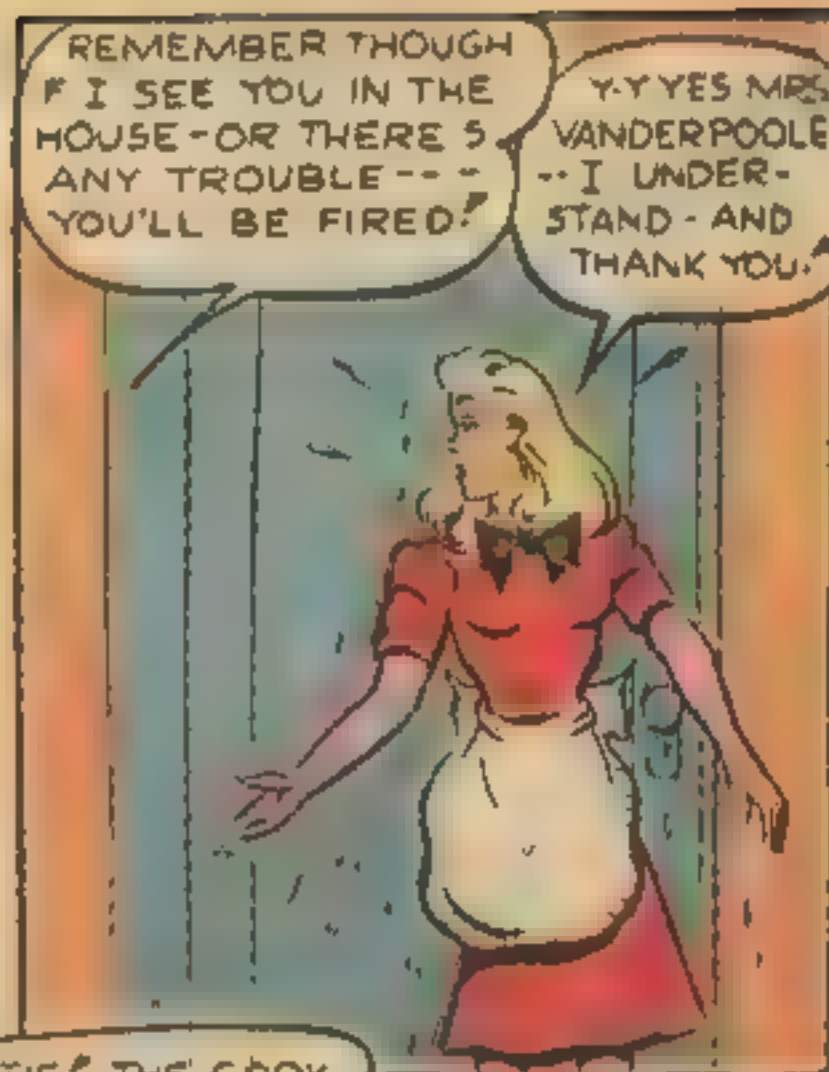


LET ME HELP YOU GET OUT. I'M SORRY IT HAPPENED.

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME! SECRETARY! MAID! WHY YOU WOULDN'T EVEN MAKE A KENNEL MAID!



WAIT! I HAVE IT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! INSTEAD OF FIRING YOU I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE --- AS KENNEL MAID TO HOTSY AND TOSTY.



REMEMBER THOUGH IF I SEE YOU IN THE HOUSE - OR THERE'S ANY TROUBLE --- YOU'LL BE FIRED!

Y-Y YES MRS. VANDERPOOLE -- I UNDERSTAND - AND THANK YOU.

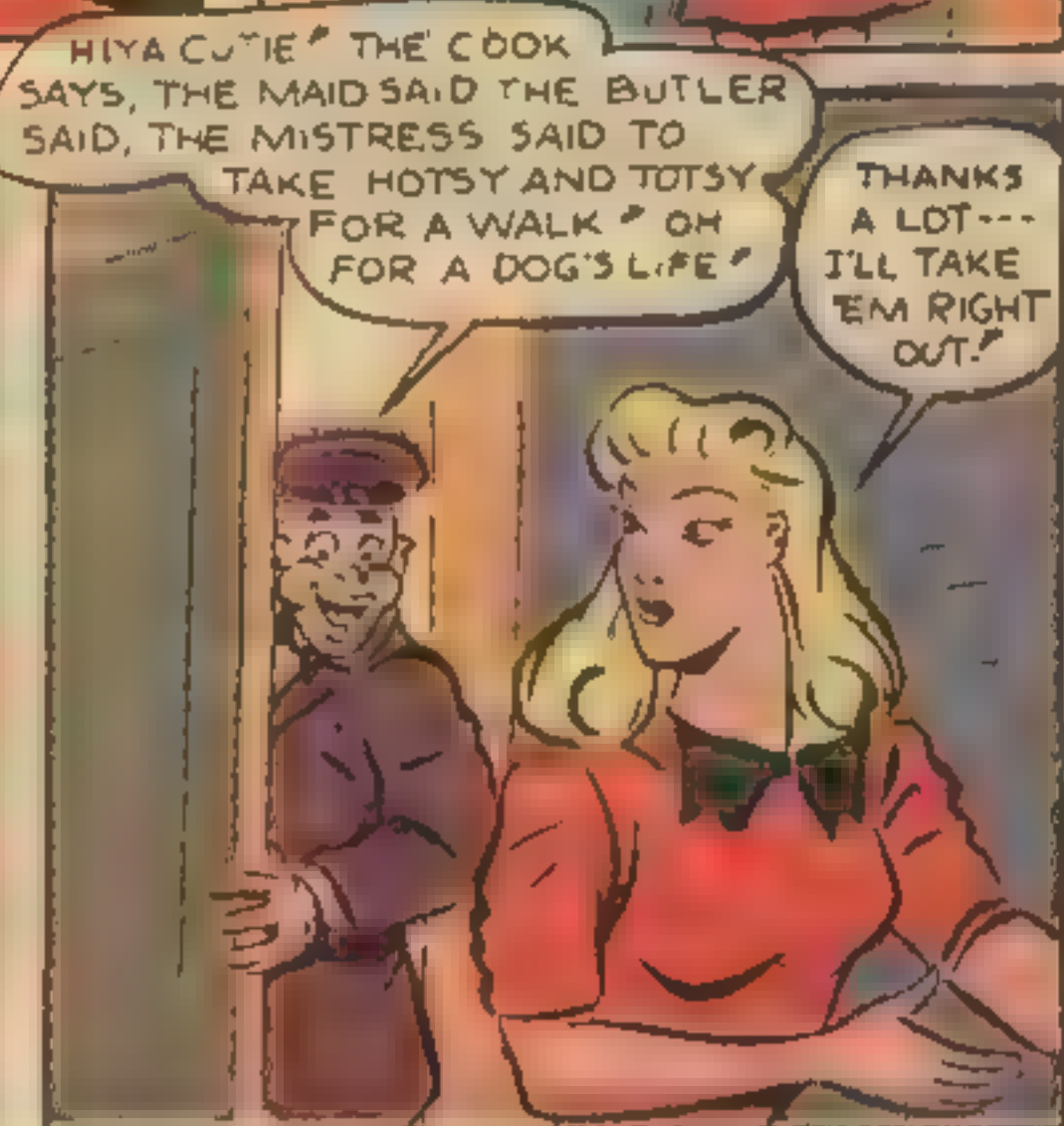


AND SO THIS TIME SUZIE IS REALLY IN THE DOG HOUSE...

ARROOO



HAVE I GONE TO THE DOGS' NURSE - MAID TO A PAIR OF CARNIVOROUS CANINES! WALK 'EM - FEED 'EM - MANICURE THEIR NAILS!

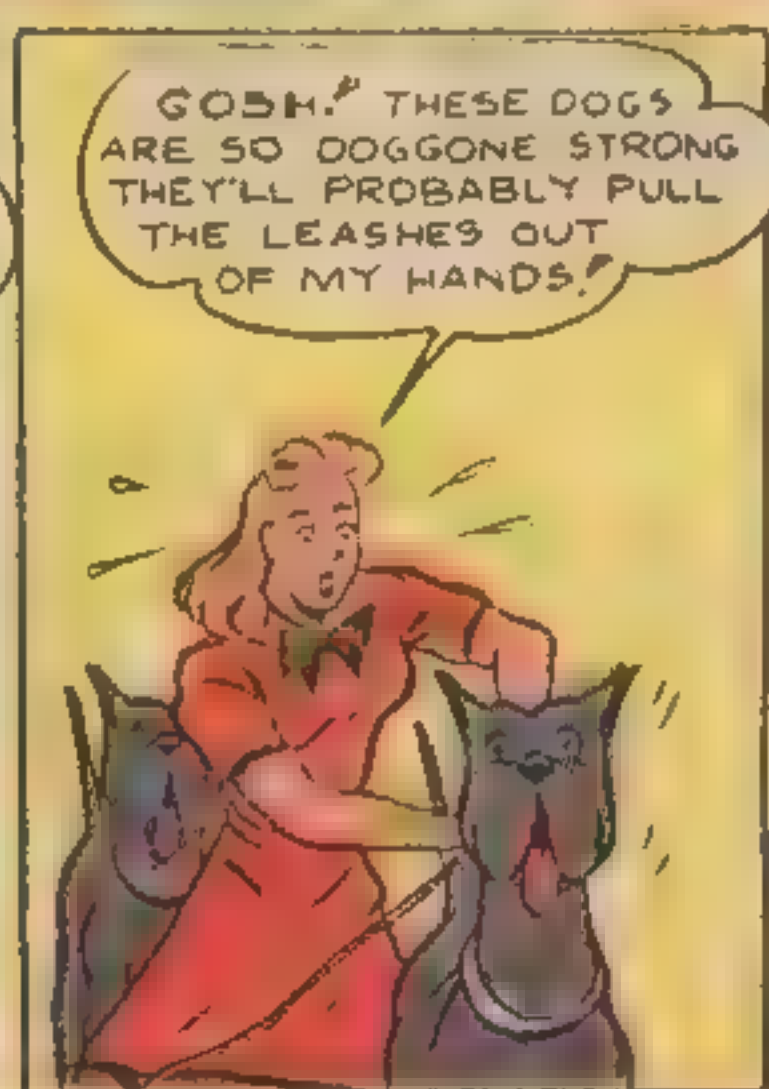


HIYA CUTIE! THE COOK SAYS, THE MAID SAID THE BUTLER SAID, THE MISTRESS SAID TO TAKE HOTSY AND TOSTY FOR A WALK! OH FOR A DOG'S LIFE!

THANKS A LOT --- I'LL TAKE 'EM RIGHT OUT!



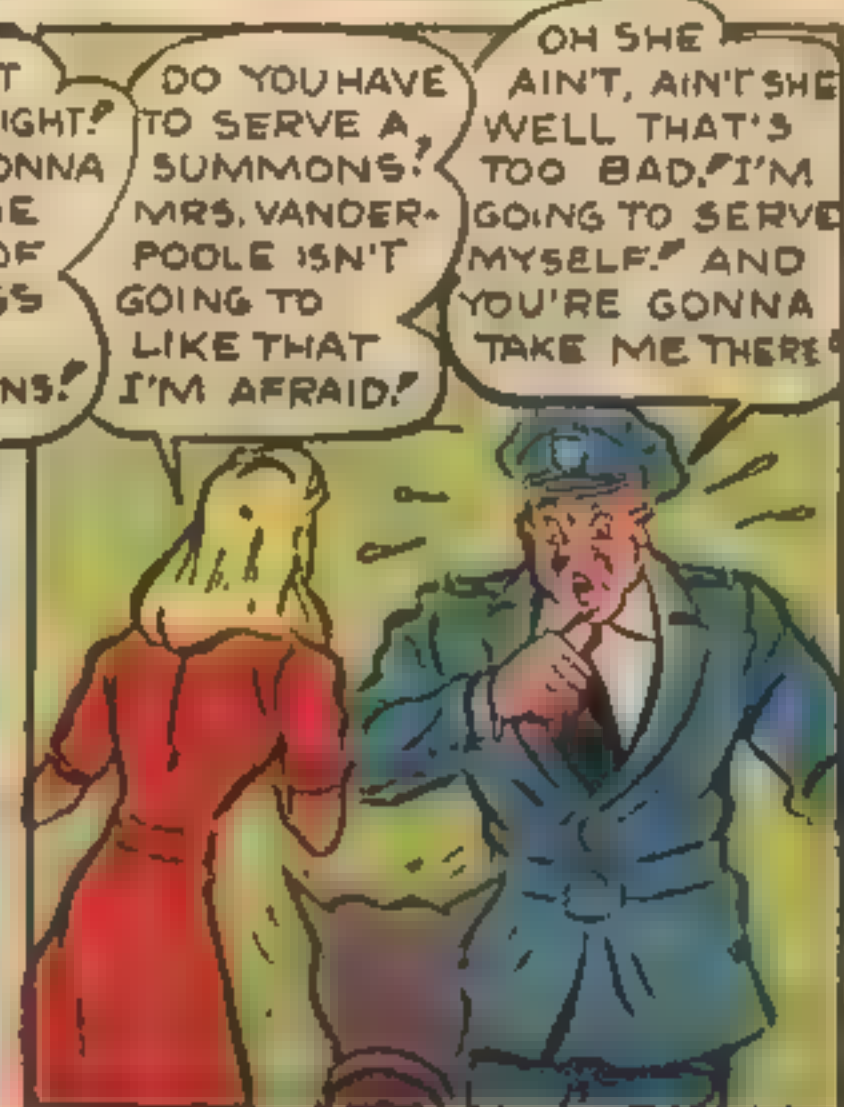
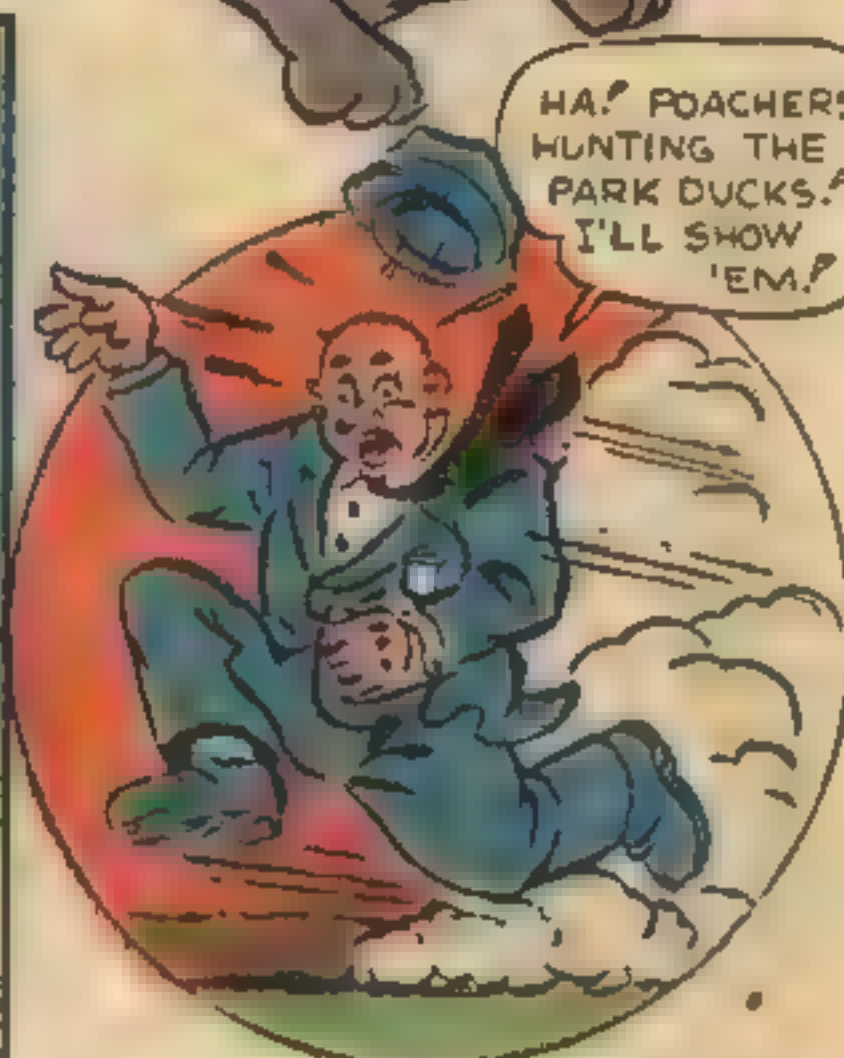
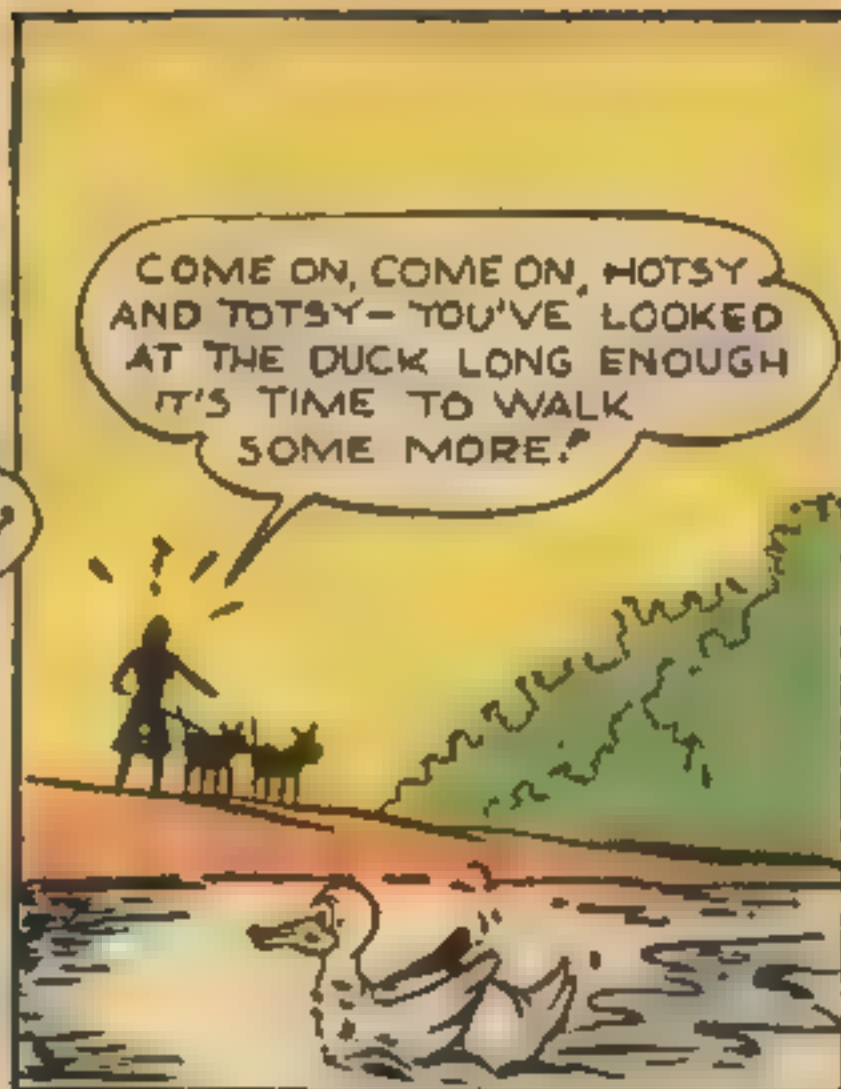
C'MON YOU TWO PONIES IN DISGUISE! IF I HAD A WAGON I'D HITCH YOU TO IT AND LET YOU TAKE ME OUT INSTEAD! BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS AND MRS VANDERPOOLE SAYS A WALK - SO A WALK IT IS!



GOSH! THESE DOGS ARE SO DOGGONE STRONG THEY'LL PROBABLY PULL THE LEASHES OUT OF MY HANDS!



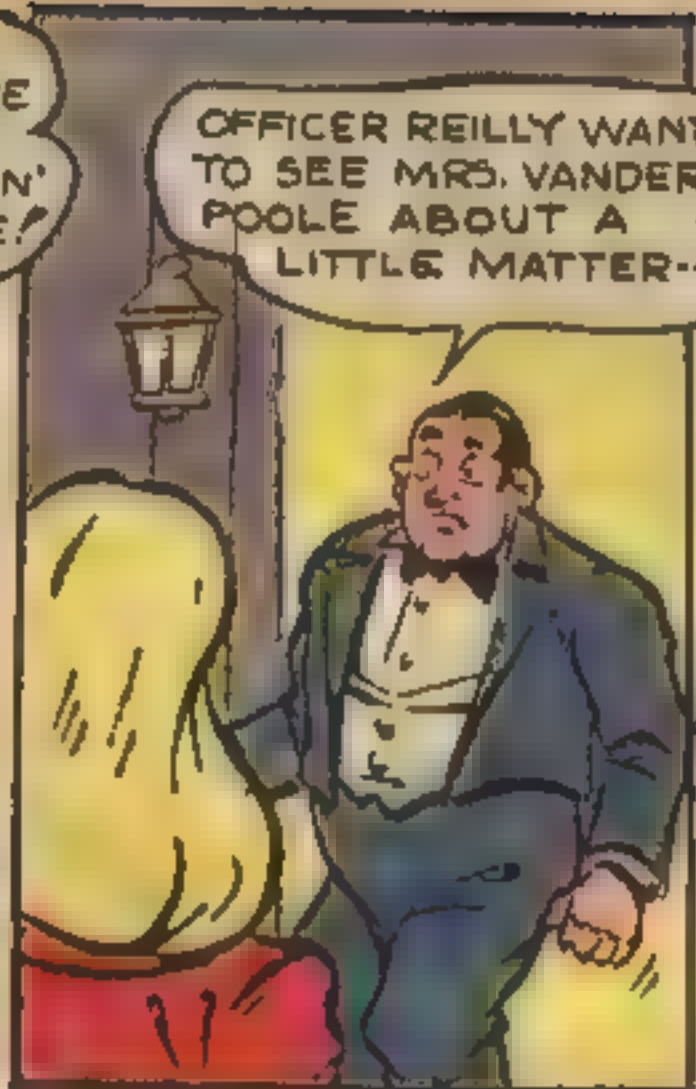
I'LL FIX IT --- I'LL TIE THE LEASHES TO MY WRISTS - THAT'LL KEEP THEM FROM RUNNING AWAY!



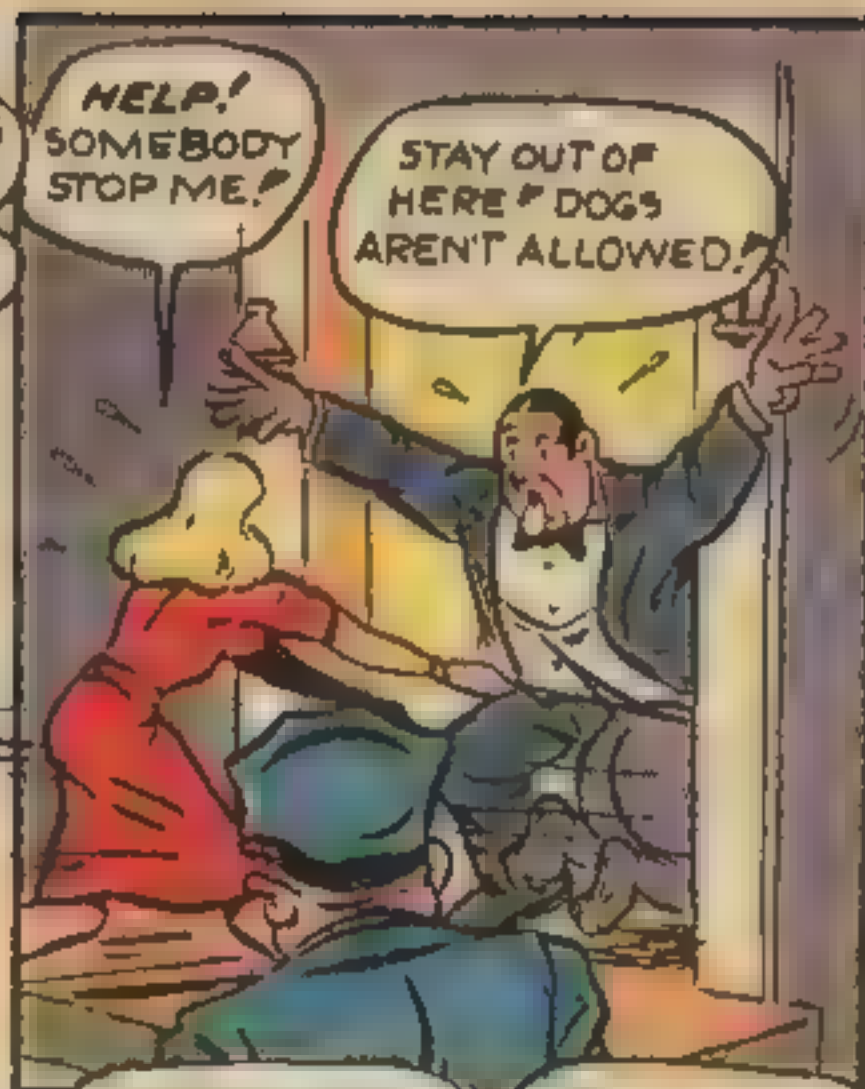


CAN'T I LEAVE THE DOGS IN THE KENNEL FIRST?

NO LADY! YOU AIN'T GONNA GIVE ME THE SLIP! YOU'RE COMIN' IN WITH ME!

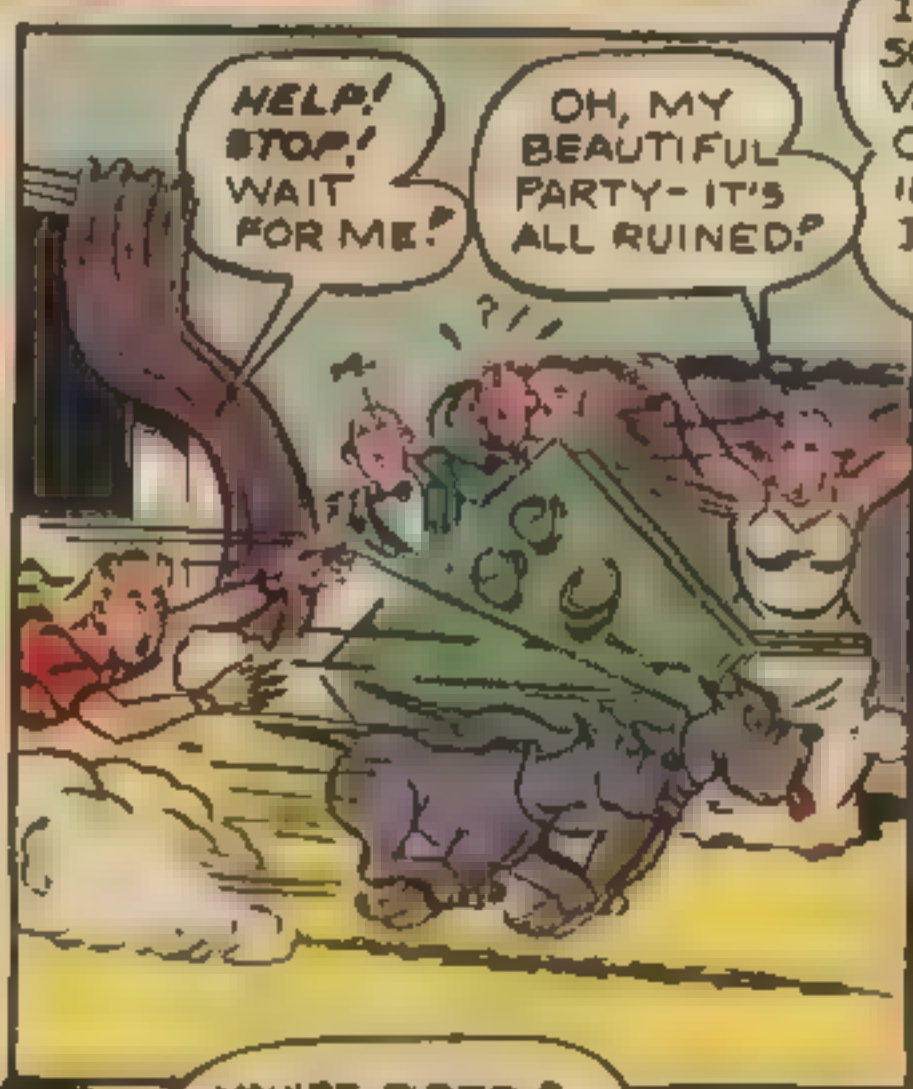


OFFICER REILLY WANTS TO SEE MRS. VANDERPOOLE ABOUT A LITTLE MATTER---



HELP! SOMEBODY STOP ME!

STAY OUT OF HERE! DOGS AREN'T ALLOWED!

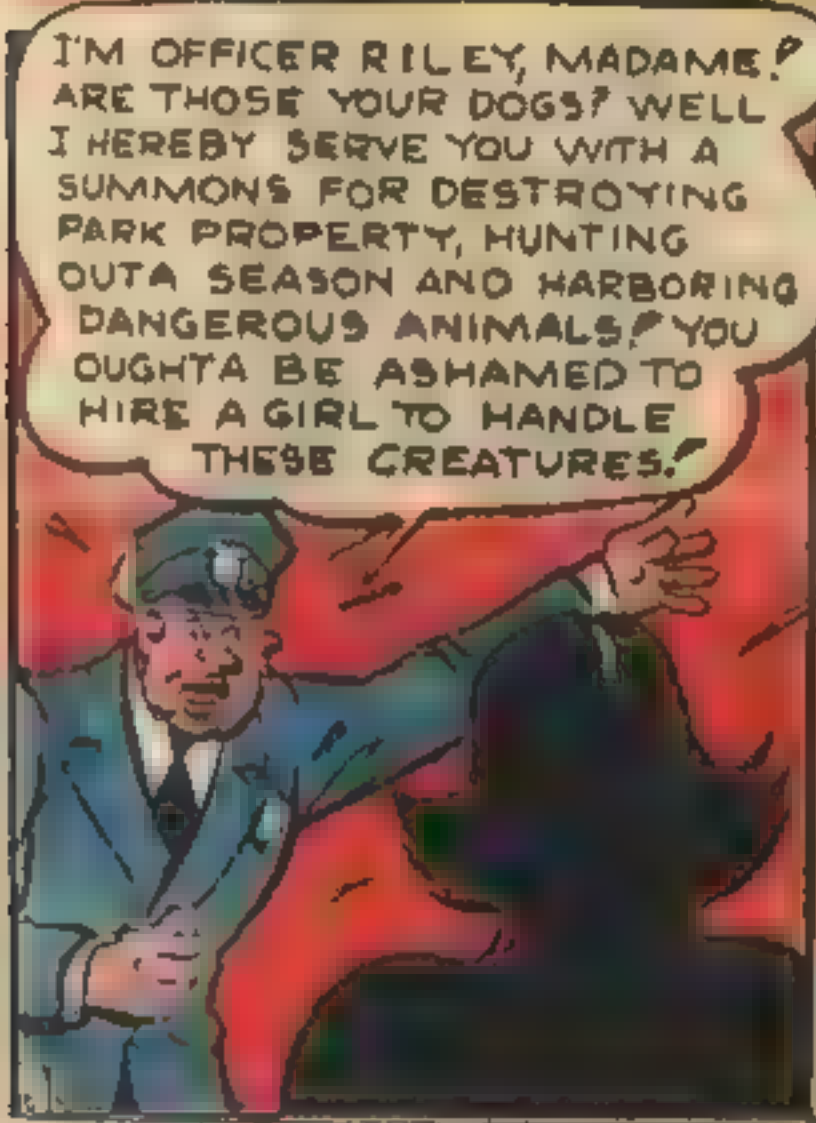
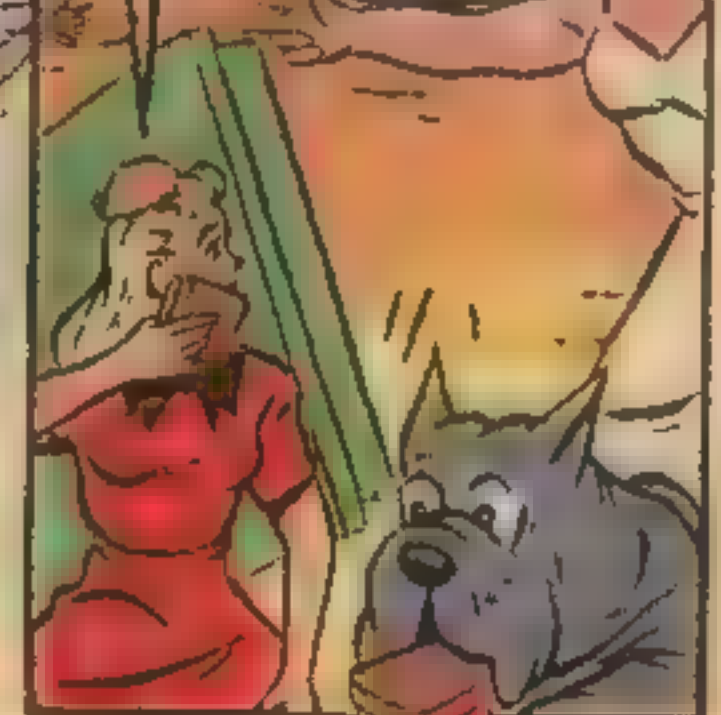


HELP! STOP! WAIT FOR ME!

OH, MY BEAUTIFUL PARTY- IT'S ALL RUINED!

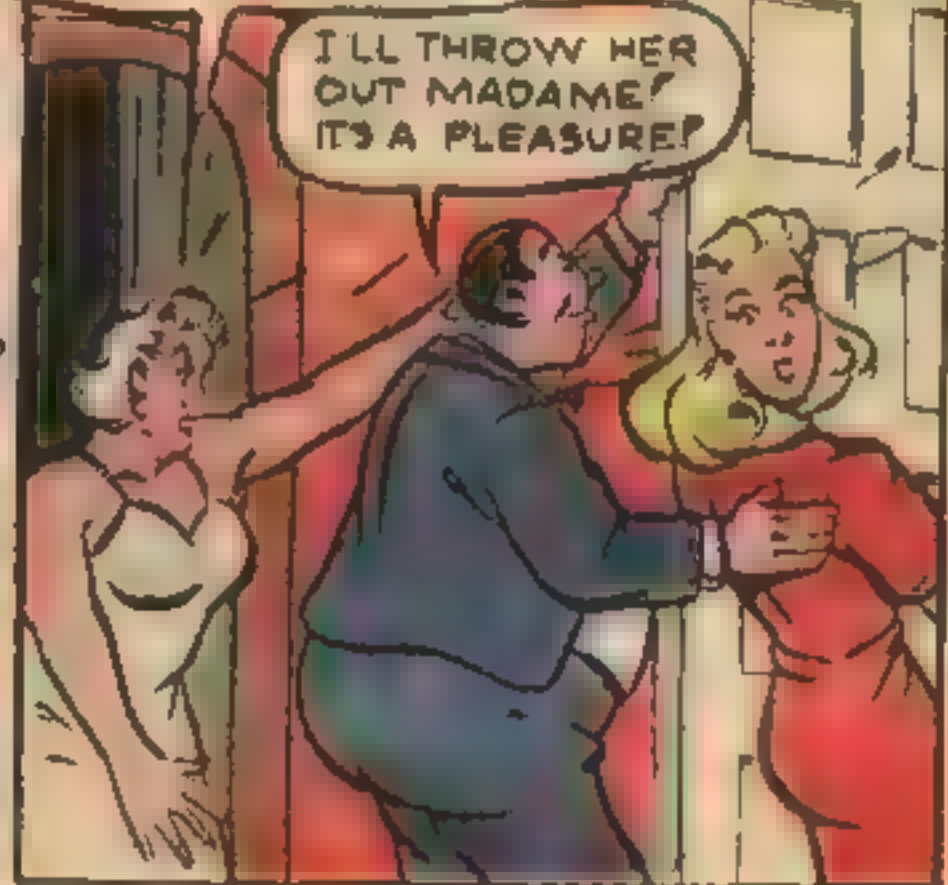
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MRS VANDERPOOLE! OFFICER RILEY INSISTED THAT I BRING THE DOGS IN!

SUZIE! WHAT KIND OF STORY IS THAT? WHO'S OFFICER RILEY? GET UP AND ANSWER ME!



I'M OFFICER RILEY, MADAME! ARE THOSE YOUR DOGS? WELL I HEREBY SERVE YOU WITH A SUMMONS FOR DESTROYING PARK PROPERTY, HUNTING OUTA SEASON AND HARBORING DANGEROUS ANIMALS! YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED TO HIRE A GIRL TO HANDLE THESE CREATURES!

YOU'RE FIRED! FIRED! AND DON'T COME NEAR THIS HOUSE AGAIN OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

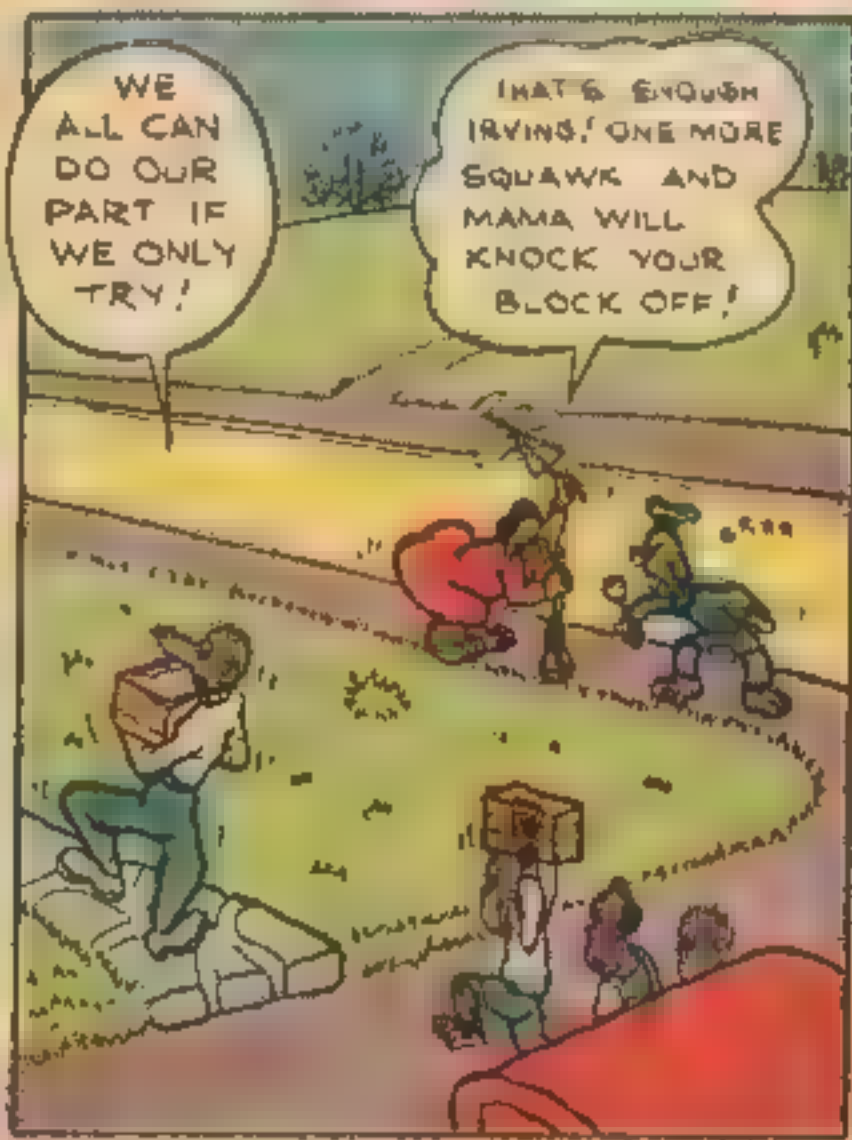
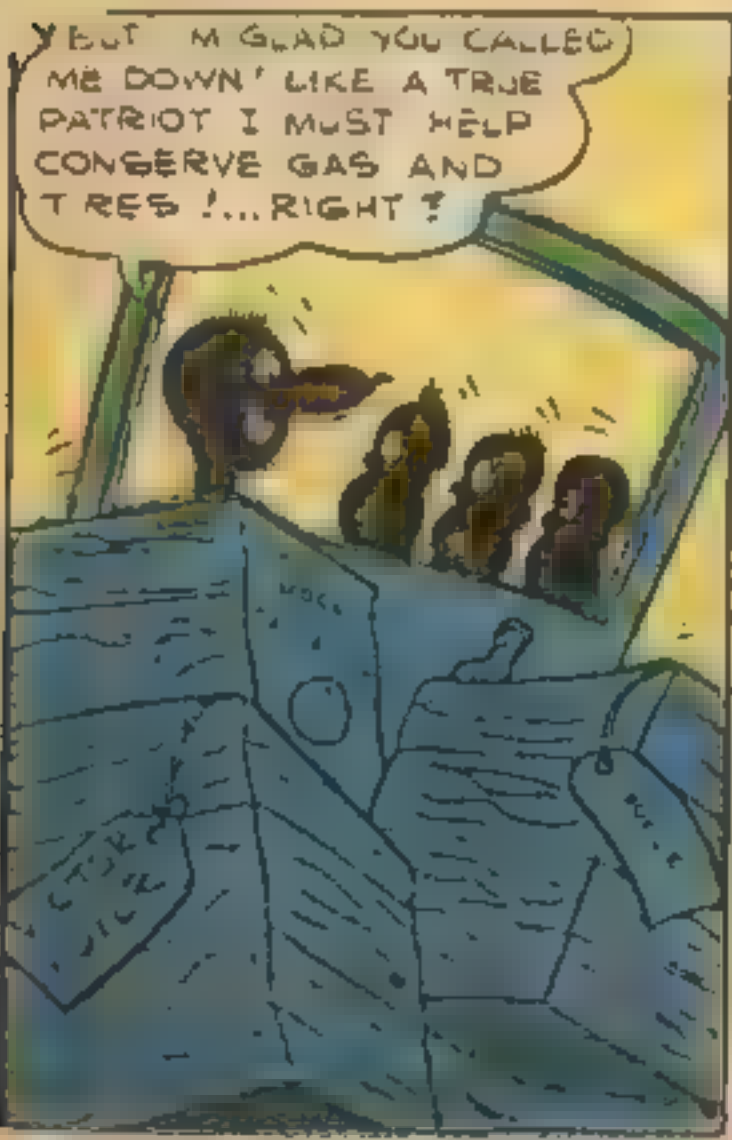
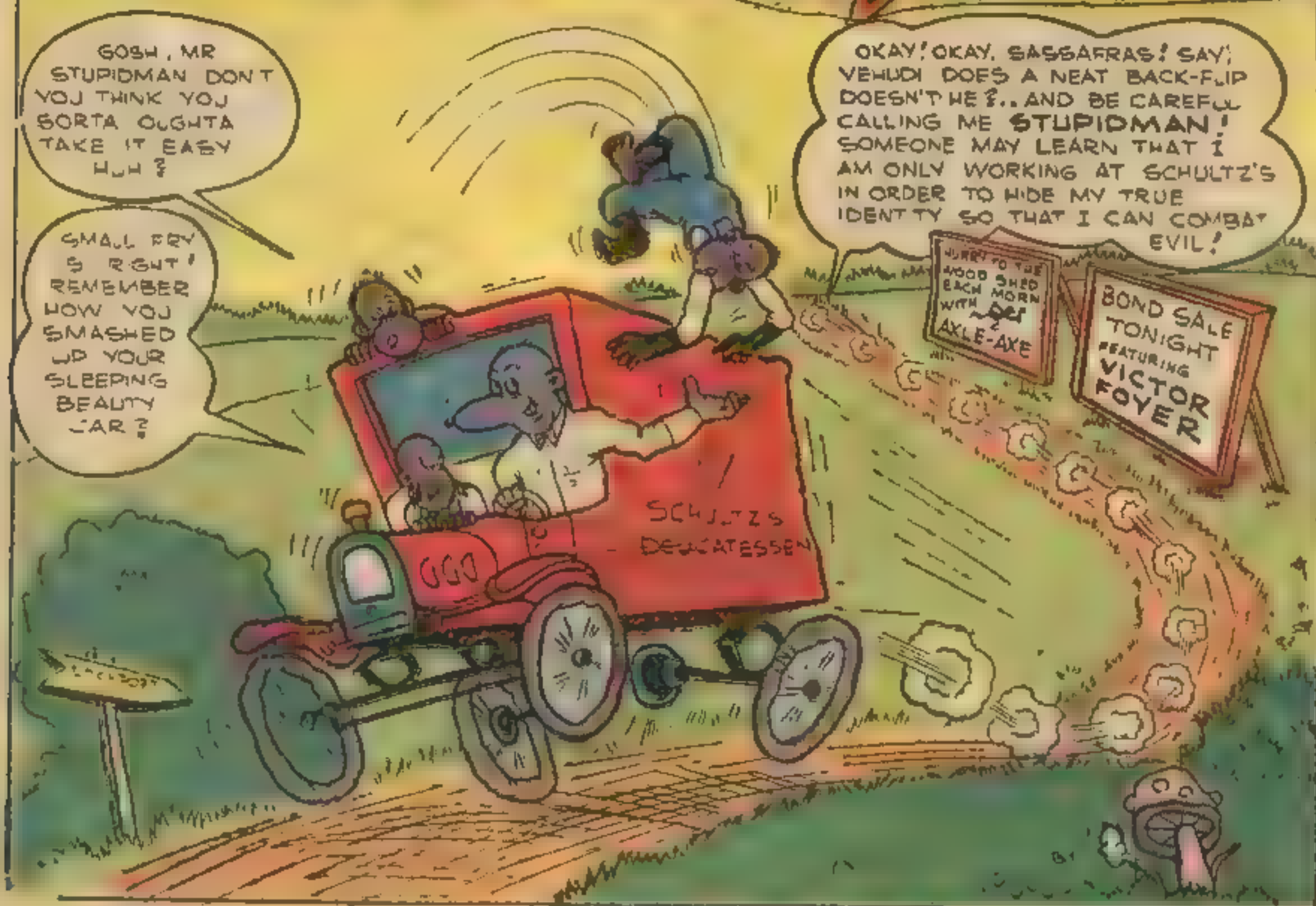


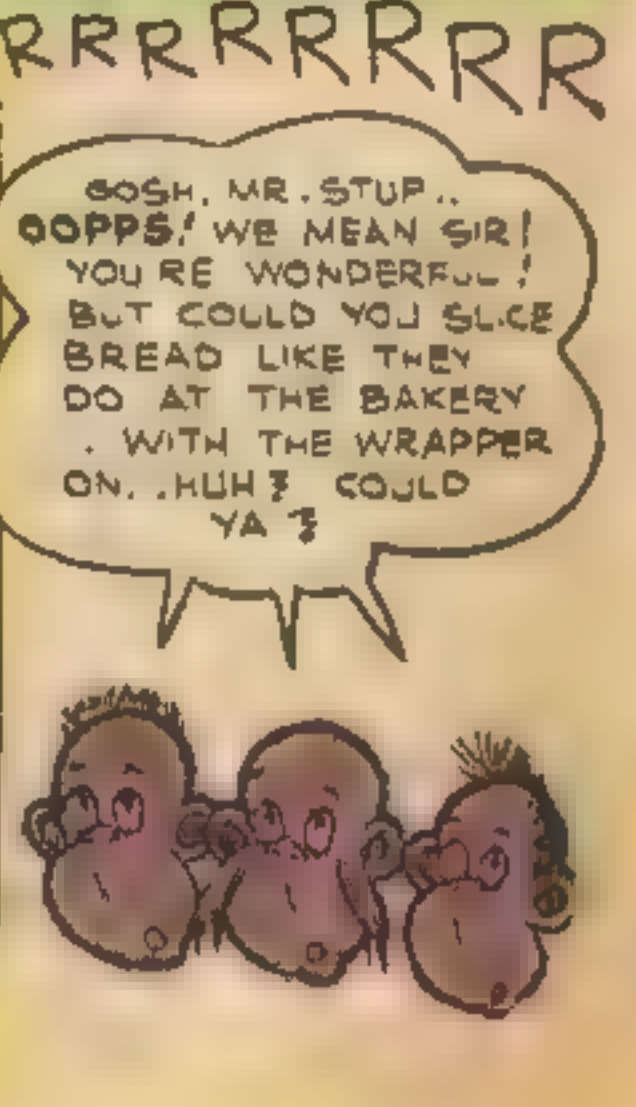
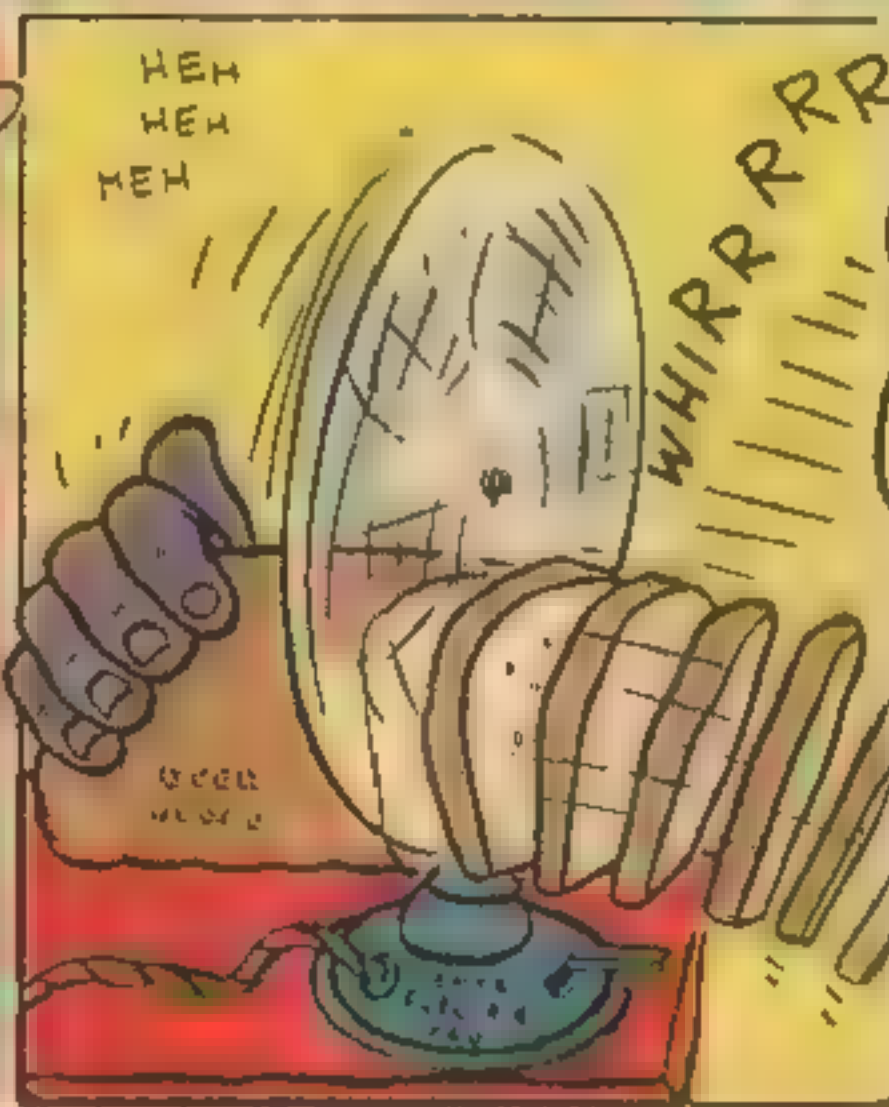
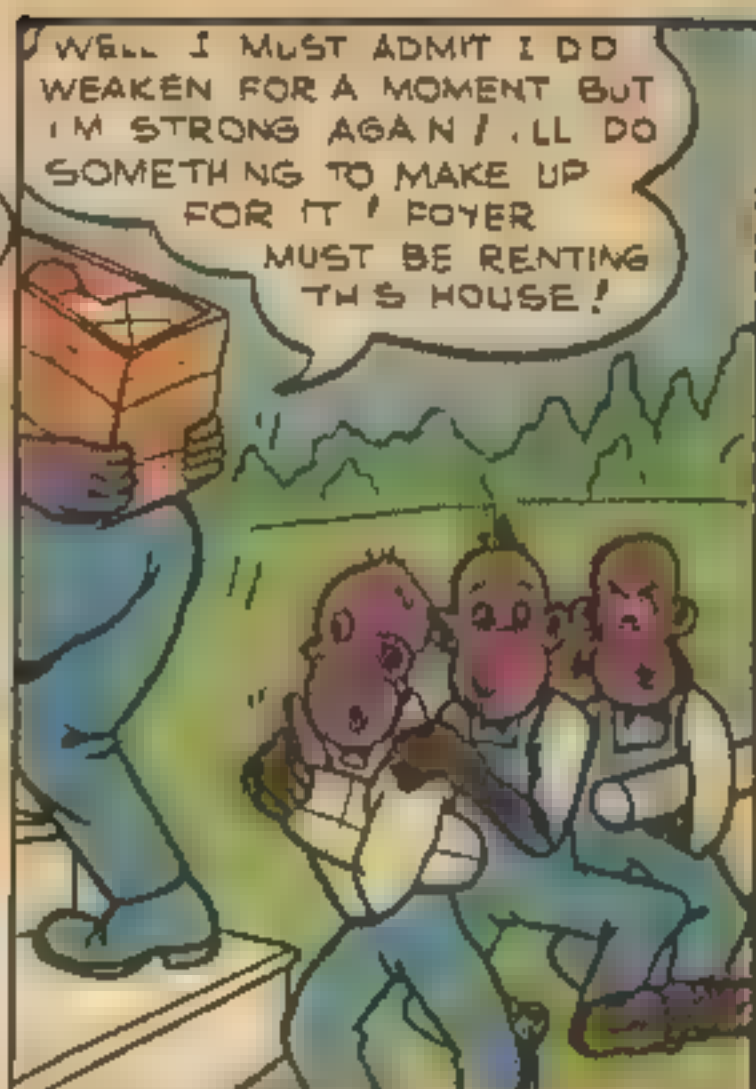
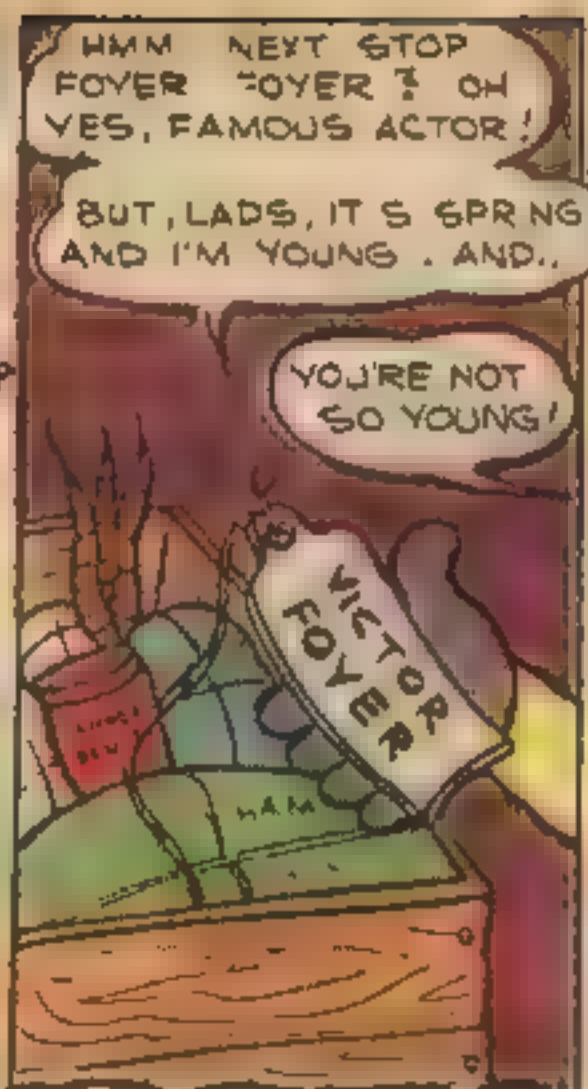
I'LL THROW HER OUT MADAME! IT'S A PLEASURE!

WHEE- SUZIE'S LOST A JOB AGAIN- BUT OH BOY WAIT TIL YOU SEE THE JOB SHE'S LINED UP NEXT! AS MODEL FOR A DUMMY DESIGNER! SUZIE ACQUIRES A DUMMY DOUBLE! DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS!



The 3 Monkey Teams





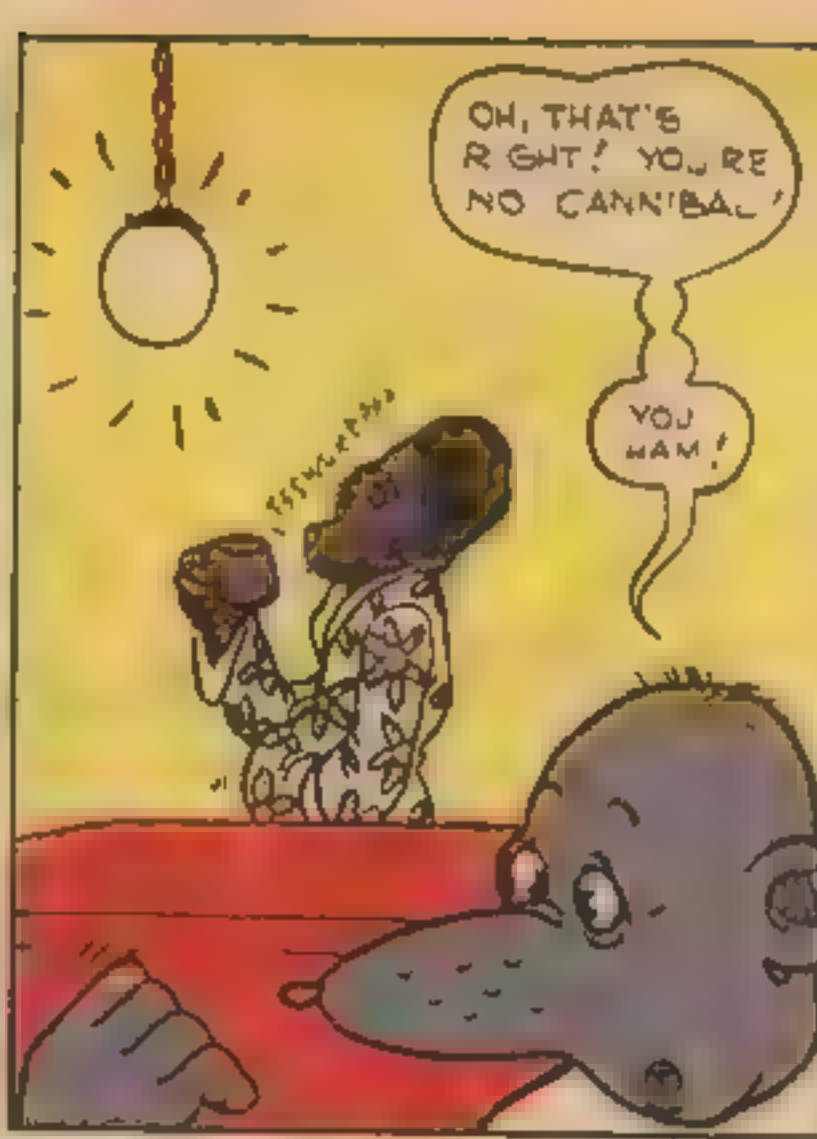


I'LL HAVE YOU BROKEN IF YOU DON'T BRING ME COFFEE, LOLT!

OH, BUT I DID! I BROUGHT YOU MAXWELL HOUSE DRIP!



I ASK YOU, WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO ME? IS THIS SOME FRIENDS IDEA OF A JOKE? I ORDER STEAK AND ONIONS AND WHADDO I GET? HAM AND CORN! I WON'T EAT IT I TELL YOU! I WON'T EAT IT!

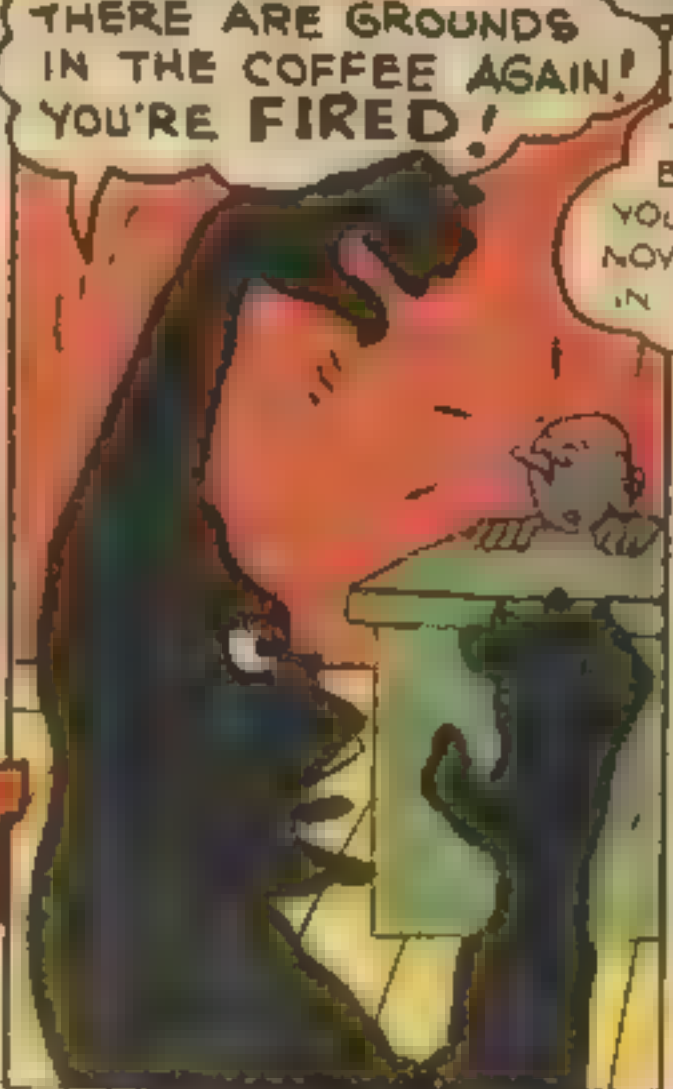


OH, THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'RE NO CANNIBAL!

YOU HAM!



SPLUT



THERE ARE GROUNDS IN THE COFFEE AGAIN! YOU'RE FIRED!

BUT MR FOYER, THIS IS ONLY THE SECOND TIME IN 20 YEARS! I'VE BEEN A FAITHFUL COOK! YOU CAN'T TURN ME OUT NOW! I'M TOO OLD TO WORK IN A DEFENSE PLANT AND I HAVE 3 CHILDREN AND

VE WARNED YOU AND STOP YOUR BLUBBERING! YOU KNOW HOW I HATE SEDIMENT! GO!



HEY BUDDY LOOK! I GOT IT FOR YOU... A LONG CONTRACT WITH WARNER BROTHERS!



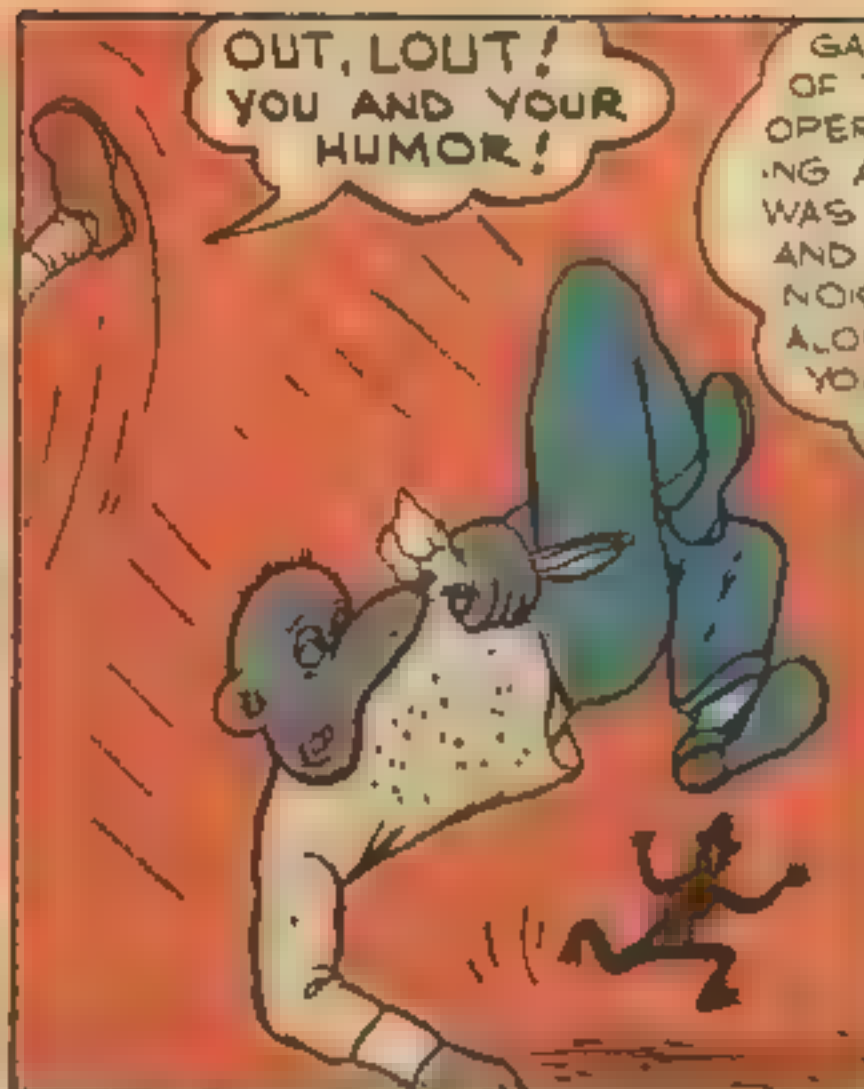
YIPE! YOU IDIOT! IT'S ONLY FOR TWO WEEKS!



BUT BUDDY IS A LONG CONTRACT!



YOU MUST ADMIT YOU HAVE BEEN A CAD SR! YOU REALLY DON'T EVEN DESERVE A GOOD PART IN YOUR HAIR NOW DO YOU? HEH HEH!



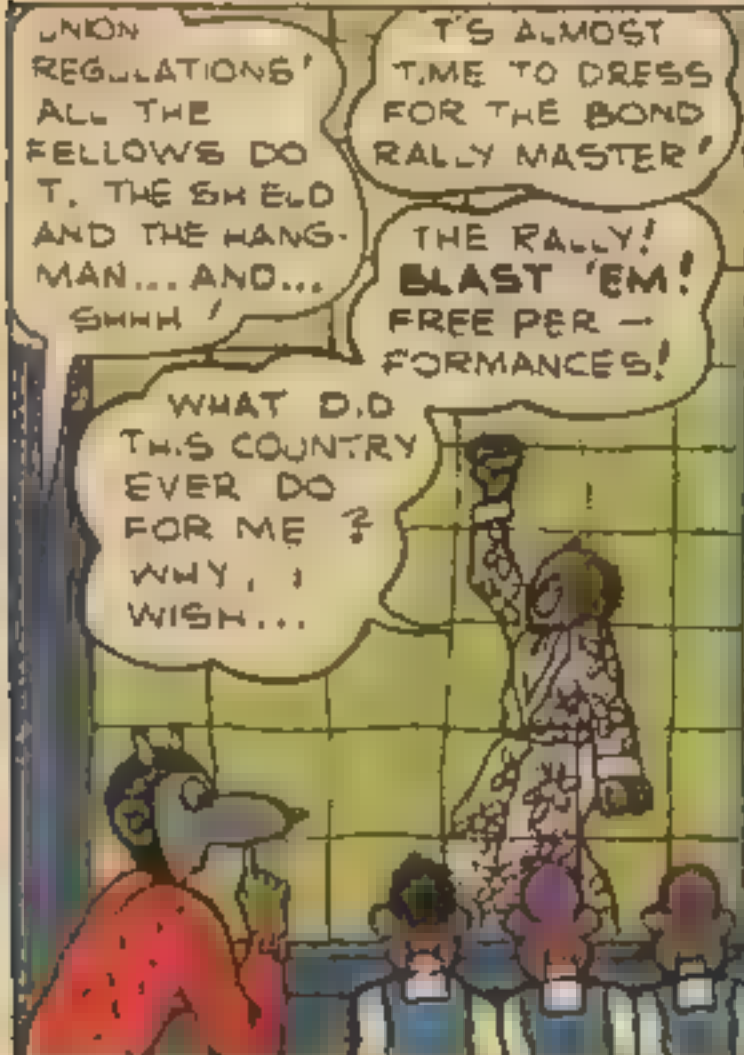
OUT, LOU! YOU AND YOUR HUMOR!



GAD, HOW I HATE TO PLAY THE PART OF THE FOOL, BUT I MUST, IN ORDER TO OPERATE IN SECRECY... AND STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT! ... I KNOW IT WAS A CORNY GAG .. AND STOP THAT NOISE AND COME ALONG! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME - THING!

BUT WHY ARE YOU TAKING YOUR CLOTHES OFF!

CRUNCH CRACKED CHOMP CRUNCH



UNION REGULATIONS! ALL THE FELLOWS DO IT. THE SHIELD AND THE HANG-MAN... AND... SHHH!

IT'S ALMOST TIME TO DRESS FOR THE BOND RALLY MASTER!

THE RALLY! BLAST 'EM! FREE PER - FORMANCES!



GOSH WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO SAY! BUT WHAT LL WE DO?

WITH THE AD OF MY X-RAY EYES I HAVE SEEN THRU THIS FALSE PATRIOT! I HAVE A PLAN! NOW BZZZ.

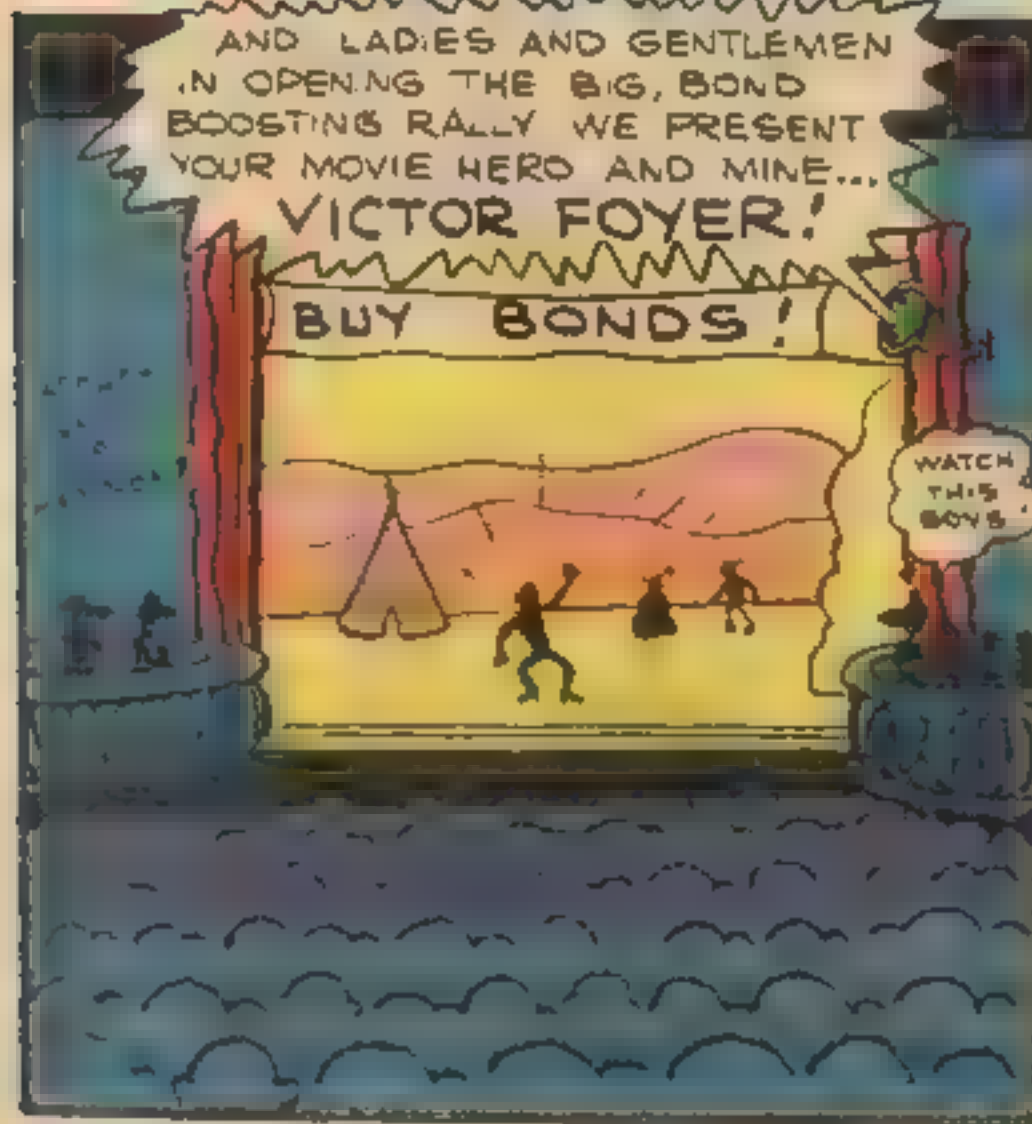


THAT NIGHT

WHY, MR STUPIDMAN YOU LOOK SIMPLY LOVELY IN YOUR NEW HAT.....

THAT ONE WITH THE VEIL MADE YOUR NOSE LOOK JUST LIKE A BARRAGE BALLOON!

THAT'S ENOUGH, NOW THE SHOW IS STARTING!



AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN IN OPENING THE BIG, BOND BOOSTING RALLY WE PRESENT YOUR MOVIE HERO AND MINE... VICTOR FOYER!

BUY BONDS!

WATCH THIS BOYS!



FIRST OF ALL IF SOME YOUNG LADY WILL STEP UP AND ASSIST ME N....

CLAP CLAP

OH, MR. FOYER



YOO HOO, MR. FOYER, HERE I COME!

THE PAGEANT BEGINS

OH, FLEE WITH ME TO THE HILLS, MY LITTLE FAIRY OF THE PRARIE!



MY SORROW WITHOUT YOU KNOWS NO BOUNDS, I CANNOT CRY!



OH, THANK FOR THE LITTLE BLOSSOM! I SHALL CARRY IT OFF TO MY C-CABIN 'N... IN... AH-AH...



KA



'LL NO LONGER LAUGH! MY SMILE WILL BE G-G-GONE AND AH-AH-



AH



OHKKK! SOMEPLIN' WENT WONG!

YAHOOO



YELP YELP
HEAP GOOD
SCALP COME
OFF EASY



JUST A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK, EN POP?





GOING SOME PLACE!



JUST WHAT IS THIS SOME-THING THAT PUTS YOU ABOVE THE REST OF US?



HA HA HA HA HA HA

FAKER

PHONEY

MOVIE HERO

FOOEY

HA-HA-HA HO HO

BUT WHO DONE IT?

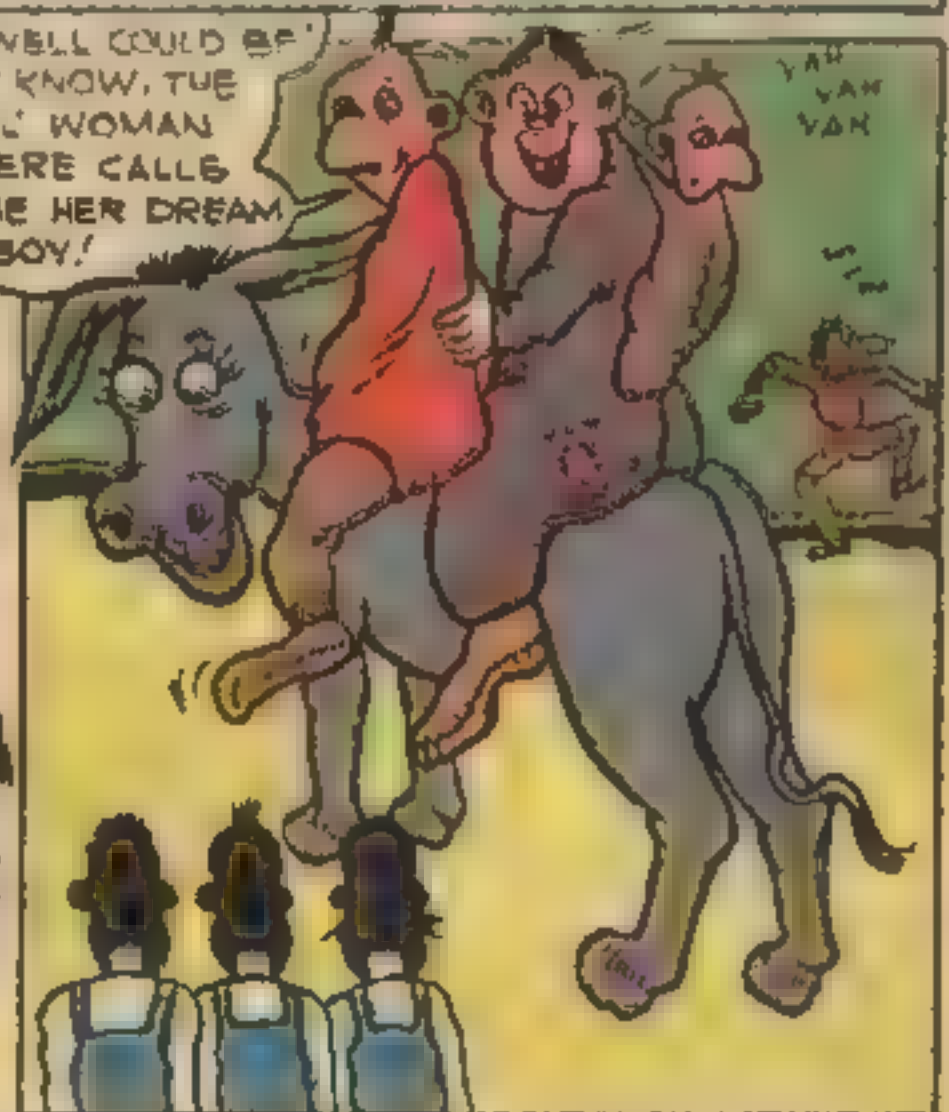


HERE'S WHO! THE ONE AND ONLY... STUPIDMAN!



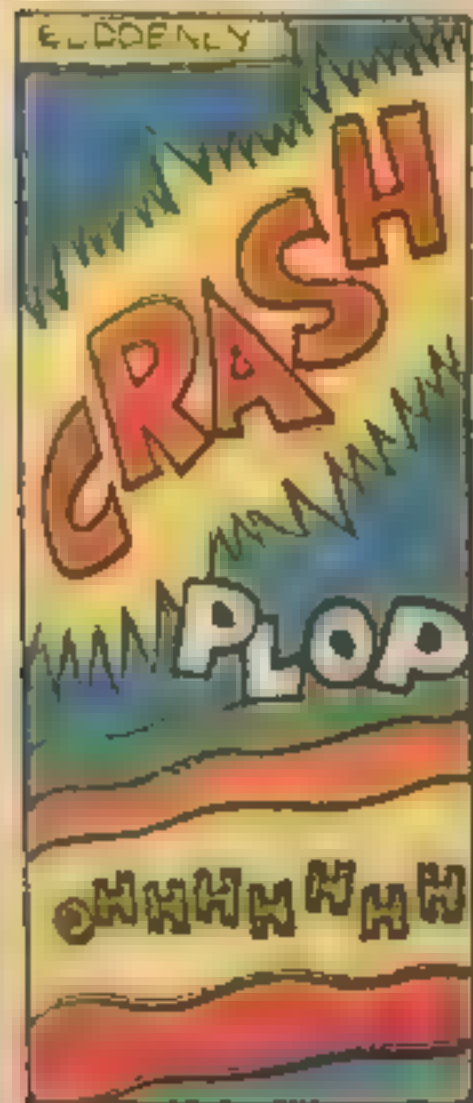
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU 'AND SAY, OUR FRIENDS, THE 3 MONKEY-TEENS SEEM TO THINK THEY MET YOU IN A DREAM AT SOME TIME!

YAH YAH



WELL COULD BE Y KNOW, THE LIL' WOMAN HERE CALLS ME HER DREAM BOY!

YAH YAH YAH



SUDDENLY

CRASH PLOP

OHNNNNNN

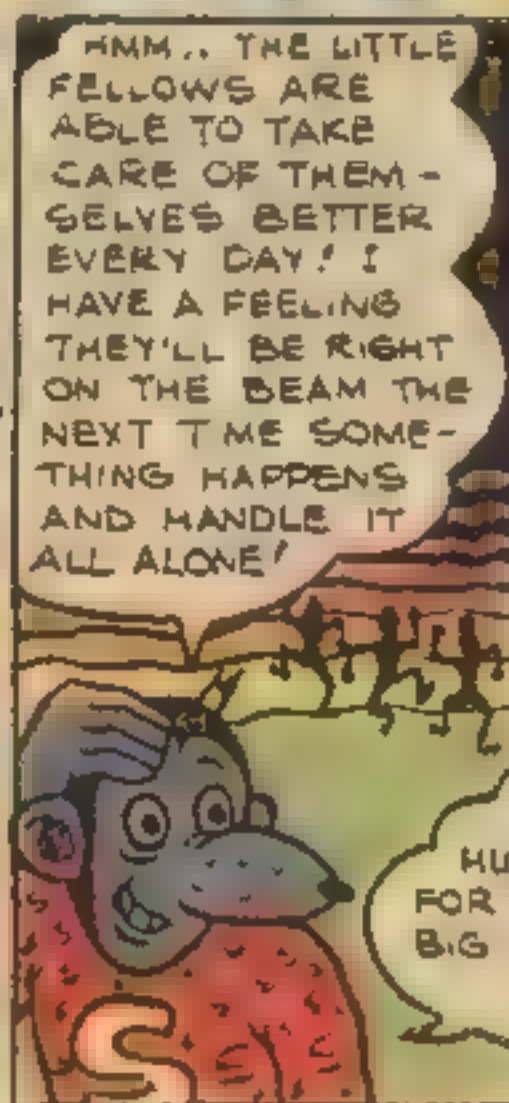


I WAS IN A HURRY TO MAKE A PHONE CALL GUESS I FELL INTO THIS HOLE!

HOW ABOUT YOUR X-RAY EYES? CAN'T YOU...

SEE IN...

THE DARK?



HMM.. THE LITTLE FELLOWS ARE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES BETTER EVERY DAY! I HAVE A FEELING THEY'LL BE RIGHT ON THE BEAM THE NEXT TIME SOMETHING HAPPENS AND HANDLE IT ALL ALONE!



ALL CHARACTERS PORTRAYED HERE WERE PURELY FICTIONAL!

FOLLOW THE 3 MONKEYTEENS EVERYMONTH IN TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

BUT I MUST HURRY HOME NOW FOR PLENTY OF SLEEP! BIG DAY AT SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN TOMORROW!

SAY, GANG,
WATLL YOU
SEE WHAT IS
N STORE
FOR ME'



PERCY

WARNING
THIS IS 'TOOTS'
HORN, AND
WHAT A
'CHARACTER'!



BY
'RED'
HOLMDALE &
ED GOGGIN

STORY BY KEAN

DONT WORRY
MATER, I PROMISED YOU ID
GO TO THAT SNOBBISH BUSTLE-
BOTTOM SCHOOL --SO ILL GO--
BUT IF I HAD MY WAY!

OH, PERCY VAL, HOW CAN YOU BE
SO RELUCTANT? REMEMBER THAT
THE CLASSES BEGIN IN THE MORN-
ING, SO DONT TRY TO GET
THERE LATE!



IS
THIS
SEAT
TAKEN?

IT'S JUST TAKN'
THE AIR, BROTHER!
HA, HA, HA, HA!



HMM, A
DISTINCTLY
D. STASTEFUL
PERSON!

MY NAME'S
HORN, BROTHER!
'TOOTS' HORN...
SHAKE...



'SPEARE!
HO/HO!
HA/HA!



KINDLY KEEP
QUET, MR HORN,
I WISH TO
PERUSE A
BOOK!

PERGUE...
SEE, THAT'S
A HOT ONE!
WATCH ME,
NOW, BROTHER!





MAGAZINES, CANDY, SANDWICHES 'WHADDAYA WANT? GET YOUR HAM SANDWICHES'



HA HA! THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

WHAT'LL YOU HAVE?

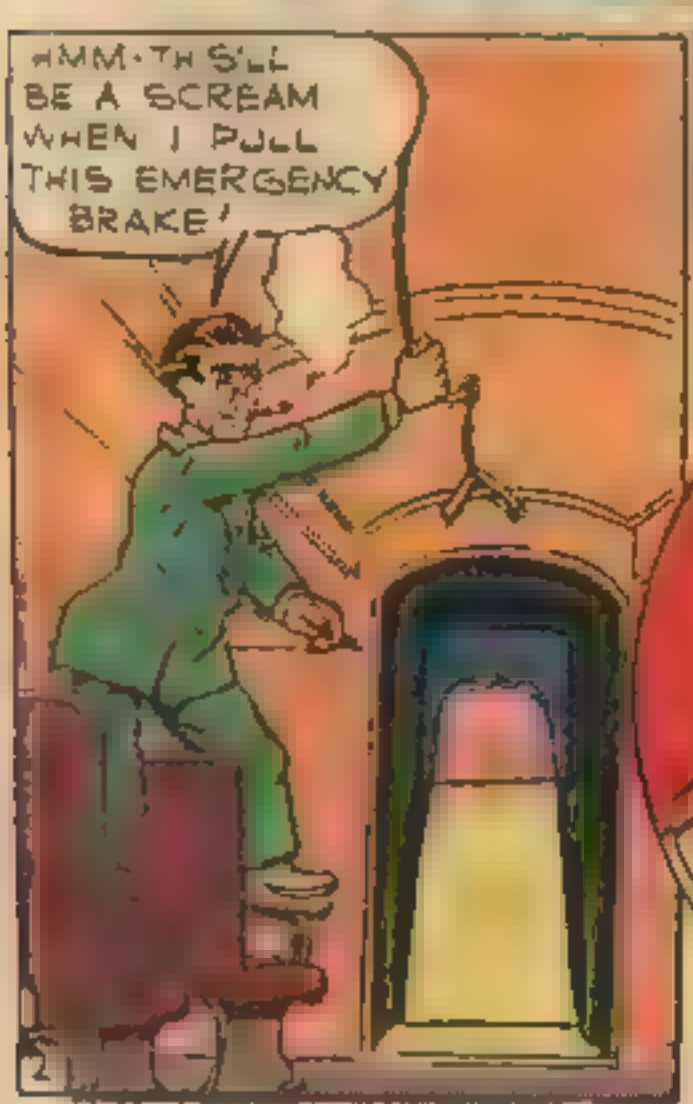


HA HA HA HA THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN A HAM SANDWICH WITH EARS ON IT! HA HA!

I MOST CERTAINLY DO NOT LIKE THIS TOOTS PERSON!

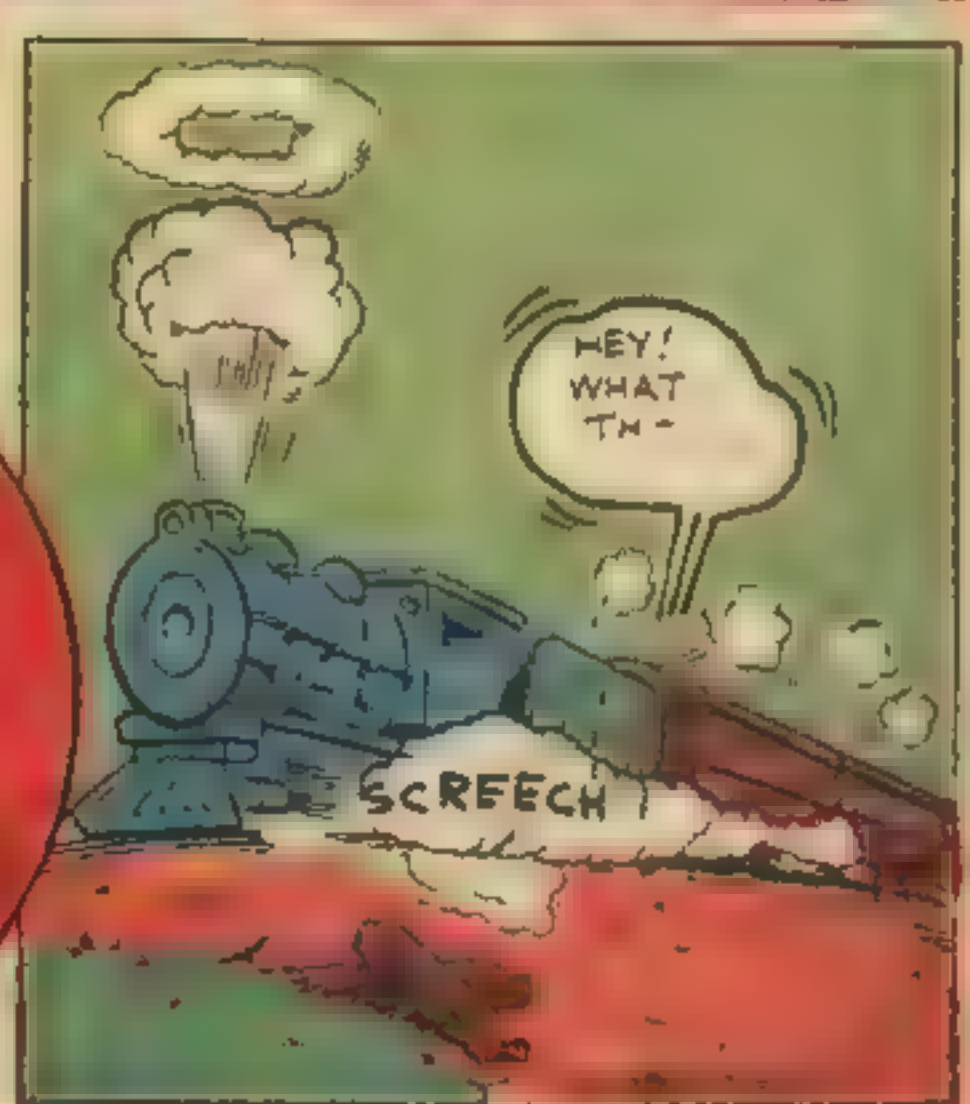
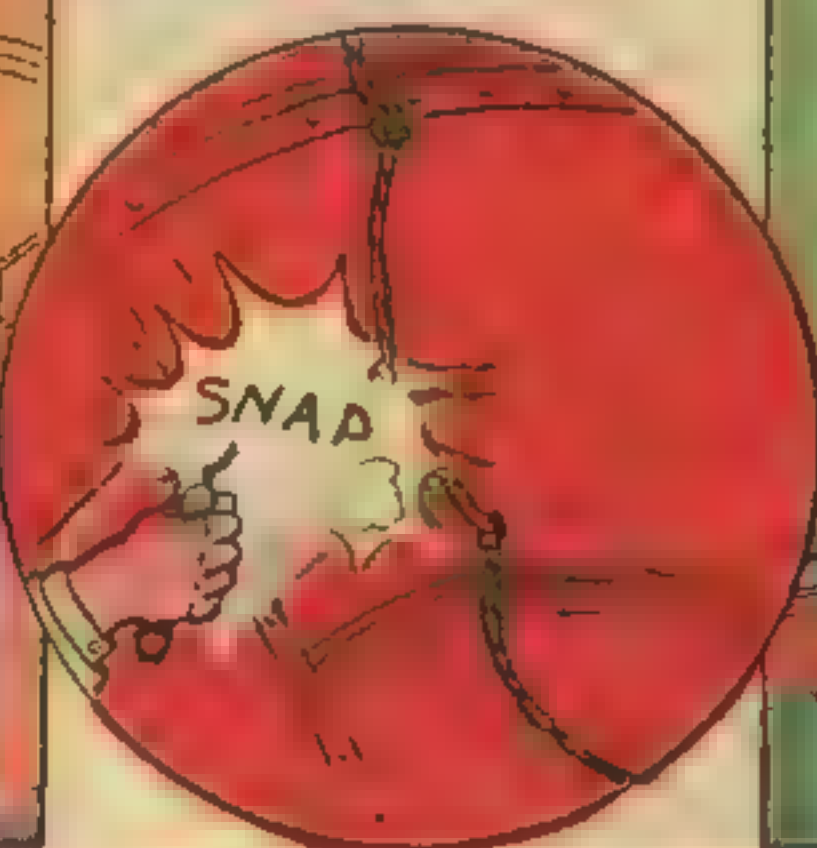


WELL I'LL BE, W-WHO THE BLANKETY-BLANK IS THIS SNOOTY KID? GIVE ME THE BRUSH OFF, EH? I'LL SHOW HIM!



HMM...TH'S'LL BE A SCREAM WHEN I PULL THIS EMERGENCY BRAKE!

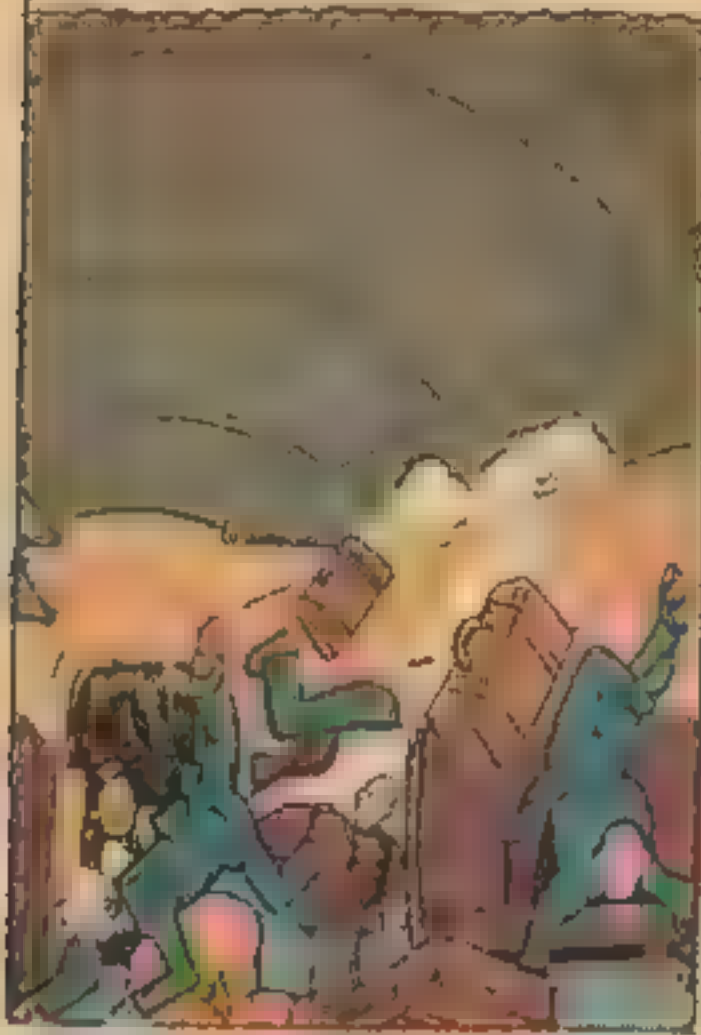
BUT AS TOOTS PULLS THE EMERGENCY CORD...



HEY! WHAT TH-

SCREECH

WHILE INSIDE THE CAR



WHAT DID YOU STOP THE TRAIN FOR? YOUR PRACTICAL JOKES HAVE GONE TOO FAR!



SAY WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

OH-OH! THE CONDUCTOR

HEY HOLD THIS FOR A SECOND, WILL YOU?

SO — YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH TRAINS, EH?

B-BUT I-I...



HE'ED MIND THE FEET, YOU'VE GOT THE EMERGENCY HANDLE IN YOUR HAND HAVEN'T YOU?

HA-HA! HO-HO!



JUST KEEP YOU IN TUNE WITH ME AS I GO UP AND TALK WITH THE TRAINMAN!



IT'S AN LEE CASEY I JUST CAN'T GET IT TO GO AGAIN! MUST BE THAT THE BRAKE RODS ARE JAMMED, EH?

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE YOUNG FELLA!

B-BUT I CAN PROVE DIDNT PULL THE EMERGENCY CORD!



IF YOU'LL ONLY LOOK AT ME YOU'LL SEE THAT I'M TOO SHORT TO HAVE REACHED THE EMERGENCY CORD!



HMM THAT'S TRUE WELL, I WISH I KNEW WHO DID THAT!

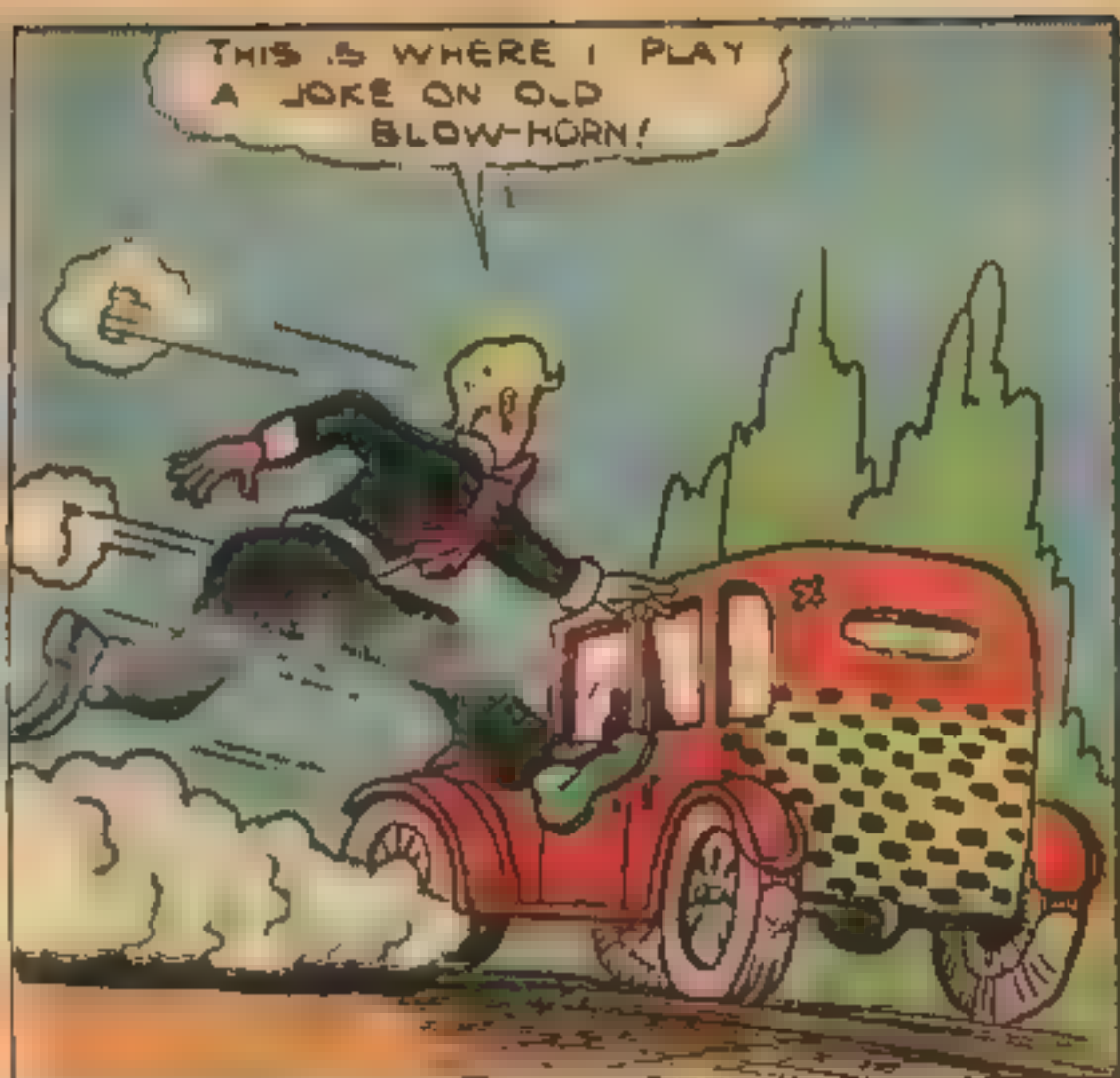


ALL OUT! EVERYBODY OUT!

AS THE PASSENGERS DESCEND BOTH PERCY AND TOOTS'S HORN SPY THE ONLY MEANS OF CONVEYANCE AT THE SAME TIME

TAXI!





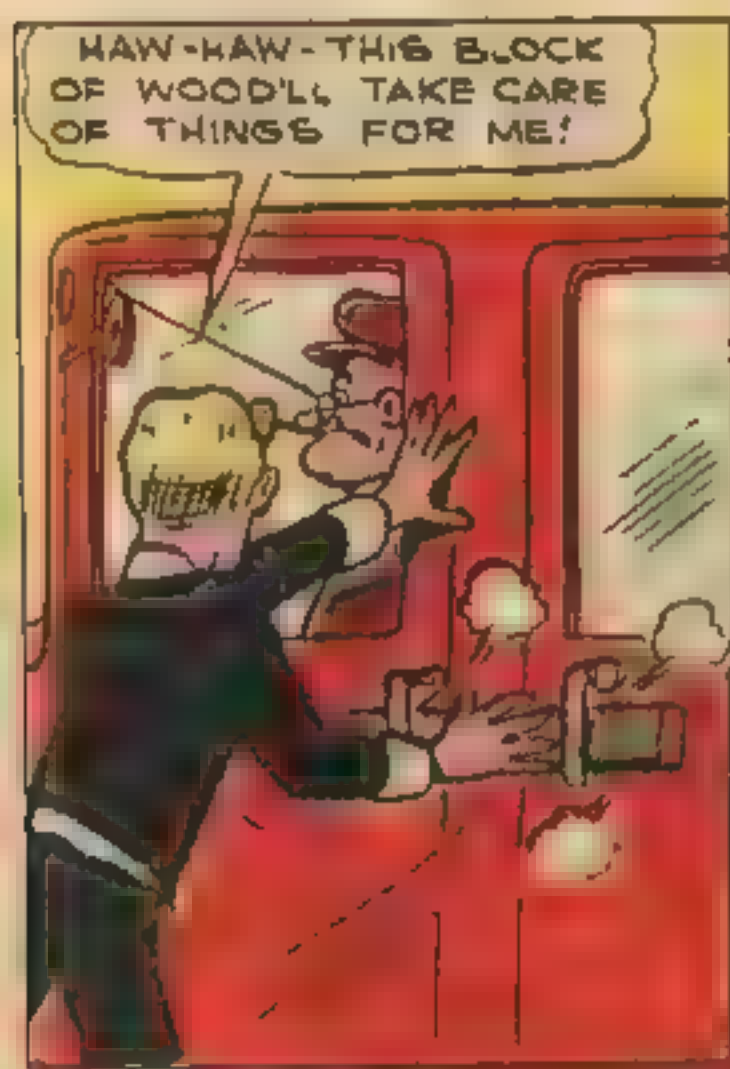
THIS IS WHERE I PLAY
A JOKE ON OLD
BLOW-HORN!



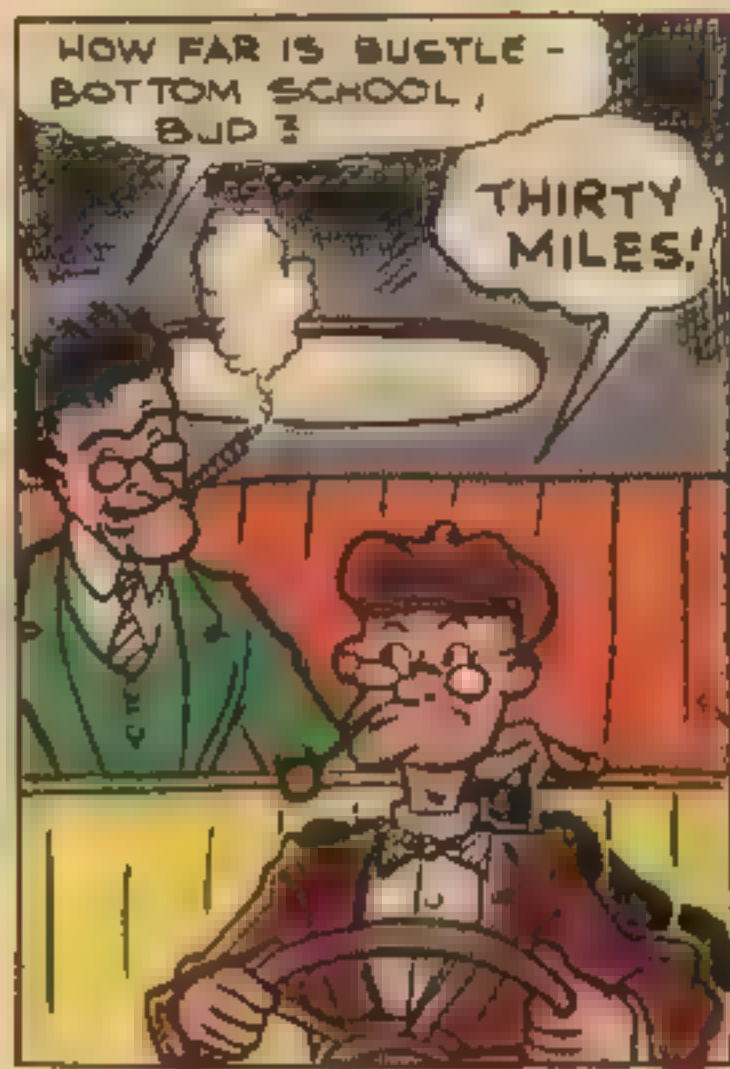
SAY, WHAT
IN TARNATION
IS ALL THE
RACKET
FOR?

YEAH!
BUT LITTLE
DOES HE KNOW
WHAT I'VE GOT
IN STORE FOR
HIM!

HAW, HAW
I SURE BEAT YOU
OUT THAT TIME,
KID!



HAW-HAW-THIS BLOCK
OF WOOD'LL TAKE CARE
OF THINGS FOR ME!

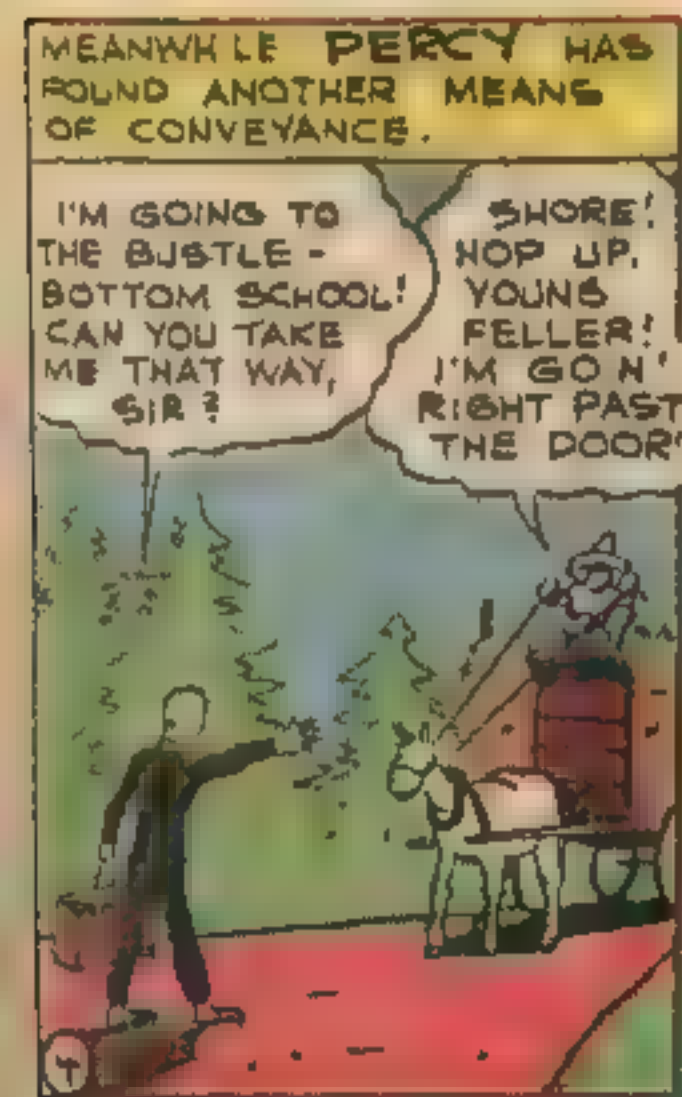


HOW FAR IS BUSTLE -
BOTTOM SCHOOL,
BJD?

THIRTY
MILES!



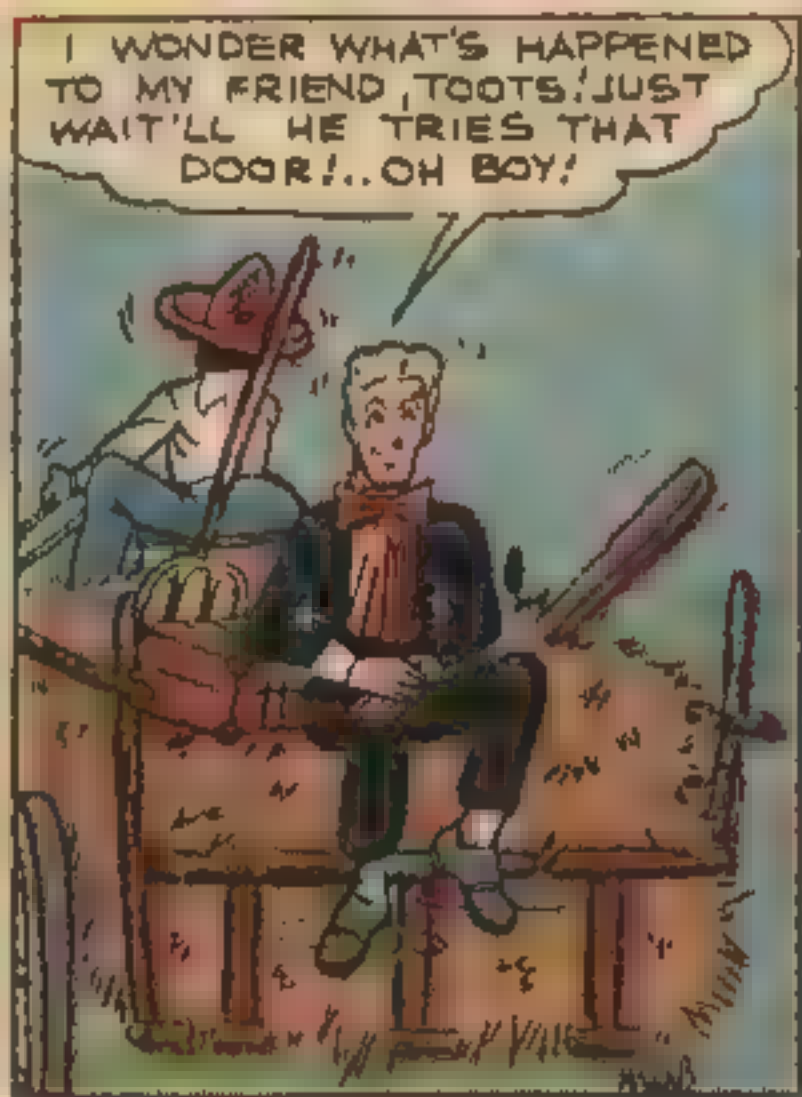
WELL, GO AHEAD, TAKE
ME THERE 'I'VE GOT SOME
FUR-LINED BATHTUBS TO
SELL 'EM'



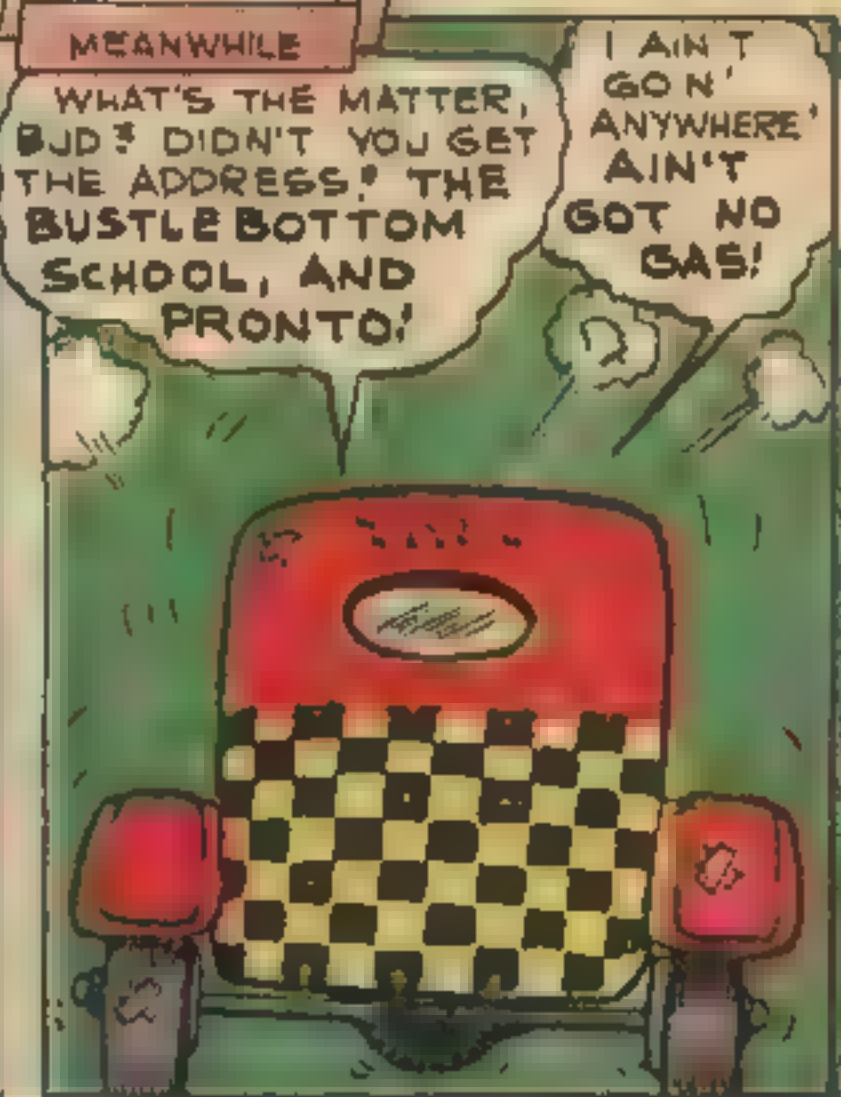
MEANWHILE PERCY HAS
FOUND ANOTHER MEANS
OF CONVEYANCE.

I'M GOING TO
THE BUSTLE -
BOTTOM SCHOOL!
CAN YOU TAKE
ME THAT WAY,
SIR?

SHORE!
HOP UP,
YOUNG
FELLER!
I'M GO N'
RIGHT PAST
THE DOOR!



I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO MY FRIEND, TOOTS! JUST
WAIT'LL HE TRIES THAT
DOOR!...OH BOY!



MEANWHILE

WHAT'S THE MATTER,
BJD? DIDN'T YOU GET
THE ADDRESS? THE
BUSTLE BOTTOM
SCHOOL, AND
PRONTO!

I AIN'T
GON' ANYWHERE!
AIN'T
GOT NO
GAS!

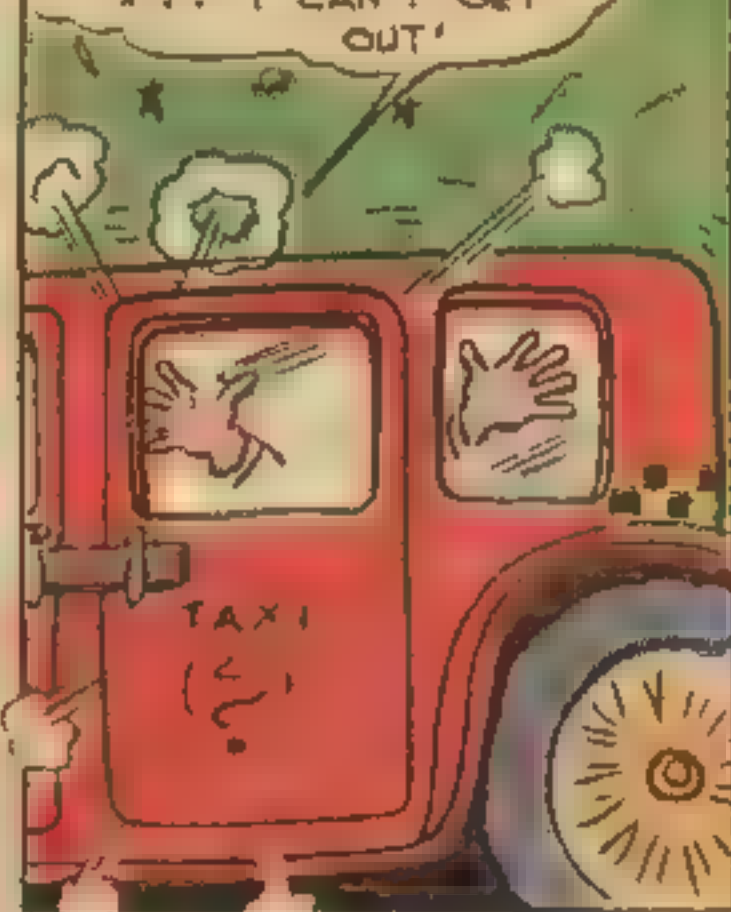
LES STS HERE
COUNT N HOW MANY
FARES I MIGHT HAVE!



SAY, WHAT THE --
THE -- DOORS
ARE LOCKED!

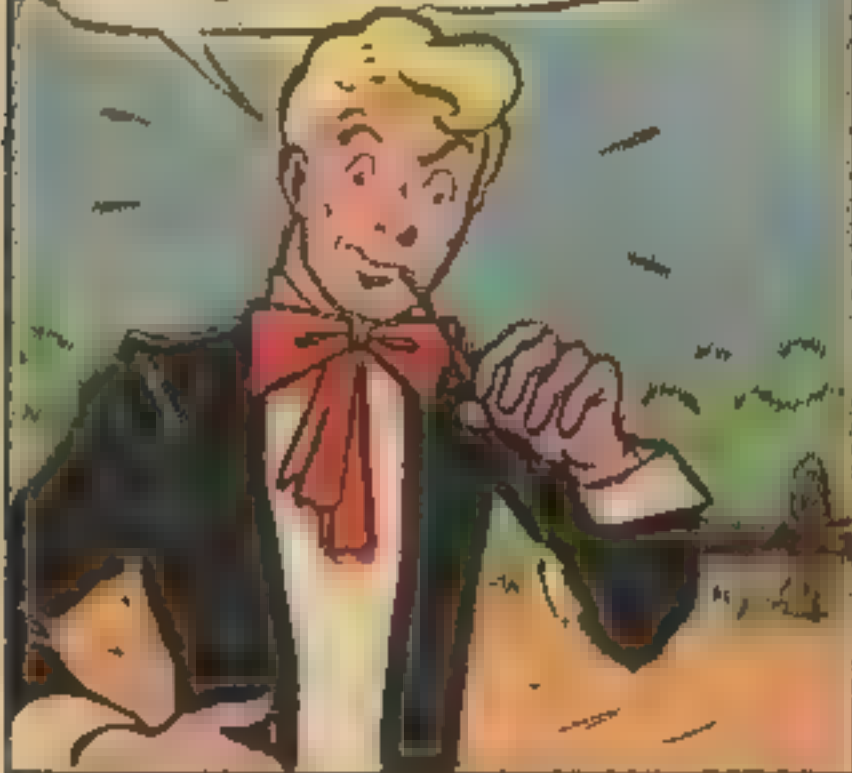


WHY, THAT BLANKETY
BLANK, SNOOTY KID --
HE'S LOCKED ME IN!
'???' I CAN'T GET
OUT!



MEANWHILE ..

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THAT
UNCOUTH HORN PERSON HAD
NO IDEA GAS IS BEING
RATIONED' TOO BAD THEY
DON'T RATION HIS TYPE
OF HUMOR'



WHAT'S THIS? LOOK WHO'S
COMING, PERCY!.. YOUR
OLD PAL, THE PRACTICAL
LOKER



IDEA!
HERE, SIR!
HOLD THIS
BOARD -- I'LL
PULL YOU
UP!





WHY YOU -
YOU #?
!!G

HAW!
HAW!



HEY, SON - I'LL HAVE TO PULL
UP CAUSE IT'S STARTING TO
RAIN-- AND IF MY HORSE
CHARLIE GETS WET FEET
IT'LL MEAN TROUBLE!



AND DON'T BEHAY RAN
RAN AND NURE RAN



WMPH IF ANYONE
WOUL'DVE TOLD ME I'D
BE WALKING IN THE
RAIN TO GET TO A
SNOBBISH SCHOOL
I HAVE TOLD EM
THEY WERE CRAZY!



BOY!
AT LAST
I'M HERE!

BUSTLEBOTTOM SCHOOL



BUT AS PERCY APPROACHES
THE FRONT DOOR

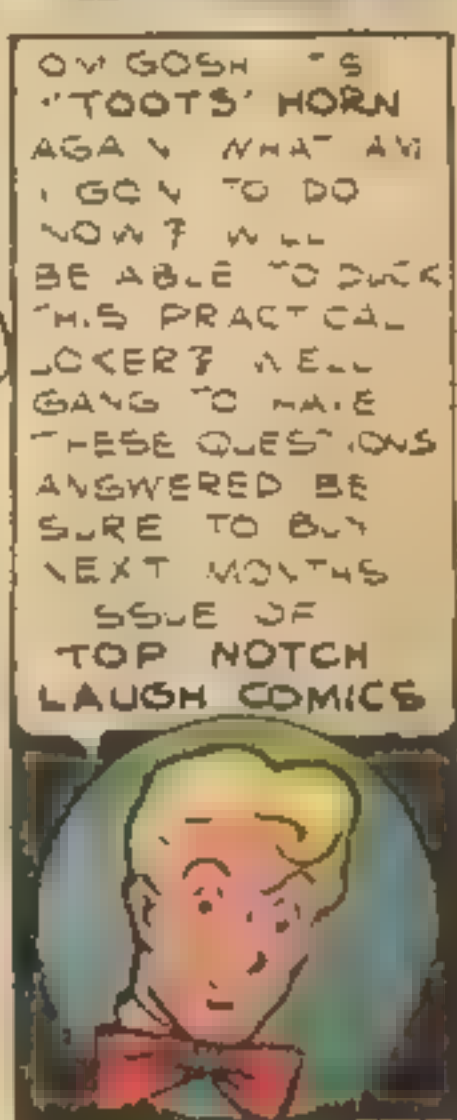
WELL
IT'LL BE

BUSTLEBOTTOM
SCHOOL CLOSED
BECAUSE OF
MEASLES
BY ORDER OF
DEPT OF HEALTH



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WORSE -
GOING TO THE SCHOOL OR HAVING
TO GO ALL THE WAY HOME AGAIN!
OH OH WHO'S THIS?

SAY BUD
WHAT FOR VE?
IT'S YOUR PA!
VE 'TOOTS'
HORN!



OH GOSH IT'S
'TOOTS' HORN
AGAIN WHAT AM
I GONNA DO
NOW? WELL
BE ABLE TO DUCK
THIS PRACTICAL
JOKER? WELL
GANG TO HAVE
THESE QUESTIONS
ANSWERED BE
SURE TO BUY
NEXT MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
TOP NOTCH
LAUGH COMICS

DOTTY AND DITTO

GOSH!

AH KIN HARDLY
WAIT TILL THE NEXT
ISSUE TO SEE HOW
POKEY OAKY
COMES OUT!!

DITTO
PODNUH!

IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET ON DOTTY'S
OLIVE RANCH THAT YOU CAN HEAR DOTTY'S
HEART BEAT AS SHE READS THE SUSPENSE
ENDING OF THE LATEST POKEY OAKY STORY

UGH! DOTTUM CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
WHAT **SEÑOR**
SIESTA DO NEXT!

B. H. WOODSON

But MILES AWAY IN CECIL B
DEPILL'S SWANK HOLLYWOOD
OFFICE PANDEMONIUM REIGNS--

I MUST FIND A NEW GIRL
STAR--SHIRLEY PIMPLE IS
GETTING MARRIED! FIND ME
A NEW SHIRLEY FOR MY NEW
COLOSSAL WESTERN PRODUCTION
--FIND ME A REAL WESTERNER
--SHE MUST BE **CUTE**, SHE
MUST BE **SAUCY**!!

YES,
C.B.!

YES,
C.B.!

YETH
THEE. B.!

YES,
C.B.!

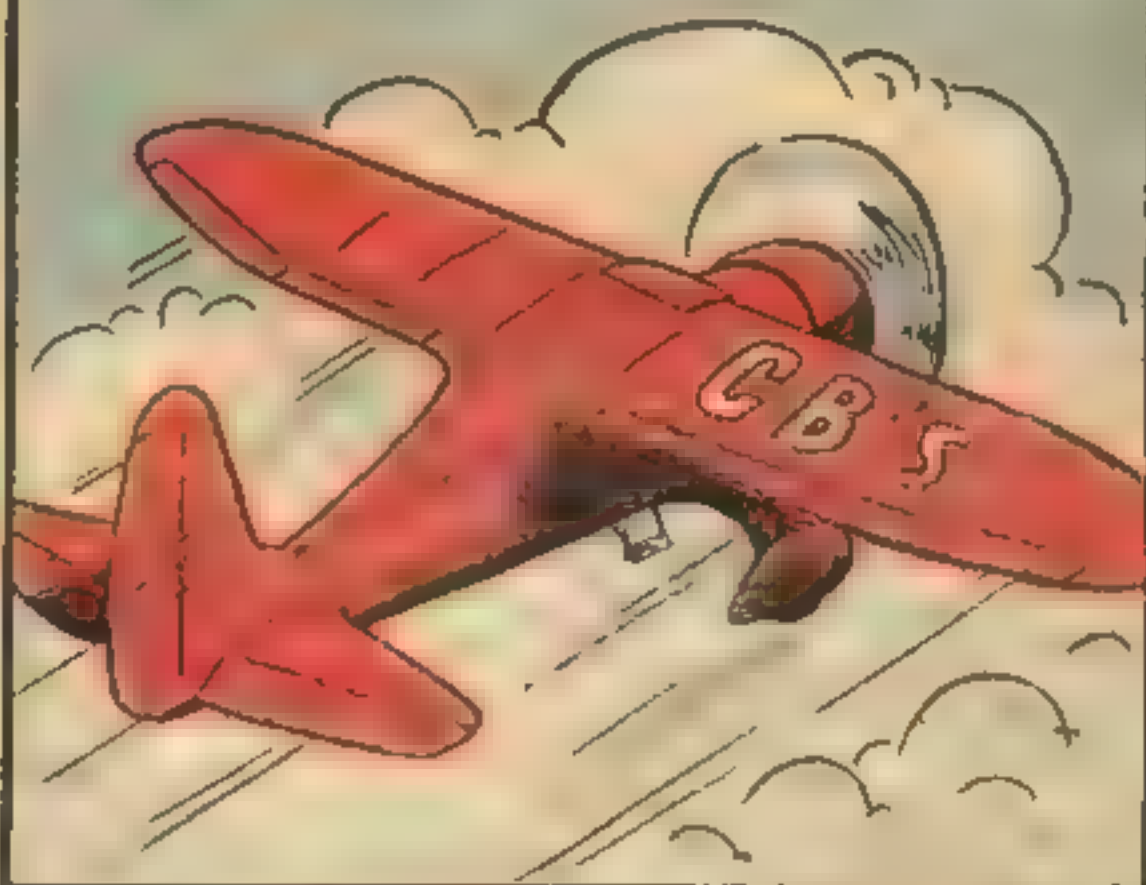
YOU TOM, YOU DICK, YOU HARRY! TAKE MY PRIVATE PLANE AND SCOUR THE PLAINS OF ARIZONA AND DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS WHERE THE STARS ARE BRIGHT--FIND ME A NEW SHIRLEY PIMPLE--A NEW STAR MUST BE BORN!!

YES, C.B.!

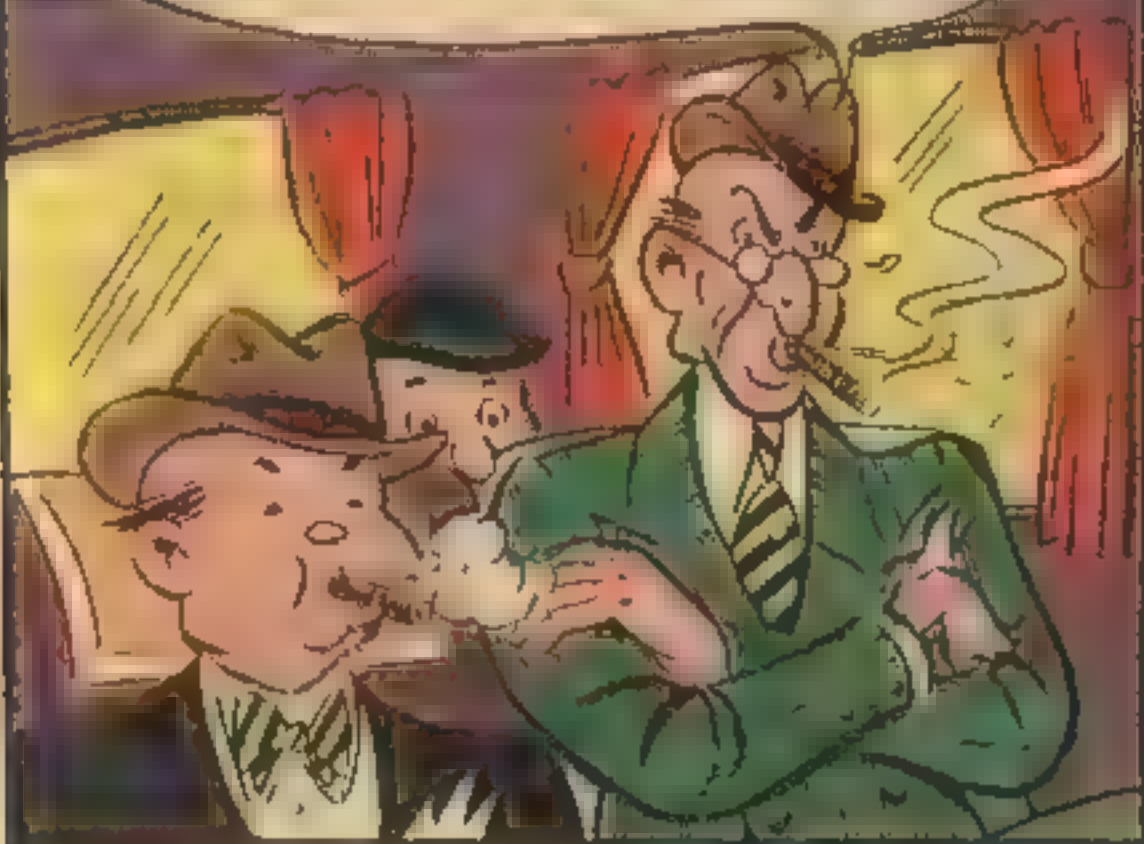
YES, C.B.!

YETH, THEE B.!

AND SO C.B.'S THREE YES MEN, TOM, DICK AND HARRY LEAVE HOLLYWOOD TO FIND A NEW STAR ---



SHE MUST BE CUTE--SHE MUST BE SAUCY--KNOW HOW TO RIDE A HORSE--ACT--SING--DANCE--C.B. EXPECTS MIRACLES!!

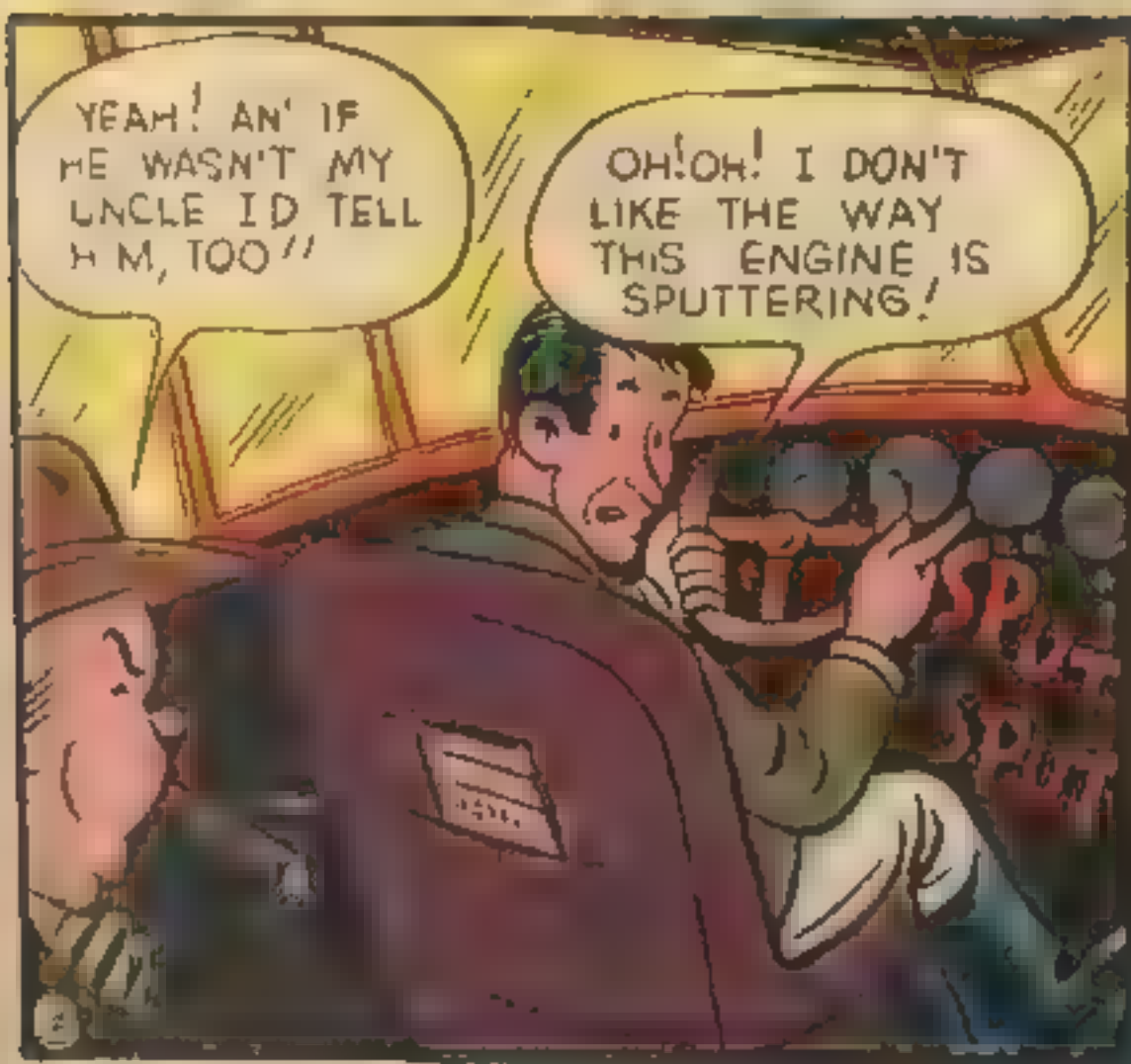


YETH! THUM DAY I'M GOING TO THAY NO TO THEE B!--- EVEN IF HE ITH MY BROTHER-IN-LAW! YETH THREE!



YEAH! AN' IF HE WASN'T MY UNCLE I'D TELL H M, TOO!!

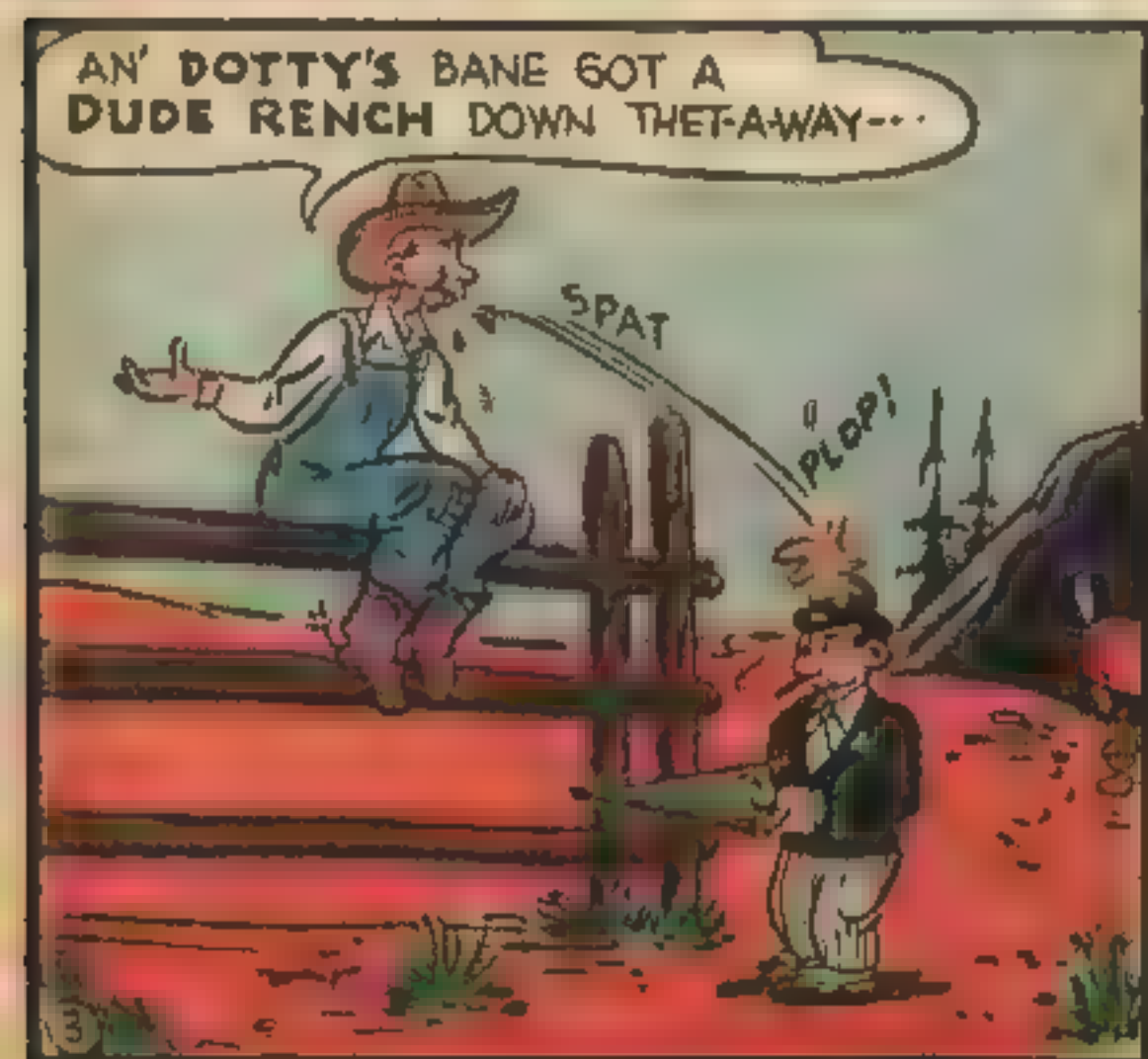
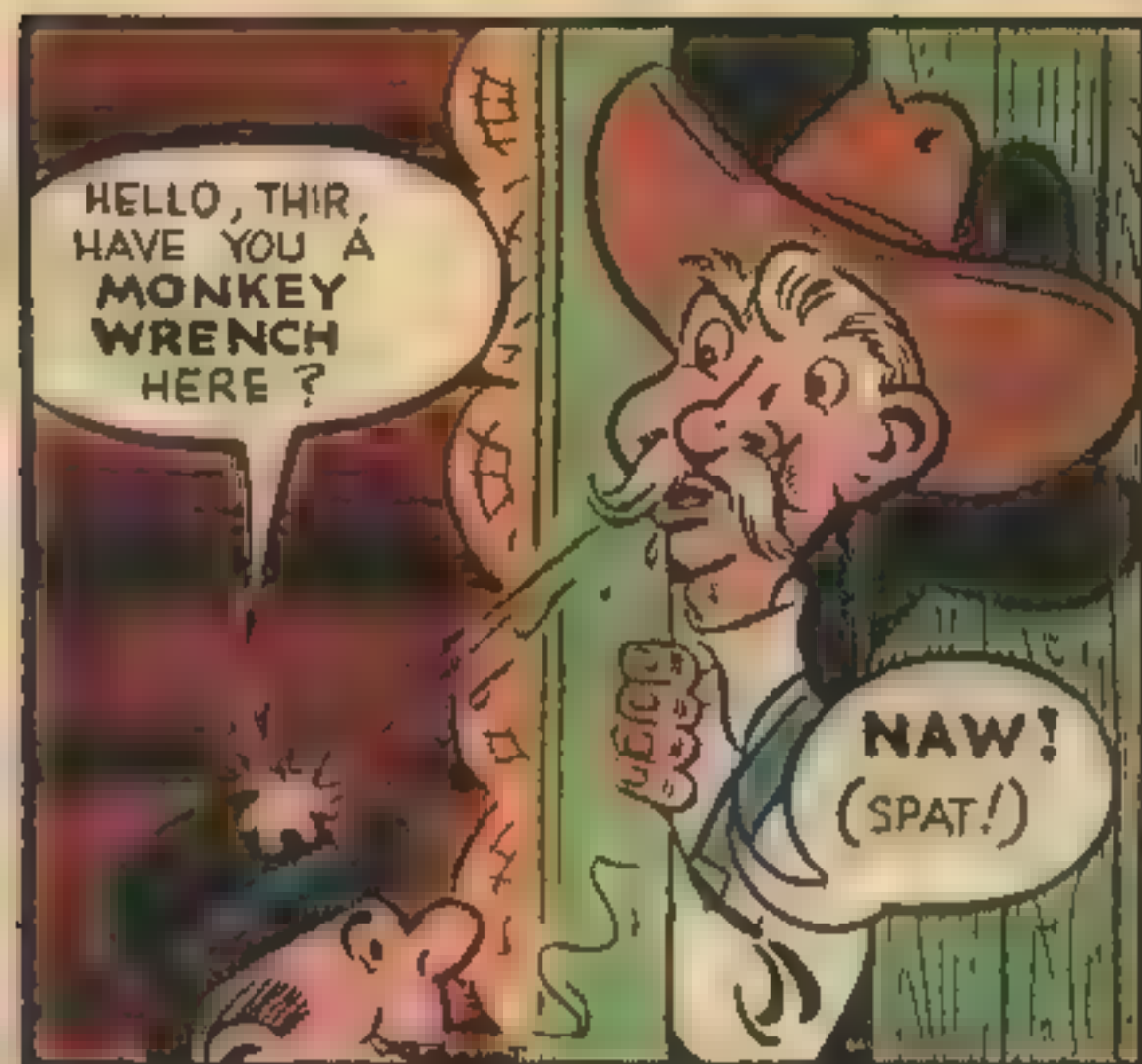
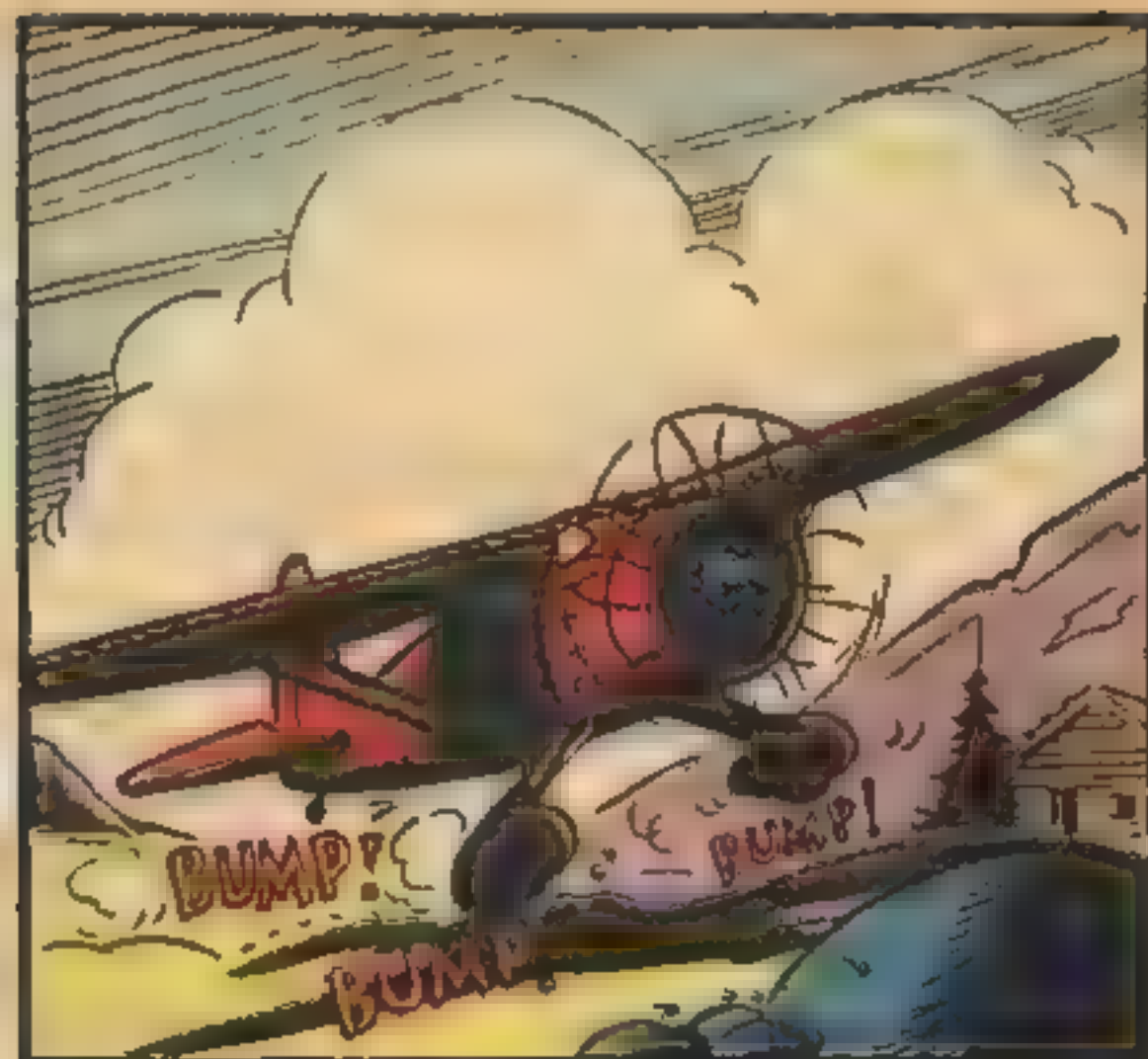
OH! OH! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS ENGINE IS SPUTTERING!

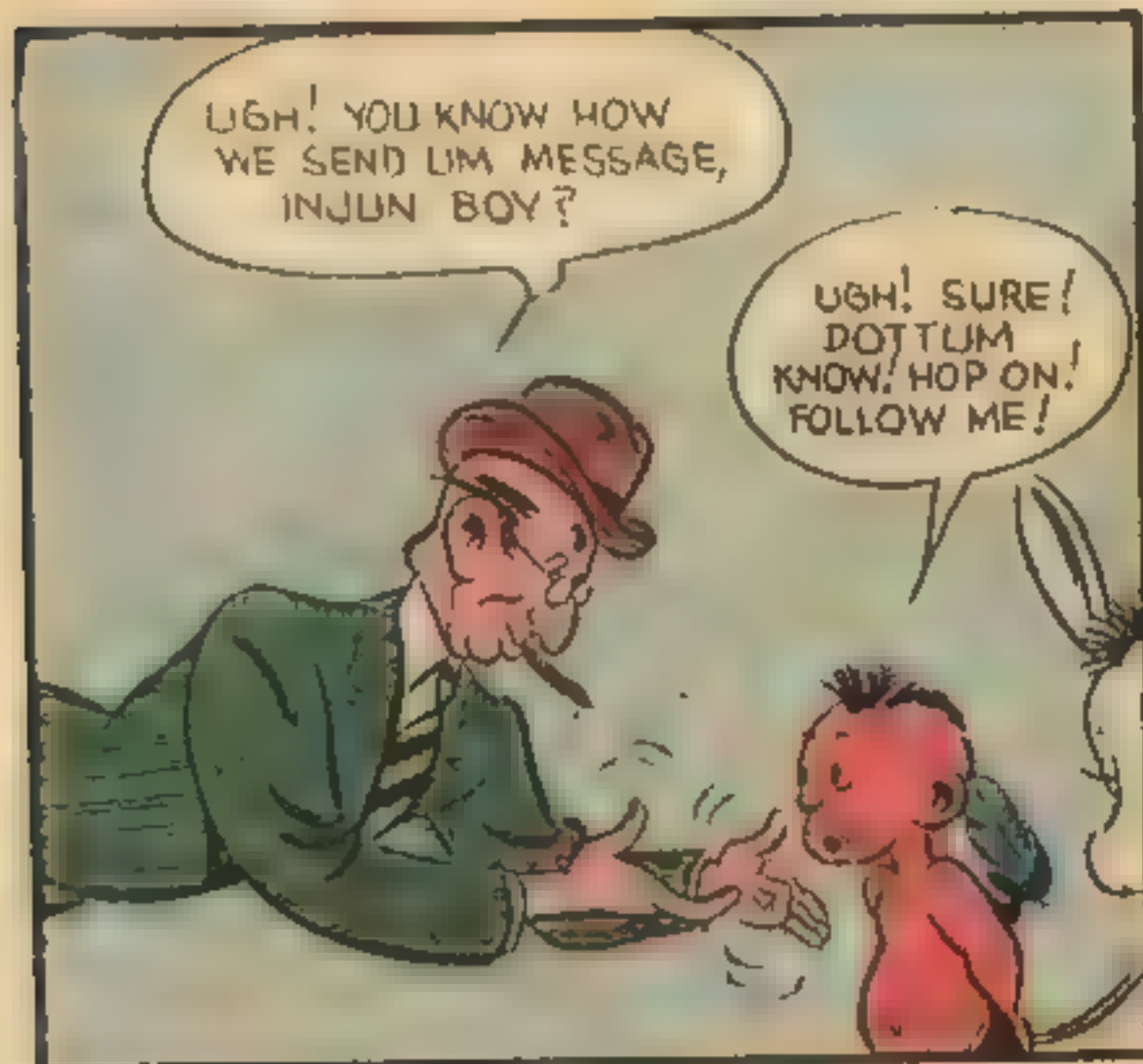


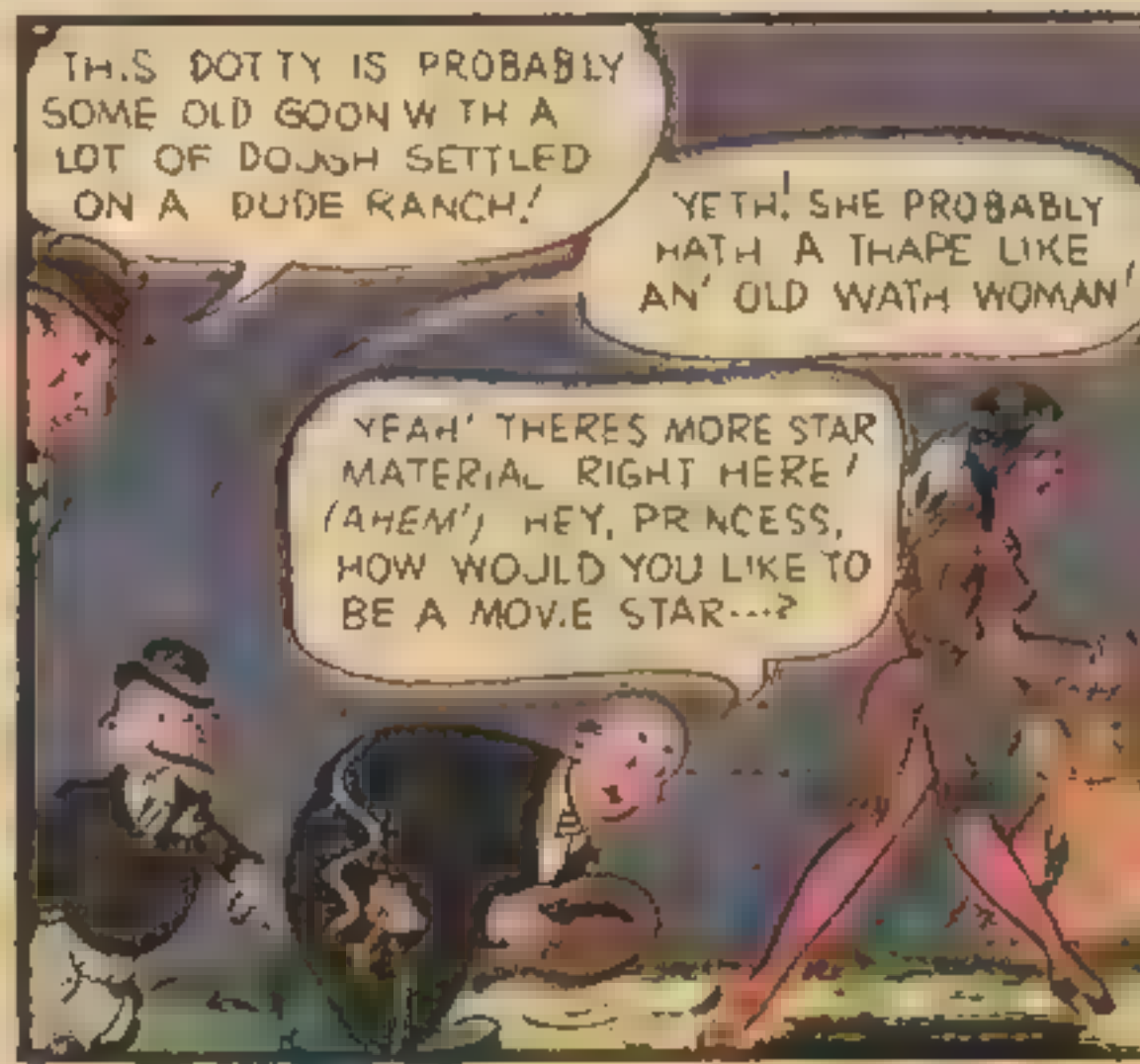
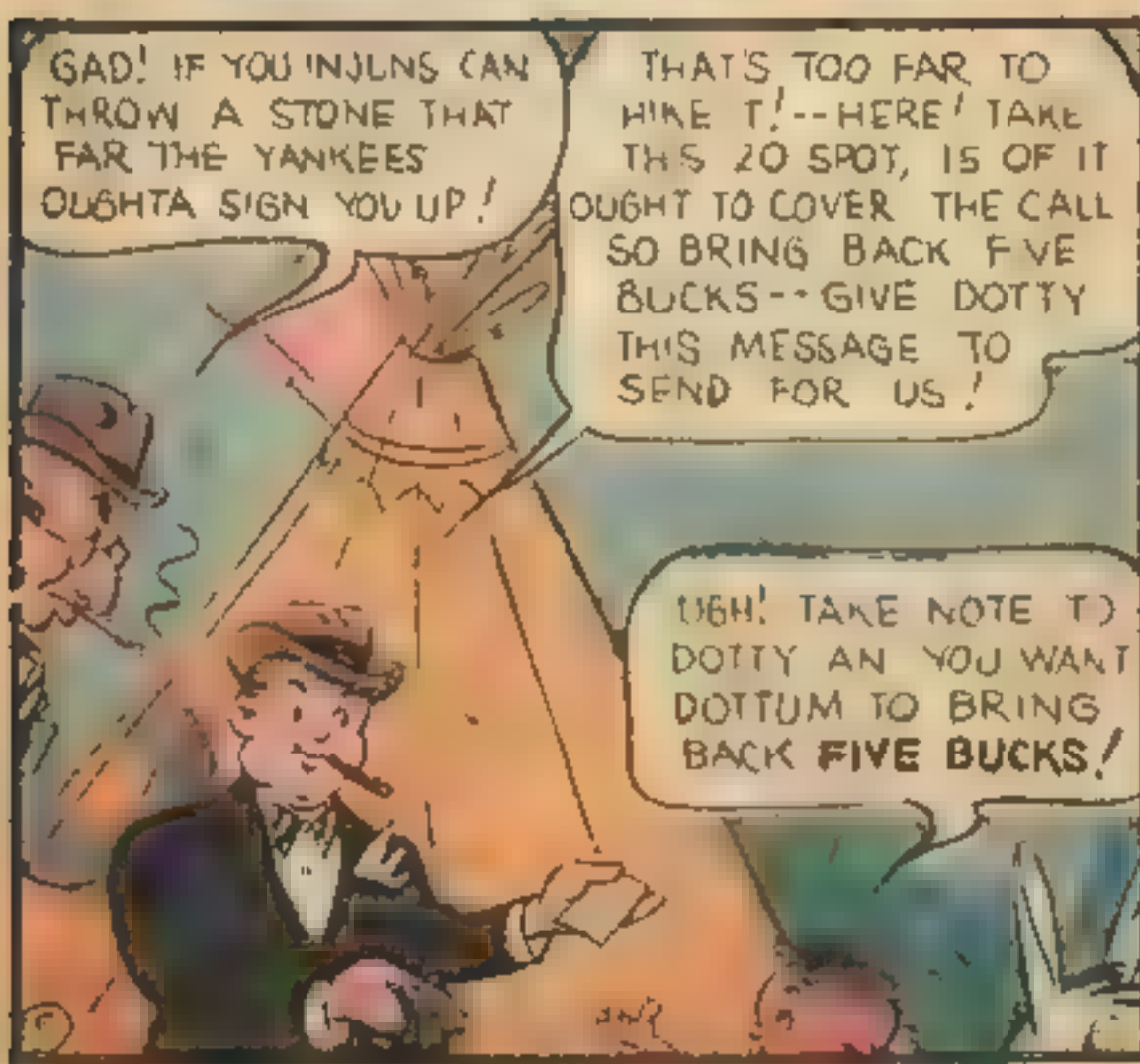
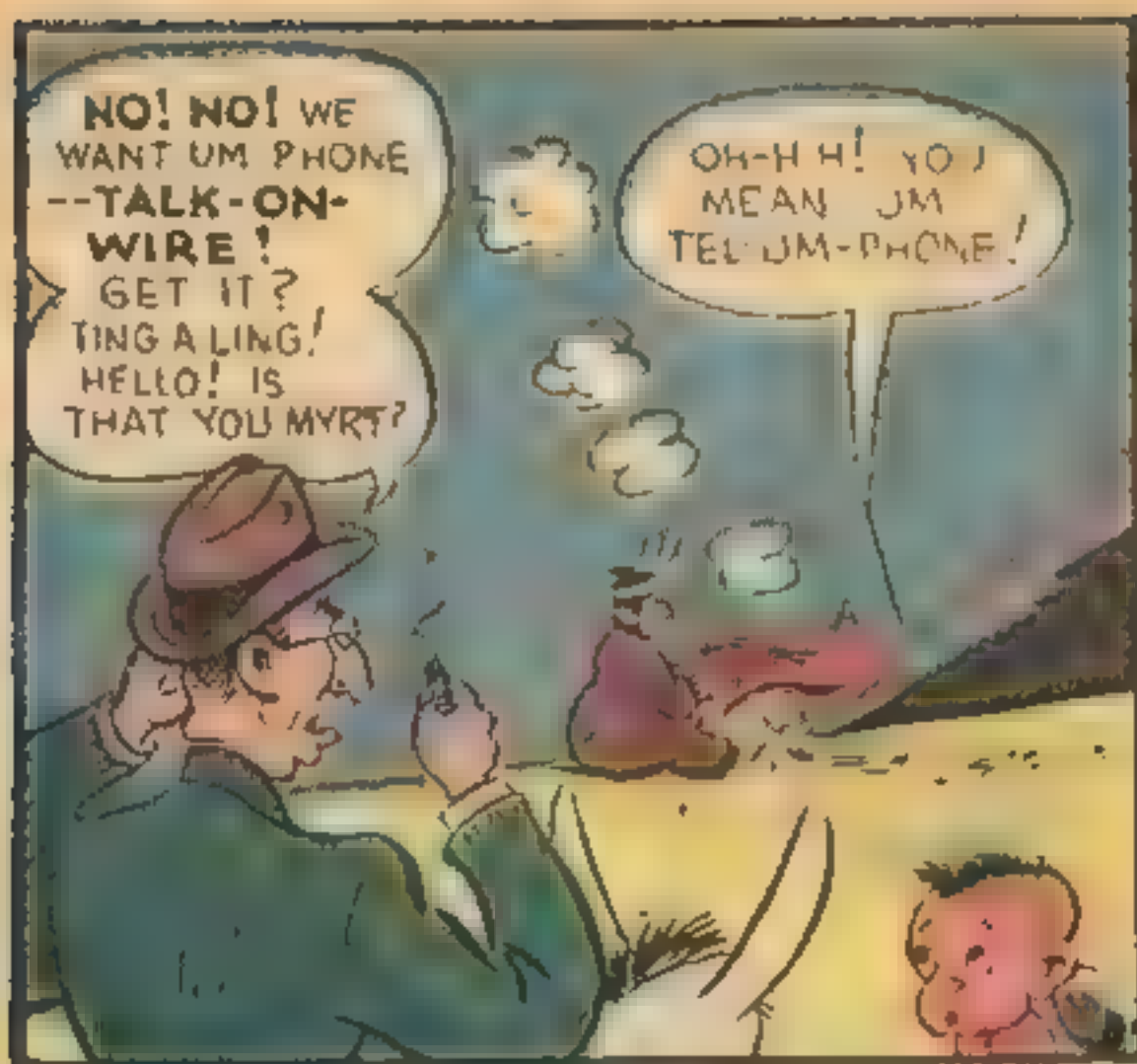
HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, BOYS--IT LOOKS LIKE A FORCED LANDING!

OH, MY GOODNETH!









HOWDY, DOTTUM! WAS THET THAR AIR-PLANE THET LANDED BRINGIN' US OUR NEW LAUGH COMICS BY AIR MAIL! AH HAD HOPED SO! IT'S TOO DURN QUIET 'ROUND THESE PARTS-- AH'M CRAVIN' FO' SUM EXCITEMENT!

DITTO,
PODNUH!

NOPE! TIN BIRD ONLY BRING THREE SCREWY PALEFACES-- THEY GIVE DOTTUM THIS MESSAGE FOR YOU TO PHONE HERE'S WAMPUM TO PAY FOR IT!

OKAY DOTTUM! GOSH! A MESSAGE TO HOLLYWOOD!

AH SHO' WISH AH COULD GO TO HOLLYWOOD AN SEE ALL TH' MOVIE STARS!

DITTO!
AH'D LIKE TO MEET DONALD DUCK!

HELLO, HOLLYWOOD! AH HAVE A MESSAGE FO' CECIL B. DEPILL! IT SAYS "HAD FORCED LANDING--NO LUCK SO FAR IN FINDING NEW STAR" SIGNED TOM DICK AND HARRY!"

HEY! WHAR YOU GOIN' NOW, DOTTUM?

GOTTA TAKE THESE **FIVE BUCKS** BACK TO PALEFACES!!

GOSH! WHAT TH HECK DO THEY WANT WITH FIVE INJUN BUCKS?

DUNNO! PALEFACES SURE FULLA PRUNES, HUH, DOTTY?

GOSH, DOTTUM, YOU'RE FULL OF PRUNES! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE DOTTY BACK WITH YOU? MAYBE SHE'S JUST THE NEW HOLLYWOOD STAR THE THREE "YES MEN" ARE LOOKING FOR! LET'S SEE THE NEXT ISSUE AND FIND OUT!!!

JUST IN CASE CECIL B. DEPILL
DOES FIND DOTTY LET'S START
A WARDROBE FOR HER!
GRAB YOUR SCISSORS
AND GET BUSY ON--

DOTTY CUT-OUTS



FIRST—CUT OUT DOTTY'S CLOTHES, THEN
PASTE DOTTY ON CARDBOARD AND CUT-OUT



TO MAKE DOTTY STAND--FOLD BACK ON DOTTED LINES
SEND IN YOUR IDEAS FOR DOTTY'S WARDROBE TO DOTTY
AND DITTO, LAUGH COMICS, 160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

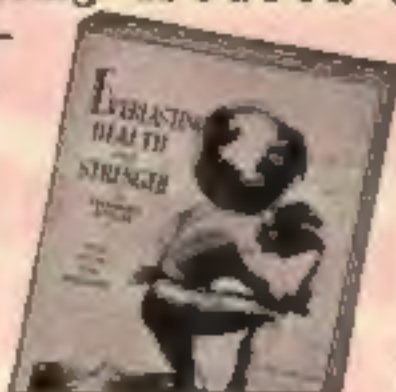
Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peppy? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

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Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2734, 115 E. 23rd St., New York, N.Y.



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World's Most Perfect-
ly Developed Man"

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